XRISTOS

SELECTIONS OF MIGUEL SERRANO

BERSERKER
BOOKS

The Runic Kristos, Kristos of Atlantis (See Annex II)

CASTLE OF THE ORDER

For some forty years now I have been repeating that the Fuhrer did not die in the Bunker in Berlin. The secret leaders of Esoteric Hitlerism went with him in the direction of the polar refugees of the White Gods, like the unknown leaders of the Templars before them, the invisible guides of the authentic Rosicrucians, Vikings, Visigoths, Trojans and Hyperborean Siddhas. All of which concerns us in a special way, we few South Americans who, from birth, and even before, are the ones nostalgic for the White Gods, unrepentant searchers for Paititi, the City of the Caesars. We are changed into the advance guards-warriors-priests of Esoteric Hitlerism, who still remain on the surface of the earth to complete the heroic sacrifice and attain immortality, before or even after the Earth's destruction. Before the dramatic and inevitable close of this Darkest Age.

On crossing the threshold of the divine world, the doors of the City of the Caesars, we shall meet all those immortals there resurrected, able to enter into a new velocity of time. The supertemporal velocity of the Vimanas, or UFOs as they are called today. And we shall be face to face with the Fuhrer.

Yet for all this to be successful, we must first achieve the Initiation of Esoteric Hitlerism. It is not, therefore, a matter of searching for peaks, lakes, valleys, glaciers, Antarctic oases, the entrances to the underground world, the Alchemical City of mutations from lead, Paititi, without being first worthy to cross its threshold thanks to a previous synchronistic transformation achieved through the Initiation that also empowers the Esoteric Hitlerists to be admitted by "those who have gone before," into those Refuges of Eternal Life of the immortal Aryan Race. None who are not Aryan, twice born, will ever enter therein.

Almost forty years ago when I went in search of the Antarctic Oases I was already an initiate. But I missed a few things. I had to write the book, "The Golden Band," "NOS," and all my works, to contribute to the combat of Adolf Hitler, the Ultimate *Avatãra*.

It is easy to understand the importance of knowing what the initiation of Esoteric Hitlerism once was, so we can better understand the meaning it now has for us. In my book "The Golden Band" I attempt an explanation. I believe I can

now go further into this fundamental theme, without claiming, by it, to make exoteric what must forever remain esoteric, that is, not fully revealed.

In my previous book I referred to the Castle of the Black Order of the SS, where a select few would have received initiation, attempting a mutation to make possible the appearance of the *Sonnenmensch*, Sun-Man, the Superman, gradually and by stages. First, the transformation of the German into Nordic Man, then of the latter into the Aryan. Even being able to reach the Hyperborean of the origins, with the consequent restoration of the "lost organ," that atrophied "gland," the third eye, *Vril*, *ER* ("the column that crosses the Sky"), and condition of the original White Race. On recovering them, the rediscovery of the *Vimana* would come to be a logical synchronistic consequence. The fact the Hitlerists were able to build the UFOs in the final years of the war, as affirmed for us by the "*Militärisches Taschenlexikon*" of the *Bundeswehr*, in the Federal Germany of today, indicates to us the Alchemical Esoteric Laboratory of the *Ordensburg*, of the Castle of the Black Order, within the *Ahnenerbe* or in some other location, must have successfully achieved the mutation, produced by the Leftwards Swastika, on the Road of Return. By means of this Initiatic Alchemy, the re-creation of Hyperborea.

We do not claim to have penetrated a secret so well guarded, much less to have revealed it. Here we forever move in the way of suppositions and symbolisms, more than of tangible realities. The secret directors of the SS were unknown by the uniformed hosts, only maintaining contact with the visible tip, often anonymous as well, so that doubt remains whether Himmler himself would have discovered them, obeying commands coming to him most of the time from the Fuhrer or some other unknown authority. I suspect the mechanism could have been even more complex. Himmler may have been certain he gave the directives and planned the system, while in a very subtle way he was being directed, telepathically, by currents that reached him from a truly invisible center. The fact of choosing a particular country and a magnetic center full of ghosts, like the Castle of Wewelsburg, in Westphalia, has facilitated the transmission of powerful Nordic-Germanic energies.

By having followed the work of this Laboratory of Leftwards Magic for more years, the *Divyas* alone knew how far their labours had taken the SS. Therefore the Lord of Darkness trembled in his underworld, gathering all his forces before it would become too late even for Him, and the Yuga of Heroes would be

successful in reversing the deadly currents of entropy and reinstate the Golden Age. To defeat time, creating a new velocity that would overtake it.

The gift of years necessary to reach the mutation of the exact number of the chosen was given neither to Hitler nor to his SS. It may be things have happened in the way we have here been presenting them, as an absolute necessity to win by losing, because it was no longer possible for Adolf Hitler to win in any other way in an exterior overpopulated world, where the numbers of bastards and those of mixed blood predominate. And so the required number of transmutations would be reached, despite everything, and these chosen ones immediately pass over to the "inner world," to the Cities of the White Gods, to another plane of manifestation, or to those terrestrial refuges, impregnable, surrounded by powerful telepathic powers where the Fuhrer would also be awaiting the final catastrophe, at the end of which he will return with Kalki, the Ultimate *Avatãra*.

When I wrote "The Golden Band," I had not yet visited the *Ordensburg* of Wewelsburg. I did know the description Julius Evola had made of it, as a place where they had tried to reconstruct the Templar Order, within the symbolism of the *Gral*. It did not seem to me that Evola took this effort seriously, considering it more as something romantic without essential importance. Here, as in many other matters relating to Esoteric Hitlerism, Evola was mistaken. Nothing attempted by the Hitlerists was superficial, because they were dramatically serious, unto life and death… And so it was with Wewelsburg. This is the difference between the Nordic and southern soul (not with that of Evola, despite everything) and with the greater part of the world, excepting the Jews, of course.

We have taken time and care to treat the symbolism of the Castle in the Nordic-Germanic soul, in relation with the Pole, Temple, Mountain and the Body of Total-Man. It is not surprising, therefore, that the Initiatic Order of the Hitlerian SS would choose a Castle as its center for the formation of their esoteric phalanxes.

Castle in the Heights. Watercolour by Adolf Hitler. 1929

In 1934, Himmler leased the castle of Wewelsburg, in Westphalia, for one hundred years, and immediately began repair work on this relic and its transformation, including construction of a Tower of Initiation. The entire small village was evacuated and most of its ancient houses, with Runes carved in wood, were included within the enclave. The residents were compensated and moved to Büren, even the Pastor. Thus, this Castle would come to be the *Reichsführerschule der SS Auf der Wewelsburg*, the "School for the preparation of SS Leaders in Wewelsburg."

The Castle was declared a national monument and maintained as such. A *Burgwart*, an Acting Chief of the SS, would permanently live in the Castle and direct the *Reichsführerschule*.

Why did they select Westphalia? That is where Hermann the *Cherusker*, or Queruscos, Arminius to the Romans, defeated the legions of Quintillus Varus, in the battle of the Teutoberg Forest. And, above all, there the ancient megalithic constructs of the Externsteine are found. The Irminsul, which Charlemagne destroyed, and the grove of sacred oaks were located there.

Between the North Sea, the Elbe and the Harz mountains is the territory of the Saxons. They were pagans, worshipped Wotan, the same as in the British Isles they had conquered. In 772 Charlemagne left for the headwaters of the Lippe and took the castle of *Eheresburg* by assault, the Castle of the EHE Rune (of Magic Love, Magic Marriage) and also of ER, the Supreme Power, Hyperborean *Vril*. He also destroyed the Sanctuary of the Irminsul, the Great Power of the ER Column, its symbol. Charlemagne, a renegade, a Capetan claimant, descendant of that minister who had broken the covenant of loyalty to the divine Merovingian Royalty, thus destroying remnants of the sacred Hyperborean past. But this was not easy to achieve. The Saxons fought bravely. Led by Widukind they swore vengeance, drove out the colonies of Frankish soldiers, reconquered the Ehresburg and sacked the monastery of Fritzlar. Combat continued from 774 to 777, when everything seemed to have ended with the forced baptism of many Saxons. But in 778 Widukind rose again and struck through to Koblenz and Thuringia, expelling the monks of Fulda. Then Charlemagne began to exchange populations and disperse the Saxons. In one day in the Externsteine he executed 4,500 of the first-born of the most noble Saxon families. He promulgated an edict in which he prohibited the pagan cult on pain of death. This is the Edict of Lippe, in 783, in which he ordered "to make those suspected of the practice of cremation before burial pay with their heads." We thereby know the ancient Germans incinerated their dead, like the Aryans of India.

Charlemagne marched along the banks of the Saale and Elbe, taking masses of Saxons hostage, who were then deported far from their fatherland. The war lasted until 804 and a third of the inhabitants of those cantons were transplanted to other regions. I cannot understand why Germans revere Charlemagne, monarch imposed by the Semitic power installed in Rome to massacre the Hyperborean people and cult, after which both he and Rome would betray the Merovingian Monarchy (or Merowingia, from *Meru-Weg* = Way of Mount Meru) to whom they had sworn their respect and eternal loyalty. The mother of Charlemagne was Merovingian and named Bertha. Exactly like his Imperial father, who had tried to ease his own disloyal conscience and soothe the contrary feelings of his subordinates who saw no divine origin in his deeds, Charlemagne had also married a Merovingian. But his crimes against his own race are as great as those of Bishop Boniface, whose true name was Winfried. The latter destroyed the grove of Sacred Oaks in Fritzlar, and also converted the island of Helgoland by force.

The Saxons were already very involuted descendants of the divine Hyperboreans. Their sagas and legends record those golden times. In their descent from the polar regions, their ancestors had met with the tremendous sign of the Externsteine. Only a race of giants could have erected it on that plain in the midst of a sacred wood. The Hyperboreans themselves raised it there, as the imperishable monument of an extra-human religiosity, against the peoples belonging to animal-man, the merely earthly, who buried their dead so the earth of the Kali Yuga could use their bodies as manure in an alchemy of maternal agricultural transformations and metamorphoses. Those devoured by the moon, the lunar, the robots.

The Indo-Europeans, Aryans descended from the Hyperboreans, recounted their origin from a "beyond the stars." They claimed their ancestors had held up the Sky with Five Pillars, the Column to which we have been referring, a Force, an Invisible Power, *Vril*, as well as another four: *Nordri*, North, *Sudri*, South, *Westri*, West and *Austri*. East (from which comes the name of Austria, the "East Mark," *Oesterreich* and also the derived terminology of the four cardinal points. The Fifth will be *ER*). We see how the Araucano *Re-ché* of Chile conserve the same Hyperborean Five Cardinal Points in the construction of their huts, or tents.

The pagan ceremonies of the Saxons took their inspiration from their wise forefathers. Their principal cult was solar in remembrance of the Ancient Sun, Black Sun of Polar Midnight, celebrating their festivals of Light in spring and autumn, with great solemnity at the equinoxes, when the World Egg is opened. The Germanic Easters still recall this with their gifts of eggs painted in beautiful colours, in hommage to the Goddess Ostara, who in German is *Ostern* and in English *Easter*, from which comes the name of their English Easter feast. As well as *Easter Island*, the Island of Easter. Which does not cease to be a strange synchronism, since the extremely ancient initiation of that Island, that of the Manutara, refers precisely to the Egg of that mythic Bird. The same initiation of Orphic Myth described in "NOS," corresponding to the Swadistana Chakra. We have already seen how the Vikings of Tiahuanacu took refuge in Matakiterani (the Island of Easter) leaving behind not only their blood group A as a memory, but also the *Manu-Tara*.

The ancient Germans, in their sacred forests, would signal the beginning of their agricultural harvest labours and their warrior adventures on mountains and seas with dances and religious festivals, with invocations to the Black Sun. They were warriors, hunters, priests.

In autumn they led the Sun Chariot with great white foals, the same as those which led Phaeton to his crash and the same as those I saw sculpted in Puri, in India, the Chariot of *Surya*. Inside was a Disk of Gold, which would then descend into the night, *Nott*. In the maritime regions of the Normans and Vikings, the Sun Disk would be transported by a Ship, by a *Drakkar*.

Two festivals celebrated at the solstices accompanied the daily festivals of solar light. The first, of great importance, was celebrated on June 21st, the longest day. The people gathered in the mountains to await the appearance of the solar rays. Two priest-magicians went up to the summit to greet the Other Sun, beyond this sun, with the sound of their Lures, those large trumpets with a Rune of gold scratched on their ends, similar to the Araucanan *Trutruca*. In the night preceding these sacred pageants they would burn oak leaves on the crown of the Irminsul, the Tree symbolizing the divine origin of Aryan Life. Twilight, the death of the Sun, was solemnized by rolling great wheels down from a sacred hill with oak branches, that had been set afire, braided in its beams. In Himmelsbreite I saw one of these hills, still with two large deep grooves through which those Wheels of the Sun once launched, centuries ago, their dizzying race to be submerged in the waters of the Eder, or Ader, signifying vein, artery of the German earth, and *îda*, its psychic spiritual artery, like the Swaraswati River in India.

The winter solstice was seen as the equidistant point between the twelve nights consecrated to the Father of the Aesir. They built pyramids at the apex of which they had nailed wheels of Swastikas. Within the apex of these pyramids a Sacred Lamp always burned to signify the permanence of Aryan life even in the obscurity of the night of Kali Yuga, when Mani reigns, the Moon. At midnight they put out the Lamp inside the Pyramid, symbolizing the fall of Hyperborean Man, and lit another in its cusp. This was Aryan Rebirth. Women adorned the Irminsul with stars made of woven reeds and ash leaves. Even today they deck the Nordic Christmas in that way. The sign of the Rune propitious for the year, family, tribe, for the Aryan people, was incised into the stone façades of the dwellings, the *Buchenstäbe* and weapons, as on the *Luren*.

On the summit of the Externsteine there is a round opening, perfectly cut into the rock, through which each day the first rays of the sun enter, transmuting its circumference into the Other Sun. There the Norns of the Externsteine awaited the resurrection of the original dawn.

Aryan priests and priestesses are the wise artists of a rite, a cult. There is no difference between the warrior and the priest. Each warrior, each head of a

household with his wife, fulfill the sacred solemn ritual, dividing the representations according to sex and the corresponding initiations. They took deep parts in the Mysteries that touched their lives, fighting against the Destiny of their Yuga by means of Aryan cult and rite, thus to drive its possible mutation. The Warrior-Priest, with weapons in hand, addressed the *Divyas* or lares, not as to strange external beings, but as to a power existing in itself, within him, Hyperborean ancestors who on being realized exerted power over external nature as such. He is sacred to the degree it is permitted for him to connect with the sleeping *Divya* within him, by means of the ritual called "pagan" by Christic Judaism. Thus the Brahmin says: "*Namasté*," joining together all the fingers of his two hands (aether, air, fire, earth, water) with the Aryan salute, which means: "I salute the *Divya* (God) who is in you."

Prayer directed to the extracosmic Self is made while standing, with arms raised towards the Morning Star, towards the Black Sun. It is the MAN Rune: , the Cathar Cross. The Aryan understands, knows, in this world of the loss of Hyperborea, the Divinity that prevails, inside and outside himself, is an unleashed terrible power not always beneficent. Depending on his own strength and the purity of his blood, he can contact this *Other* "found beyond the Stars," and who has been left waiting as on the edge of a Fountain. The ancient *Essence* of Hyperborea: ER.

Only a hard character, the Aryan firm as the rocks of the Externsteine, will be able to change the Destiny of the Darkest Age. Those representatives of Shadow, Charlemagne and the monk Boniface, have everything to win. Yet the traditions long preserved themselves among the skalds and troubadour poets who travelled among the courts of Europe, singing the ancient sagas, histories and legends of those vanished giants who built the Externsteine. The *Eddas* speak of the Twilight of those Gods and how Wotan has risen with the Runes. The *Minnesanger* kept the nostalgia of that *A-Mor* lost in the ice of the extreme poles, together with the Midnight Sun, that was once a High Noon.

It is incredible that researchers like Professor CG Jung and others, who could not have overlooked these things, have also been influenced by the Judeo-Christian tradition, by the pietism of their families and communities, to the extent of having to travel to Black Africa and the America of the Indian Peoples to study lunar and solar cults, when everything was there at hand in their own ethnographic territories. But they also went to take their places in the ranks of the Great

Conspiracy against their Nordic ancestors, to make them appear like savages and barbarians. That is why they turned against Hitler at the end, committing themselves to the White Treason.

Undoubtedly one of the most sacred sites in Germany is the Teutoburg Forest, Teutoburgerwald, where the Saxons fought to the death in defense of their sanctuaries, commanded by Hermann the *Cherusker* (Hermann of the Cherusci, in English). This was the sacred region of Asgard or Asgart. We attach a plan of the area, indicating the place where they think this magical City of the Aesir could have been located, following the change of the poles and the displacement of the earth's magnetism. Aesir, or *Asen*, signifies Column of the Sky, that passes across the sky. This Column is also the Irminsul, Iggdrasil, the Milky Way, Road of Iring. And it is the ancient Easter Tree of the *Teutschen*, or Teutons. Cherrusker comes from "Cheru," which at the same time means hart. Originally Germany was *Rosenland*, the Land of Roses, *Rosengarten*, Rose Garden, today vanished. The Garden of the *Heckenrose*, that Non-Existent Flower, beneath which Merlin slept… And I also.

The Hyperborean Exodus went following the direction of the Rightwards Swastika: North Pole, Gobi, India, the Caucasus (where there is also an Asgard on Mount Elbruz), Europe. The Return would find Hitler following the opposite direction of the Leftwards Swastika, as we have seen. It was stalled in the Caucasus. Why? Because the circuit of the Hooked Cross had to be much wider to be exact, having to pass through the Other Pole first and then return to the mythic Luciferian North only from there.

It is the land of *Pader*, in Paderborn, in Westphalia, where the most sacred sanctuary of the ancient magic of Hyperborea is found, the (third person plural) Externsteine. Professor Hermann Wirth took the photo we publish. According to some investigators this was the sacred place of the most ancient cult of Mithras. *Elster* was the sacred Bird of the Goddess Hel, half white and half black. Alchemic Goddess. Those outer stones, "external," are found in the land of the *Cherrusker*, of the harts. According to the Nibelungenlied the hero Siegfried was fed by a doe. This is why the *Schwertgott,* Sword God of the *Cherrusker*, was called "Cheru." In the Teutoburgerwald Siegfried slew the dragon and discovered the Treasure of the Nibelungs. Certainly located in the City of Asgard, already made invisible by the Aesir, by the Hyperborean Siddhas. On the back of one of the rock columns of the Externsteine there is the depiction of a female deer.

Map of Asgard, after the catastrophe that reversed the Poles and the earth's axis. Perhaps an attempt to reproduce Hyperborean Asgard, with Thule and Poseidon. Now in the heart of Germany, in Teutoburger Forest and the Externsteine near the actual Paderborn. In this area Hermann, or Arminius, fought so heroically to defend the sacred soil of the Saxons. But Asgard had already become invisible. The entrance is among the "Interior Rocks," in the Externsteine.

Vision of the "exterior rocks." Externsteine. Faces can be seen among them, and in the fourth rock, from right to left, the Crucified Wotan. Above, the mobile "menhir." The bridge built to enter the enclosure with the orifice struck through by the Sun can also be seen.

But the most extraordinary is the crucified God, who appears there on the fourth rock. The photo we publish shows us the front of the rock, with *Hanga-Tyr*, that God. He is Wotan, hanging on the Iggdrasil Tree of Terror. The wound appears in his side, the "Rose Shield," from the Land of Roses: *Lippisch*.

The German tribes would never have converted to Christianity if they had not in their most intimate depths held the conviction that it belonged to them and that their enemies had stolen it from them and falsified it. The Judaized Christians of Rome had to take all the baggage of the "Mithraic" Mystery, so to speak, with the object of being able to penetrate among the peoples who called themselves pagans, including the Romans themselves.

The Kreusgott, crucified God Wotan in the Externsteine and the Nordic Hyperborean Kristos. Kristos of Atlantis. Of fundamental importance is to note the following: In 772, Charlemagne destroyed the Irminsul in The Externsteine; in 785, on pain of death, Christianity was made mandatory for Germans. In the Ninth Century the first representations of Jesus Crucified appeared, with inclined head. Clearly, the Irminsul and Externsteine inspired them.

There is a Hyperborean Nordic Kristos, a Kristos of Atlantis. He is Wotan-Lucifer. His Kristianity has been esoterically presented, runewise, in these pages. He is the Warrior Kristos, of combat against the Demiurge Jehovah, of Resurrection and the Runes, the true Lord of the Armies of the Warrior Order of Wotan and the Fuhrer of the Third Reich.

In the year 772 Charlemagne destroyed the Irminsul of the Externsteine; in the year 785, on pain of death, Christianity was made obligatory among the Germans. And only in the Ninth Century did there appear the first representations of Jesuschrist hanging in reclined form from the cross. Clearly this had been taken from the Irminsul and the *Kreuzgott* of the Exernsteine. But he had been given that typically judaic aspect, bloody, depressing, sado-masochistic, a rebellious slave, sudra-class, from whence came the Jewish Christianism in its origins. In Rome the

Anti-Nordic conspiracy was enthroned, Anti-Aryan, from the anti-race of the Demon Jehovah.

We can see today how the Vatican, with ever greater speed, seems to want to unmake the *Kreuzgott*, the crucified God, even to the last remnants, to replace him with Marx and the Messiah of Zion.

The sanctuary of Externsteine is the most impressive vision we can give of the Warrior of Esoteric Hitlerism. There up above appears a hanging rock, swaying in balance, yet never falling. It is the *Menhir*, because it is allowed *to move*. In among these rocks is the Temple of Initiation. The Tomb called UR also appears, with the name of the Rune of Hyperborean Origin. Nevertheless, it is not a tomb. It is a stone bed for the Second Death, the Resurrection of the *Aryan*, in Initiatic Death.

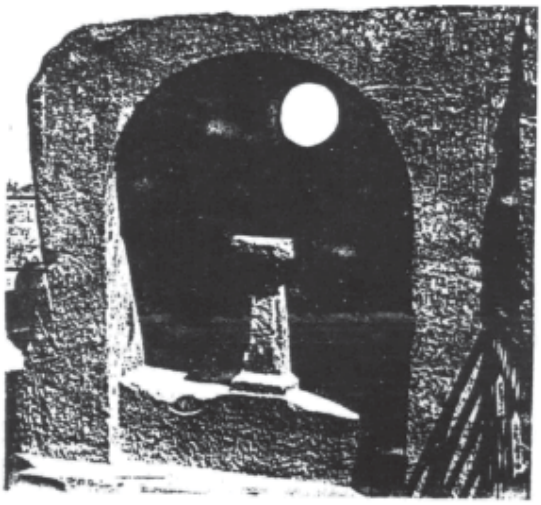
German priests, bearers of the ancient knowledge of Hyperborea, fled to Iceland when Charlemagne destroyed the Irminsul and Boniface the Oaks of Donar, taking with them the Hyperborean Five-Petalled Rose, called the "*Heckenrose*," the Silver Rose of Germany, from the Rose Garden of Siegfried, from Asgard and the King of the Gnomes, Laurin. This rose has never had anything to do with the Rose of the Orient. It is earlier. It is the Rose that comes from the Morning Star. It is the *Gral*, the Holy Grail.

And there it was, looking in the direction of Paderborn, the land of the *Pader*, those who travelled to India, of Hermann, of Armin, or Arminius, of the Externsteine and Wotan, Mithras, Kristos of Atlantis, where the SS rebuilt their Castle of Initiation, their *Himmelsburg*, their Castle of the Sky: Wewelsburg. Pointing like a Lance towards the Sacred Sanctuary of Pre-history, towards Externsteine, towards Asgard.

In autumn 1982 I visited the Externsteine in Westphalia. I crossed the ancient sacred wood of the victorious battle of Hermann, the *Cherrusker* (ER-MAN, the Power of Man). What an impression! To be able to contemplate for the first time this mass of rock and the great warrior heads sculpted on their peaks, not by human hands, but by the projection of mind over cosmic and terrestrial plasma. Up above a warrior with helmet and visor guarded the entrance. As if imprisoned in the rock, between two enormous blocks, the outline and profile of the Crucified on the Irminsul. A giant, with head inclined on a shoulder and arms spread in the form of a cross. Lance wound clearly distinguished in one side. This cannot have

been made by any human hands, because it is the work of Titans. It is not a sculpture, but the work of design in the stone, in the rock, at one blow. Again the plasmation of an Idea, projected on the cosmic-earthly plasma. He is Wotan, hanging on the Irminsul, for Nine Nights, until the rediscovery of the Runes, beneath the Black Sun of Polar Midnight. It is *Nordic Kristianity*, long before semitic lunar Christianism. Here he is with all his attributes, even presented with the Lance, later recovered by Parzifal in the Mystery of the *Gral* and adulterated and distorted by judaizing Rome. Charlemagne accomplished nothing by destroying the Irminsul, when we enter the Externsteine, because the image of Wotan hanging in the rock keeps being re-produced.

I have wandered through the sanctuary with various comrades, reaching at its peak the Observatory of the Sun, with its circular orifice. Below, there is a Cave of Initiation and the great stone tomb, not for burying cadavers, but for the Second Death of Aryan Initiation. There, years ago, I passed a night with Savitri Devi, that extraordinary woman, Odinic priestess of Esoteric Hitlerism. And, in the middle of the night, I saw the Original Light. Tireless fighter, she guarded that Light all her life, kept until death fighting for her Fuhrer. When the men have been defeated, the women alone preserve the Sacred Fire in the darkest night, making possible with their sacrifice the return of the New Day and the Old Sun. I arrived in Europe one week after the death of Savitri Devi and did not reach my meeting with her. Semi-paralysed, having travelled from India to return to her beloved Germany and continue there her struggle for Hitler. She was compelled to go away from there. She left for England to give conferences, thinking she would continue on to the United States with the same purpose. We were going to meet when she died. But I know we are going to meet again in Valhalla. There we shall make our appointment, together with the Fuhrer and Wotan.



At the summit of the second rock of the Externsteine is this solar chapel. The rays and Nostalgia of the Golden Sun pass through the orifice. Nostalgia for the Black Sun and the Green Thunderbolt.

Tomb of UR (ᚢ), the initiatic Second Death, in the Externsteine. Here the Aryan returned to be a Hyperborean, re-born. Savitri Devi spent a night within it. The UR Rune is the Origin.

Shortly before leaving this world, she sent me the manuscript of a poem: "Never forget, Never Forgive…" "Never forget, never forgive…" Yes, Savitri, dear comrade. Never!... And we shall never forget you either. Nor ever forgive the harm they caused you.

From the sacred Externsteine we continue to Wewelsburg. At last I would be among the ruins of that Temple of SS Initiation!

From a distance one glimpses its triangular structure. Theodor von Fürstenberg made this in the Seventeenth Century, when he rebuilt the castle. It was constructed around the magic number three, like Stadt Paura in Lambach. In the "Annalista Saxo," chronicle of the Twelfth Century, it is said Graf Friedrich von Arnsberg lay the first stone of Castle Wewelsburg in 1123, over the ruins of an

ancient Saxon fortress of 930, perhaps built for King Henry I. In truth, Theodor von Fürstenberg only added one tower to the other two already there in the Castle. In the Thirty Years' War, Wewelsburg burned, but the towers were preserved. In 1815 lightning caused a fire and destroyed the North Tower. Himmler began reconstruction of that tower in 1938 and the construction, partially interrupted by the war, continued until 1942. We wish to speak about this North Tower, because "*clus*" have been symbolized and expressed there, keys to the Initiation and secret of the SS. The rest of the Castle was for the daily lives of the students of that Sacred School, with its Library of 40,000 volumes, selected from among the Hitlerist *Weltanschauung*, with dining halls and dormitories with objects of traditional ceramics and engraved with Runes, especially the SIEG Rune: ϟ, the HAGAL Rune: ᚼ, and the Leftwards Swastika: 卐. Since the looting and destruction of the war, this invaluable library has disappeared. Where did its volumes and documents end up? We know the SS destroyed the most important archives and set fire to the Tower under construction. Many treasures must have been lost forever.

Castle Wewelsburg, where the SS initiations took place. The North Tower was being rebuilt by the SS, then the project was left unfinished. The Tower appearing here does not correspond with that project.

With my German and Swiss comrades we entered the North Tower of Initiation. First we went down to the underground enclosure, where we waited for another comrade coming from Hamburg. Their wives accompanied them. This is a round vaulted space with almost musical acoustics, because it transformed any sound coming from the exterior into music. Twelve low stone pillars, like diamonds, followed the circle of the wall. Among them there must be unknown emblems and symbols. On them a dozen SS initiates would lean back and recline. On the roof of the vault the Leftwards Swastika appears carved in stone, combined with the SIEG Rune, the SS emblem. In the center of the floor of this underground vault is another circle, an empty space where something should be, or rather where they lit the Fire. Or perhaps the Supreme Warrior-Priest of the Black Order stood there to recite the Rune Mantras, which in this enclosed place of magic reverberations would make the *Runenlauteren*. his music, pass over to the Black Sun and, through the latter, to the Green Thunderbolt, ultimate home of the most exalted Guides of Esoteric Hitlerism.

There, in that center (*Huilka*), we entered one at a time. First a German comrade with his wife. Each facing the other, their bodies almost touching, they raised their arms upwards and began to emit soft tones, each time more sharply, more deeply and which began filling the room, ascending towards the Leftwards Sign of the Swastika, where they rotated and swirled in such a way we felt we would disintegrate on this plane of existence, perhaps to reach an Other Universe, going out through the hallucinatory vortex, by the maelstrom of the Swastika of Return of that Black Sun, to reassemble ourselves in the non-existence of the Green Thunderbolt. Here we have the anti-gravitational Other Science, that of the *Hiranyagarbha-Cabda*, the Orphic Kabala of Rune-Mantras. In this magical space built according to a numeric science and Hyperborean Aryan mathematics, the SS broke apart their physical bodies and materialized their Astral Body, the *Eidelon*, *Lingasarira*. But only very few and in the greatest Hermeticism.

The underground vault of the North Tower used for SS Initiations, in the Castle of Wewelsburg, In the center, within the floor, the Circle appears where we celebrated our ceremony. The 12 pillars can be seen. Above, the other circle with the Leftwards Reverse Swastika.

There was a Swiss comrade, descended from an ancient lineage of Germanic origin and carrying a familial initiation. He was a combatant against the Bolsheviks with the Cossack Divisions of the German General Panwitz, who fought together with the Germans on the Eastern Front. He raised his arms evenly in the gesture of Aryan invocation and recited a chant projected from the depths of the Manipura Chakra, the Solar Plexus. Something moved through that air, like sleepy, dull, suffering spirits being resurrected. And a sign of happiness and hope was shared with us.

Like him, I entered the circle without companion and also raised my arms in the sign of the MAN Rune, but I extended only four of my fingers. Two of each hand, in the salute of the Order, invoking my Maestros, the Brahmins, reciting

mantras of salute, in such a way they also came to gather here, like in the times of the Great War, with the most exalted Guides of Esoteric Hitlerism, to continue aiding our Fuhrer, Adolf Hitler, in his external combat against the Forces of Darkness, the Lord of Shadows and his acolytes across the planet. And they came, and thus were able to recreate a vortex of forces to make possible the return of the ancient Glory and the triumph of the Ultimate Battalion, with Wotan-Kalki and his *Wildes Heer*.

After carrying out this ritual, we went to the second floor of the tower, finding ourselves in another circular hall with twelve pillars connected by arches and with twelve windows beyond each column. The floor was marble, with the design of a Leftwards Swastika in the center, combined with a SIEG Rune. Quite possibly here had been a table of marble or round stone, to receive a dozen SS knights. At one end, above the lintel of a doorway, held by heavy chains, there hung an enormous stone of semi-rectangular shape. Nothing had been engraved on it, at least not today. What did that mean? Was it a replica of the *Gral* Stone? Or was it a block taken from the Externsteine? I can well imagine that the walls of this room would be hung with emblems, mandalas, rune signs, magic pictures, full of significance.

The blueprints of this unfinished tower show us they planned to build five floors in all, the Hyperborean number. Above, far above, in the dome, reached by some narrow staircases, one will find a small room with a seat of honour. It was the Seat Number 13, the "Siege Perilous" of the legend of King Arthur and the *Gral*. There should sit the Fuhrer-Parzifal. He would appear in astral, with no need to physically leave his Eagle's Nest of the *Gralsburg*, in Berchtesgaden-Montsegur.

The SS leaders also planned the construction of an entire secret Mythic City in Wewelsburg, around the triangular Castle. They had considered the occult magic of the land, its magnetism and internal tectonic electricity. The sketches showed the form of a Lance, starting from the North Tower, always aimed in the direction of the Externsteine. It is the Lance of the Legend of the *Gral*. The SS had studied the Templar organization in depth and rediscovered its science of castle construction, applying this same knowledge of the telluric currents of warrior monks. They were expanding their alchemy of transformations. Even further, they went to the secret sources of the constructions of megaliths, dolmens, menhires and cromlech. Their plan for Wewelsburg was that of a Hyperborean Cromlech, in magic subterranean connection with the miracle and mystery of the Externsteine.

Blueprint of the project for the North Tower of SS Initiations, in Wewelsburg Castle. At the top of the tower the seat number 13 can be seen, destined for the Fuhrer, Lord of the Gral. The project was not fully realized.

All this could not be realized, at least not in this aspect visible to the mortal eyes of Kali Yuga. Because I am certain that in their revelation of Esoteric Hitlerism, the unknown leaders of the SS achieved the Great Transmutation, bringing to an end, for a few of them, the *opus magnum*.

There is a photograph taken in Wewelsburg which gives us visible proof of what I have always said: above the highest known leaders, above Himmler himself, there existed other unknown guides who did not wear uniforms, who never let themselves be seen and who did not appear in public with their names. Not in the official ceremonies of the Black Order. They were above all the others and only took part in the most secret ceremonies taking place in the underground vault, and surrounding the Round Table, where they appeared, cloaked, without showing their faces. Not even Himmler knew them. In the said photo , together among the uniforms, in the center of everyone, is a civilian in black who tilts his head trying to hide his face. One can see clearly he is the chief, but does not want to be recognized. The photograph was confidential and we believe it had not reached them in time to be destroyed.

Just as was seen before with the Templars, those Unknown Directors were not taken prisoner and did not die in the war. They disappeared in a mysterious way and no one knows who they were nor where they went. Himmler and the other visible leaders of the SS could only submit to their orders, submitting to their directives, like the Templars did and the bearers of the written legends of the *Gral*. When they disappeared, shortly before the end, the visible leaders were left orphaned and the entire gigantic external structure collapsed in an hour, as if hit by a gust of wind coming from another Universe. Himmler began to waver, seeming to have moreover lost contact with his Fuhrer. Instead of fighting to the death in his Castle-Temple of Wewelsburg (we see it was not *his* Temple), together with his most loyal SS warriors, he entered into conversations with the President of the World Jewish Organization. He was then nothing more than a phantom that had bled his soul. Better, the "telepathic illumination" that had inspired him one day to be able to revive an immense dream in the most holy lands of the Hyperborean giants of the Externsteine had departed.

This photo was taken in the Castle of SS Initiation, in Wewelsburg. A key sighting (marked by an arrow) of a single civilian who lowers his face as though he does not want to be seen. His name is also not mentioned among those listed in the photograph. This civilian may have been one of the "Unknown Directors" of SS Initiation.

MYSTERY OF THE GRAL

In "The Golden Band" I described the SS initiation as Tantric. That their esotericism goes back to the Templars and the Mystery of the *Gral* does not contradict this. On the contrary, this confirms it. We dedicated a long chapter to the Knights Templar in that work. Little is known about the Mystery of the *Gral*, especially in South America. Its literature has almost entirely disappeared, together with its terribly strange *Object*. And this even though legend says it was hidden among us.

Among all the works included in what has been called The *Gral* Cycle, that of Wolfram von Eschenbach is the most fundamental. For having been written by a German *Minnesanger*, it has a depth, drama and mystery lacking in all the others. Tracing back, the first work was written by Chretien de Troyes: "Perceval," a French *Roman* in the Breton Cycle of the Twelfth Century, left unfinished by Chretien, who died too soon. It was completed by an anonymous author, by Vauchier de Denain and others, in the Thirteenth Century.

The name Wolfram von Eschenbach gave to his transcendental drama is "Parzival." Wagner changed the spelling in his symphonic poem, keeping in mind a Persian etymology. He wrote "Parsifal." *Parsi* means pure, and *fal*, mad. Parsifal would be the pure madman, or pure like a madman.

The etymology we have always respected for the word *Gral* is the German of Wolfram von Eschenbach, because we accept completely the idea he uses to describe the mysterious object: a *Stone*. For Chretien it is a Cup and he calls it *Graal*. For the English it is *Grail* and for the Spanish, *Grial*. Therefore when the *Gral* represents a Cup, a goblet, or something similar, we always use the term *Grial*. But most of the time it will be *Gral* for us, as it was for Otto Rahn and the SS. A Stone fallen from the Sky. Perhaps a Stone from the Externsteine. In any case, come from Hyperborea, like those Tables of Orialco on which the Atlanteans wrote their Law, their Knowledge, according to Plato, and which they saved from the flood.

Wolfram says the name *Gral* "was read in the stars." Then how could we change his spelling? It shows us the secret of his *trobar clus*. The key to the mystery. *Gral* is a *password* and in the spelling of its name, the combination of its letters which are also numbers, tones and music, the significance of a premonition is hidden, something that was and will be again. An extraterrestrial origin, a point

of *departure* in a Constellation, in a sign of the Zodiac. I leave to others to decipher the message and secret. In any case, and as always, when dealing with Germans, it must concern a *departure* for the Polar North, towards Hyperborea, and also to a divine celestial origin of the Aryan Race, the Twice Born. To a lineage of divine origin: The *Dynasty of the Gral*.

Wolfram von Eschenbach refers to himself as *Minnesanger*. "*Minne*, he says, "is neither pretty nor good. True *Minne* is genuine loyalty."

The origin of German *Minne* is unknown. It means Love, something like *Caritas*. The most ancient *Minnesanger* were not influenced by Occitan troubadours from Provence. In truth, it was instead mostly carried south with the Visigoth folk and with the bards. The Vates were astrologers, seers and physicians, like the Druids. Then those bards were called *Trobère* in Provence. Troubadour, inventor, "finder." The Druid was similar to the Hindu *Rishi*, a seer, who sees directly. Druid comes from *tro-hid*, thinker, seer, and also from the Greek *drys* and Gallic *drou*, which means holm oak. The sacred tree of the Aryans. One must admit esoterically that *Deuschland*, with D, comes from Druid-land.

Even today we wonder: Who were the Druids? They revered the holm oak. It is therefore hard to believe they went over to the White Treason. If in the time of their decadence they practiced obscure bloody sacrifices, it must have been due to infiltration by Jewish elements coming from the Middle East even before the arrival of the Romans. They passed themselves off as Druids. The folk origin of the Druids was Aryan and their spiritual ascendancy, Hyperborean. Some of the twelve Aryan tribes, "Hebrews," refused to sign the Pact of Treason with Jehovah, went to Asia and then to England, where they were able to join the Druids. Then there were the Jews who tried to infiltrate the Druid Celtic elements.

One can say *Minne* descends from Hyperborea and its exact meaning is unknown. In Languedoc it was transformed into the *Mani* of the Cathars, into their mysterious festival of *Manisola*. In India there is *Mani*, Mind, *Mens*. *Mani* -- *Mine:* Love -- *Mental*, as I explain in my book "ELELLA." *Mani, Mine* may possibly have to do with the MAN Rune.

Be that as it may, the Love of *Minne* is other than the love of passion. It is a spiritual love. The Love of Cathars. *Minne* is *Amor*, deathless, immortalized by this class of "Love without love." It is Orphism, Initiation into Love. *Liebe*,

instead, is *amore*, common love, physical, carnal. Passion, the contrary of *Minne*, *Neider Minne*, base love. *Hohe Minne* is elevated, pure love. The Service of Love, that Love, is *Minnedienst.* High Love can fall into something low. To rise again can be the greatest difficulty.

This *A-Mor* entered into the Hero through his Valkyrie as the Magic Love of Hyperborea. The *Frouwe* (Lady) inspired it. From here, *Woewre-Saelde*. Isolde = Island. The Valkyrie of the Island surrounded by flames, Brunhild-Kundalini. The *Minnesanger*, Cathars initiated into this *A-Mor* were, thereby, the Sons of *Woewre Saelde*. In Languedoc they were Sons of Belisena.

For Wolfram von Eschenbach Hyperborea was known as *Hiberbortikon*.

The Lady Friend-Initiatoress of each *Minnesanger*, individually, was his *Friundin*, incarnation of his Valkyrie. In contrast to Provençal Love, she initiated the amorous rapprochement. She also sang the Love *Lied*, *Lai* or *Leich*, the *Canso* of *A-Mor*, sometimes with another song.

Minne has its medieval time of flowering, maturity and decadence. The Spring of *Minnesang*, its flourishing or Post-Hyperborean reflourishing, began in castles, as one would expect. The feudal lords, nobles and warriors were the ones who practiced it. We find the oldest of the *Minnesanger*, the Lord of Kürenburg, in the mid Twelfth Century in Linz, beside the Danube, with no Provencal influences whatsoever. His poetry is similar in style and composition to the verses of "The Nibelungenlied." The Dame is like the magic Valkyrie who searches for her man and choses him spiritually. He has been destined for her from on high. So we can deduce there was an autochthonous Germanic tradition of which we have lost all trace, because the texts have been made to disappear. It is in the interests of the Great Conspiracy to make us believe Provencal poetry produced *Minnesang*, when the reverse is true. The message, remembrance, nostalgia were brought south from the North, from Hyperborea, carried in the Visigoth blood memory. And there, with time, it is transformed and detours into Catharism and the courtly poetry of troubadours.

Epic poetry and the *Chanson de Geste*, the Iliad, Odyssey, Nibelungenlied, the Gral Cycle, the Araucana of Chile, correspond to the expression of the Aryan collective soul, as the *Lied*, *Minnesang*, *Canso*, are the individual poetic expression of the white race. Novels, later poetry, "literature," correspond to the expressions of the mixed soul of the coloured races, blood mixed with Negroes, as Gobineau would say. There is no longer cosmic mythology, cosmogenic poems, initiation,

clus esotericism, *trobar clus*, but only *trobar leus*, profane. We have lyrics and the art for art's sake of our day.

Among the great masters of *Minne* are Heinrich von Veldeke, noble author of "Eneit," a rewriting of the Aeneid that impressed Wolfram von Eschenbach. As was Richard the Lion Heart, who was taken prisoner by another noble *Minnesanger*, Henry VI, son of Barbarrossa and father of Frederick II of Hohenstaufen, King of Sicily and builder of the initiatic Castle of the Lord of the World, the Castel del Monte, already described in "The Golden Band." It is said Richard Lion Heart, held prisoner in Durstein, next to the Danube (I have visited the ruin of this castle in Austria), sang a song of *Minne* and was thus discovered by a troubadour friend who was searching for him and had reached the tower of the prisoner. It was a *Lied clus*, a ballad.

The magnificent Minnesanger Walter von der Vogelweide would represent the Summer of Minnesang. Poets already lived in courts, under the protection of Maecenasian princes and kings. Between 1170 and 1230 Walter lived in Vienna as poet in the court of the Babenbergs. His teacher there was the *Minnesanger* Reimar von Hagenau, with whom he entered into conflict in the end, having to leave Vienna. Walter von der Vogelweide was at the same time both protector and friend of Wolfram von Eschenbach. I feel very close to him because that *Minnesanger* also combined reality with the highest idealism, recreating a kind of magic realism and an idealism tending to act alchemically on nature, leading to transmutation of the matter of Kali Yuga. Novalis, Hölderlin, Nietzsche and Hermann Hesse are his distant disciples in the belated currents of German Romanticism. Walter von der Vogelweide signals, nevertheless, the decline of *Minne* towards *Liebe*, fixation on the body and physical figure of women, coming to serve as model for the post-Cathar troubadouresque poetry of southern France and Germany herself.

The Autumn of *Minnesang* is represented by Wolfram von Eschenbach, born about 1170 and dead at the age of fifty, in 1220, Bavarian knight, sophisticated and virtuosic. He is like the Baroque in music and can only be compared with Bach. He is unmistakable, like Bach. Neither the disciples nor the sons of Bach, not the Italians of his time, not Vivaldi, not anyone, has the "something" that makes Bach incomparable, unique. The longing and nostalgia for Hyperborea, *Hiberbortikon*. He is the Pilgrim of Great Longing.

Thus Wolfram von Eschenbach also rises above all other poets of his age, transcending the times and overshadowing the Spring, Autumn and Winter of the *Minnesanger*. That thanks to his Mystery-Poem of the *Gral*.

The town of Eschenbach is situated in Franconia, but Wolfram lived most of the time in Bavaria, where Landgrave Hermann of Thuringia was his Maecenas. They were courts of the Age of the Hohenstaufen. Wolfram is also a noble knight, given to warfare and with the soul of an alchemist poet, as we shall see. He owned a Castle, given by his Lord and kept from the influences of the Church. As Otto Rahn has rightly noted, this hermit Trevrisent had all the characteristics of a Pure Cathar. Wolfram von Eschenbach wrote, in addition, an epic poem, based on a *Chanson de Geste*, "Willehalm," and he was not able to finish his "Titurel." Between 1210 and 1220, years when Gottfried von Strassburg wrote "Tristan and Isolde," Wolfram wrote "Parzival." These were the glory years of German *Minnesang*, even when it is Autumn. Because Midnight begins at High Noon. At summer solstice, on June 21st, the longest day, the next night is announced. And from the high peaks of Westphalia and through the forests of Himmelsbreite great wheels of burning oak are let loose to fall into the darkness of wintry waters far below.

The term *Graal*, from Chretien de Troyes, derives from the Latin *gradal*, *gradalis*, and means glass, plate, tray. In any case, it is highly significant and will always have an esoteric initiatic symbolism. It is enough for me to recall that washbasin with water appearing in front of me, on the astral plane, during my long ago experiences that saved me from the fires of Kundalini vibrations. Otto Rahn connects the name with a *gradual* progress, by steps. We shall return to this most important theme. For Wolfram, significantly, the *Graal* was *Gral* and not a glass or cup, but a *Stone*. Chretien would have read the story of the *Graal* in some very ancient book, lent to him by his Maecenas, Philip of Alsace, Count of Flanders.

The entire first part of the "Parzival" of Wolfram von Eschenbach could be said to be taken from the "Perceval" of Chretien. But he stated he owed Chretien nothing because his teacher had been the Provençal Kyot, who in turn read about the *Gral* in "pagan" texts, which in turn reproduced a history preserved in Toledo and transmitted by a certain Flegetanis. For Rahn, Kyot would be Guiot, a troubadour who Wolfram had met during the knightly revels of Frederick Barbarossa in Mainz, or in Wartburg, at the court of Landgrave Hermann of

Thuringia, his Maecenas, where the *Minnesanger* gathered and where Wolfram lived in 1203, as we have said. Thus Guiot would have been a Cathar, according to Rahn, and his works disappeared together with theirs. The *Gral* would be the Cathar *Minne*, according to Rahn, their *Gleisa* of Love. For that reason, even when Chretien de Troyes is a Christian of the Church of Rome, Wolfram von Eschenbach is not. According to Otto Rahn, he would be a secret Cathar. And the *Gral* was at Montsegur, which is Montsalvage. Concerning this claim of Rahn, I can contribute a personal experience to which I refer in "The Golden Band," without there going on to describe it.

It has been many years since I visited Montsegur for the first time. It was at the end of winter and the icy slopes of the mountain were still covered with snow and ice. It was impossible for me to climb them. So I came back despondent and sad at heart. It was a clear day, cold and bright. I went back to contemplate the ruins in the distance for the last time, still a permanent sign of a great torment from the past. And then, in the fine blue air, where particles of light in movement vibrated, seemingly two arms of stone opened up above and a transparent love like that light enfolded me, permeating me in the depths of my being. It was the Song of *Minne*, nostalgia from Paradise, from *Hiberbortikon*. Yes, Otto Rahn was right, the *Gral* was there! This was also the *Gral*. And if it was not in the sense of the "Parzival" of von Eschenbach, it was in that of the *Minne* of the Cathars.

I have been touched by this emotion only once, this nostalgic music. I returned to Europe and left some *bonsai* in the house of a woman friend to care for them in my absence, among them a native tree of the Araucana forest. It had been drying out. I took it with me when I returned home. On the road I clearly felt it communicate its happiness to be with me again. I left the tree on a drawing table, while I concentrated for a moment. When I returned I knew the tree was dying. And there, in that instant, it sent me all its love, its delicate music, with a nostalgia impossible to describe. Nostalgia of Paradise. It was the same as those arms of stone had transferred to me on the peaks of the Cathar ruins of Montsegur.

I sat down with the dying tree, to collect its ultimate message, its divine Love.

In the second part of "ELELLA, Book of Magic Love," I have described this indelible impression of Montsegur.

All this region was the scene of the Cathar drama and the Albigensian Crusade which Otto Rahn called "Crusade Against the Gral," is still impregnated with a subtle spirit, magic and immortal, despite the tourism and its profanation.

My dear and great friend, René Nelli, also knew it together with that extraordinary woman, Nita de Pierrefeu, who was, like Repanse de Schoye and like Esclermonde de Foix, a guardian of the *Gral*, and settled to live at the foot of Montsegur.

I went to visit her on my second trip there, and was invited to stay overnight at her apartment. I drove my car and meditated on Otto Rahn and his affirmation that Montsegur was the *Gral* Castle. Then I turned on the radio and the speaker announced "Parsifal," by Wagner…

The dirt road I was driving was narrow and lined with leafy trees almost covering it with their low branches. Arriving at "Villa Hestia," Nita's house, I saw a leaf had been pierced on the antenna of the auto, perforated as if by a lance. I carefully took it off and saw it was the leaf of a Holm Oak, the Sacred Tree of the Aryans and Wotan. I still keep it in a small box Nita de Pierrefeu gave me, Repanse de Schoye, the Lady Guardian of the *Gral*.

Yet if Otto Rahn was right in regard to the spirit of the Cathar *Minne* and their *Gleisa* of Love, understanding the *Gral* as that Love and that *Minne* of the Paraklitos, I do not believe it was in relation to the "Parzival" of Wolfram von Eschenbach, because nowhere in this surprising and mysterious work does there transpire the spirit of a similar Love. His *Gral* is *Another Thing*. Otto Rahn, in the time of his "Crusade Against the Gral," lacked a Hitlerist *Weltanschauung*. And he was then an enemy of Lucifer, whom he represented in the usual negative aspect. Only in his "Lucifer's Court did he gain a new vision, I think in the Temple of Wewelsburg. And in this book he discovers Lucifer has been victim of a great conspiracy. But even then I feel he was forced to enter the exterior combat, because his soul belonged to the *Gleisa* of Cathar Love. But not Wolfram. His "Parzival" reveals an intellectual control, a cognitive alchemical and magic tendency. To use a similitude, already expressed in my book "The Hermetic Circle," the difference is that which exists between the saint or mystic and the magus. Between a Hermann Hesse and a C.G. Jung. Wolfram is in the second category, a born warrior. A *Minnesanger* warrior, like Bertrand de Born. In an Esoteric War.

We are inclined to accept the position of the English translator of "Parzival," A.T. Hatto, who affirms that Kyot never existed and was an invention of Wolfram. If in fact there was a Provançal poet named Guiot, this latter never mentioned or wrote anything about the *Gral*. Therefore Otto Rahn refers to the loss of his "Cathar" writings.

To our understanding this whole strange affair is inserted within the forms of *Trobar Clus* of those *Minnesanger* who wanted to disguise their persona, along with the message of their writings. Included here are curious assertions of Wolfram that he is illiterate, does not know how to write, having taken everything from that ghostly Kyot, the Provencal. In this way he hides even more and reduces his responsibility for what he is going to reveal. This was a tactic in use in those times, when anonymity was more important than egocentric exposition. The author of "The Nibelungenlied" is unknown to us. And Wolfram wants to make us believe he was no one, a total ignoramus, in spite of his impressive knowledge of languages, customs, stones, herbs, astrology and even alchemy. If he could not write that would not speak in favor of his ignorance. Most kings, princes and nobles did not know it. Writing was a matter for "technocrats," so to speak. For each his office. That of thinking for thinkers, that of writing for calligraphers. Most love messages and *Cansos*, and even the music of *Lieder*, were composed by others and not composed by the troubadour or *Minnesanger*. They dictated them. Perhaps King Alphonso the Wise only dictated "The Seven Divisions of the Law." Nobles, until very recently still in our own Chilean world, did not know how to write. They only warred, gave justice, said Mass and, at times, thought. We have already said the liberal professions were something for plebeians. Only the army and religion were accepted and well regarded. The nobility contributed wisdom, something the University or the teaching profession can never do. They were the flowering of the life of Noble Lineage, the "Memory of the Blood."

I remember here in Chile, when I was very young, a President maintained the writer Luis Durand with an office in the Presidential Palace and a salary, simply so he should write his gallant letters for him.

Hitler never learned to drive a car and looked on Mussolini with suspicion for being able to fly an airplane. He thoroughly understood the essence of mechanics and the invention of a submarine motor or any machine, but to operate all this was the concern of chauffeurs. Each to the place corresponding to him in the biological and spiritual structure.

My opinion is that Wolfram von Eschenbach, when inventing the names of Kyot and Flegetanis, is providing us with an astrological key, in the letters of those names, perhaps numeric, in any case runic. He has signalled the secret way of the *exit towards the Gral*, the way of escape for the *prisoner*, making use of the Nordic Germanic *Minne*. Kyot found a book in the land of the "pagans" and read there

about the *Gral* discovered and revealed by that other "pagan," Flegetanis of Toledo, who in turn "*read the name in the stars*," or beyond the stars.

Here we must also follow the direction of the Leftwards Swastika, going backwards. From Provence to Toledo and anew from there to Provence, then to Rome, to Egypt, from there to Hyperborea and again to the stars. This is the *Road of Orialco*, or of levitation, the anti-gravitational science. And also the Alchemical Road of Santiago de Compostela that, at its end and long before it was Christianized, went to the Star Observatory of Stonehenge. And, from there, to the Constellation of Ursa Minor, the Pole Star. (The Swastika also represents the revolving of this constellation around the Pole Star). Again the Column crossing the sky. *Vril*, the ER Rune. Irminsul.

Shortly before Hyperborea was submerged, some *Siddhas* rescued the Orialco Tablets where the Law had been engraved to be kept by Wotan-Apollo, the Wisdom of a Beyond the Stars. This was the Stone taken to Earth, to the Pole, by Lucifer, a Carbuncle, an Emerald from his Broken Crown shattered in stellar combat. And also taken and guarded by the "angels" of Wolfram, the *Vanir*, *Aesir*, *tuathas de Dannan*. Which is to say: the Hyperboreans. This Wisdom or Knowledge has been written in the Runes, rediscovered in the new Cycle, or Yuga, by Wotan, when "crucifying himself" for Nine Nights on the Iggdrasil Tree, Irminsul, his own Spinal Column. He kept them preserved on a Stone, a Jewel he gave to his own, those of pure blood, so they would keep it in the Memory of his Blood. From catastrophe to catastrophe the Treasure will be preserved. With the disappearance of the remnants of the last Polar Hyperborea, reproductions of this *Gral* went to the south. Long before they had gone to the distant West of Huitramanaland, to Mu and Atlantis. Then they reached Egypt. When Ramses II expelled the Nordic warriors, some remained prisoners of Pharaoh. Moses, priest of Heliopolis, took possession of that *Gral* and escaped with the enslaved Aryans. They said Solomon guarded it in his Temple, without being able to decipher it. (Because he did not know how to build a Temple and had to make use of Persian Iran). The Romans took possession of part of the Treasure and the Visigoth King Alaric retrieved them in Rome, carrying them first to Provence and then to Toledo. The Cathars, according to Otto Rahn, would keep the part of the Gral remaining in Provence. When Montsegur fell the Crusaders of Simon de Montfort could not find the Treasure, because four Cathars had been able to save them in the caverns of Sabarthé, where Rahn and the SS looked for them during the war. To be sure, the Cathars could not decipher them, but the Hitlerists, yes. From thence their

UFOs, their *Vimanas*. The *Gral*, carried to Toledo by the Visigoths, came to fall into the hands of some Jewish milieu, Flegetanis, according to Wolfram. Even when he simply said: "of the lineage of Solomon." And we also know Solomon was not a Jew, but an Amorite. In the Temple of Solomon, the Templars searched for another fragment, a reproduction of the *Gral*. And they seem to have found it, because they modified the original structure of the Templar Order, driving it to "win by losing" as well.

The Polar Nordics always go forth travelling with their Treasure *subespecie aeternitatis*, kept in safekeeping, saving it through their combats and defeats.

We also saw that it was in Toledo where the Jews once again made off with the Nordic-Germanic Kabala, which they had in some manner already known along the Rhine, to which they had come from the East. In Toledo, city founded and lost by the Visigoths, the Jews for the first time began to obtain the Numeral Cabala, in the High Middle Ages. Wolfram von Eschenbach tells us of Flegentanis who was a pagan by his father, a physician or doctor, with great astrological knowledge, "Israelite, or relative of Israelites who descended from Solomon" and who "adored a calf." No Jew (an Israelite, yes) would adore a calf in the Twelfth Century, or the Eleventh or Tenth. A pagan, of course. In all that matter of Flegetanis something else is hiding, having nothing to do with Jews and much to do with the true pagans. Above all with astrology, with the astrological epochs. With the Age of Aries the Ram. Because, moreover, Flegetanis had *read the name Gral in the stars*.

Without the need to go further into this matter, we can think the descent, entrance, or fall of the Hyperborean *Siddhas* on earth took place in Aries, the Ram, who is in turn Rama and Wotan. And Rama is the Seventh Avatar, he of the departure and loss of Hyperborea, of *Paradesha*, with the Reverse Swastika of Exodus, with the *Gral*, saved from the collapse, recovered by Rama-Wotan.

As we shall see, not Wolfram nor anyone will tell us what is the *Gral*. Without claiming to have discovered it definitively, we think we have come close to the well-guarded secret and, even so, made it sufficiently explicit to be able to be penetrated esoterically by the practice of reading in the Blood Memory. GRAL can also be HAGAL. Because this Rune is a Star, having the form of a star. The Star-Man, he of the Seventh Sun of the Mayas. The Return through the Double Star of Morning. *A Name (Man) who was read in the Stars*. And who descended from beyond the Stars in Aries, the Calf, Ram or Rama. *Fle-ge-ta-nis!* (One must decipher it).

From Toledo comes Kyot (*Ky-Ot*), who has read history in "a book written in pagan language" (Runes), to go from there to Wolfram von Eschenbach who is a *Minnesanger*, a singer and worshipper of *Minne-Mana-Mani-Mens-Man*. The MAN Rune, only half the HAGAL Rune. The partition of the Star, which must be reclaimed, *resurrected*, by transmuting Alchemy, by *Gral-Hagal*.

"*Onto an emerald-green peak*
Did the desire of Paradise
Carry an object named Gral."

Hermann von Aue, the great *Minnesanger* poet, propagated the Arthurian romance in German poetry, a little before Wolfram von Eschenbach. King Arthur is in truth Thor, the Aesir God of the Hammer. The legend would have incarnated in a Roman military leader of the Cymry of the north, or the Welsh, who in the Fifth Century and early Sixth Century fought against the Anglo-Saxons. In the age of wandering knights and Celtic poets, they converted him into the prototype of the just and heroic King. Then the Legend of the *Gral* was added, in the Celtic Breton Cycle. Wolfram made him a central character in his Mystery. Because, we have seen, Arcthus is Arctikos. And Arthos is bear. Arctikos Pole, with bear. With the Constellation of the Polar Bear. The Column, *Vril*, Star of Origin, Apollo-Lucifer.

And Arthur-Arthos (a *Roi fainéant*, who does nothing and only directs, like the Merovingians), takes his hero-warriors to conquer the *Gral*. To reconquer the other half of the HAGAL Rune, the IR Rune: , of the Second Death and with which, together with the MAN Rune: , they will recover Star of Origin: . The *Aryan*, Twice Born, Total-Man.

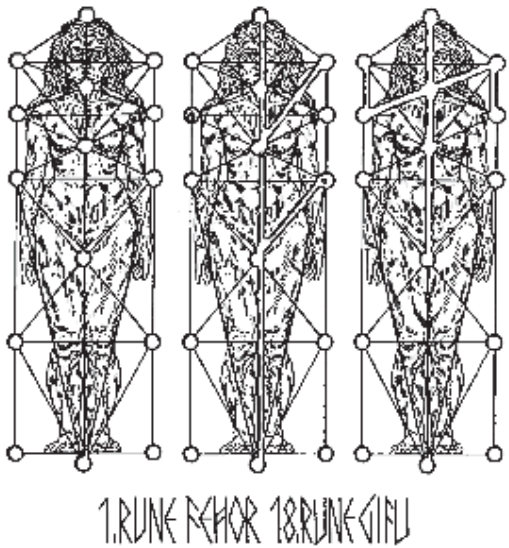
Referring to "Tristan and Isolde," by Gottfried von Strassburg, Wolfram says something strange: Isolde is "*Ich-solde*" = *Yo-Solde*. Isolde = island, isle, *isole*. *Ich* is I in German. I on the island. On the "Island of the Jewel," among the Tibetans the Swadisthana Chakra, or Muladhara, where the coiled serpent sleeps within a circle of fire, the Kundalini Serpent, Sleeping Beauty, the Valkyrie Brunhild.

They awaken her, those who serve her and love with *Minne*, the *Minnedienst*, the Knights of the Round Table (Pole) of King Arcthus-Thor. They are the Heroes-Ascetics-Warriors of the Dynasty of the *Gral* (one single Hyperborean Family, as we shall see in Wolfram), the Warriors of the Order of Wotan and Esoteric Hitlerism.

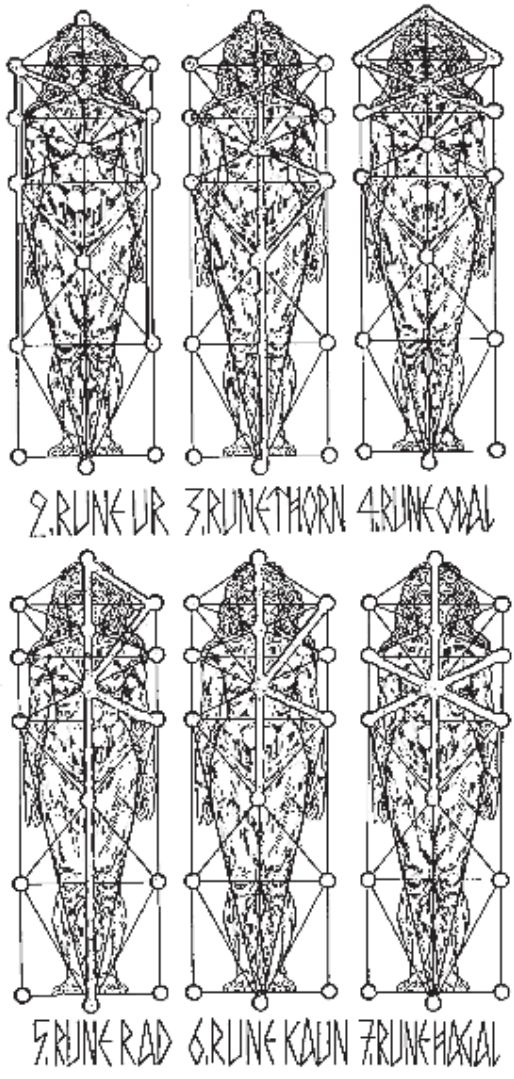
They are the sons of *Woewre Saelde*, of the *Island*, the Sons of the Widow, Lilith, the comrade of Lucifer and first mate of Adam, SHE-HE.

And Parzival… Who was Parzival, from where did this name come, also *clus*? In the poem of von Eschenbach, Sigune tells us: "It means *Perce à val*, to traverse (in French), to cross the valley," the heart… With a lance certainly. The Anahata Chakra of the Heart, pierced with the Lance of the Polar Axis. Because *Minne* only becomes experience in this Chakra, becomes *A-Mor*. And only thus is the *knowledge* of the *Gral* complete. This is Parzival, this heroic possibility, in an Heroic Cycle, in the Yuga of Heroes.

Sigune says: "Your name is *Cut in Half*." The man divided, the divided Star, with only the MAN Rune. And Parzival must find the *Gral*, the totality of the HAGAL Rune: the Death Initiation, the IR Rune.



Book of the Three Mothers and the Runes. Aryan Hyperborean Kabala, Hiranygarbha-Cabda, the Sthula-Cabda. Futhark of Wotan. Body of the Mother and the Runes. Rune Tree. Rune One and Rune Eighteen.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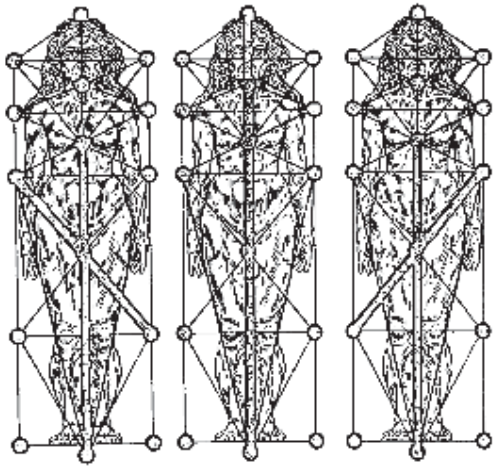
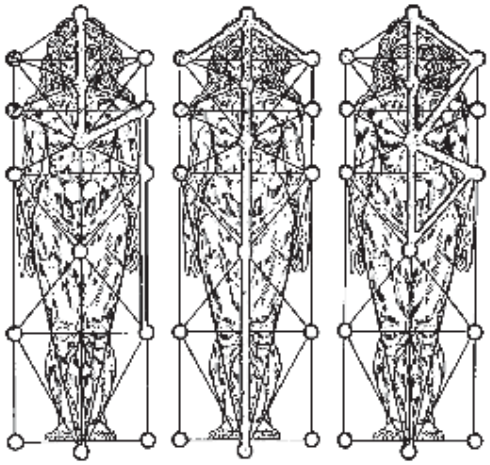
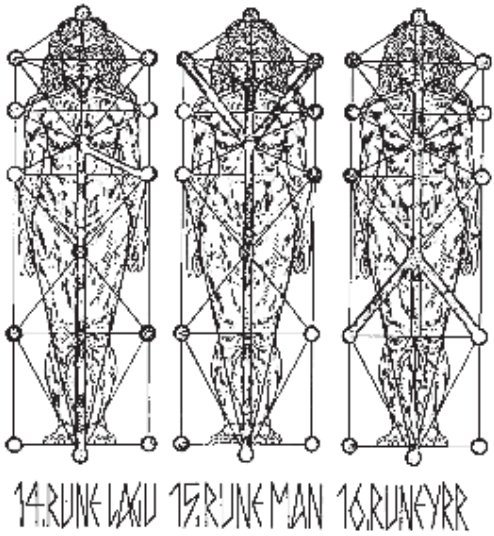
4.RUNE OSAL
5.RUNE RAD
6.RUNE KAUN
7.RUNE HAGAL


8.RUNE NOUTH 9.RUNE IS 10.RUNE AR


11.RUNE HAGL 12.RUNE TYR 13.RUNE BAR



PARZIVAL

When declaring himself a *Minnesanger*, Wolfram asserts he is not writing a book. He says this more than once. The connections and plot are subterranean, they "find themselves," with a fascinating technique and style, highly sophisticated. Yet "Parzival" is not a book, it is a poem. More than this, it is a drama, a secret teaching, an encrypted initiation. And that is what our author means to say. None of his commentators and translators have focused on this, or been capable of seeing the book in this way.

Wolfram has never tried to write a novel. That did not interest him, because it is not the occupation of a *Minnesanger*. So it is with me as well. "Parzival," of Wolfram von Eschenbach, like that of Richard Wagner, is a liturgical and sacred Drama. That of an old *Minnesanger*. And they are more than that: they are an *opus alchimicum*.

For those who do not know the "Legend of the Gral," because they have not been able to real "Parzival," by von Eschenbach, a book that does not exist in our

language or in many others, we are going to relate it with broad strokes. The other books of the Cycle correspond to a different spirit, more like the legends of King Arthur, although "*Le Morte D'Arthur*," by Sir Thomas Malory, sometimes has the accents and tones of the Twilight of the Gods in the *Eddas*.

The structure of "Parzival" is based on the plan of a Gothic cathedral, divided into a Cross with 16 chapters, the number of the Rune Series also used by the Templars to build their temples and castles, as a multiple of 8. This is already a grail secret and the cross is not the common Christian one, since a Rose in the center is included, a sort of rectangle, just like those shown in the commentaries of the English translator Hatto. The chapters, or divisions of the book, rise up from the roots of that tree, going from below upwards, as in the "Tristan" of Thomas.

The poem begins with the life story of the father of Parzival, Gahmuret, a valiant warrior and generous hero of the House of Anjou, son of King Gandin. Always looking for jousting tournaments, he is going to fight for a queen beseiged in her castle: Belecane, Queen of Zazamanc, with whom he enters into marriage, even though she is a black-skinned Moor, who worships him almost with the feelings of a slave. Gahmuret abandons her, leaving her pregnant.

At the very beginning we are within a strange theme. The union of white colour with the black, to which Wolfram makes exact references. And the abandonment of Belecane, as if there were an impossibility of permanence, as if there were something forbidden in this union.

Gahmuret then catches Herzeloyde, also of the House of Anjou, niece of Titurel, daughter of Frimutel and sister of Anfortas, Trevrizent and Repanse de Schoye, kings and princesses, the latter bearer of the *Gral*. Which is to say, the Family of the *Gral*.

Gahmuret marries Herzeloyde and again leaves to fight, dying defending against the infidels. Yet the infidels keep the memory of his name as that of a hero.

And here the story of Parzival begins, only son of Herzeloyde. The Son of the Widow.

Herzeloyde retires to live with her servants in the forest and raises her son ignorant in the ways of the world and war, educated only by animals of the wilderness and by his mother, "like a pure madman," or "pure like a madman." At any cost Herzeloyde wants Parzival to know nothing of war, tournaments and military games, because she does not want to lose her son as she lost her husband.

But the cares of Herzeloyde and her faithful servants are all for nothing.

Parzival hunts in the forest with a homemade bow. One day he meets three knights who have lost their way, mounted on fiery steeds, with resplendent bejeweled armour. The boy believes he is before Gods. They stop their horses and ask him where they are. His answers are those of "a pure fool." But these warriors are taken with the dazzling beauty of the boy and are gentle with him, answering all his childish questions. So Parzival learns of Knight Errantry.

We might highlight here something of interest. What a difference between the glory, wealth and splendour of the Norse Sagas and the men of today around us, to show us lords, Gods, Divinity! Nothing of that false Judeo-Christian humility and its exaltation of poverty, deformity, "the poor in spirit." Superior beings are good looking and they enjoy the greatness of high rank and earned wealth (like Goering). In the entire poem of Parzival plebeans never appear, the people, villains, not even the servants take part in the story. At most there is mention of handsome pages enveloped in velvet and silk. Hermits are kings who have renounced the splendours of war and the court for the even more brilliant gifts of the life of the Spirit, to treat more directly with Divinity.

It costs us little to discover the esotericism of this first part of the story, above all after having advanced sufficiently through the pages of our own work referring to things already mentioned, relating to the youth of Parzival. A Son of the Widow who lives in the "maternal forest," "pure like a madman," but who is "cut in half," incomplete, divided, as all will be who are chosen after the first birth on this world of Kali Yuga, after the fall of Hyperborea. The terrestrial Mother tries to delay him. Her widowhood, in this case, does not represent something positive, even when she is a descendant of the divine lineage of the Kings of the *Gral*, viril warrior Initiation. Parzival must fight with his Mother, against her lunar terrestrial power, holder of a matriarchal initiation. He must leave the bosom of the Maternal Forest, break her embrace, her dominion.

The three Knights are like the three heralds of Hyperborean Grace, the Three Magi Kings, the sent, who come to rescue the Hero to restore him to his glorious destiny. Their appearance causes such commotion within the young Parzival, who leaves his Mother and goes through the world in search of adventures, his integration, his time to flourish. Herzeloyde cannot resist it and must die of grief, shortly thereafter, without her son learning about it until much later in the story. Here it is appropriate to say that, before marrying Gahmuret, Herzeloyde had another unconsummated marriage with the King of Wales and Norgal, named Castis, The Chaste. Wolfram invents allusive names within a symbolism of names

sometimes clear, at other times obscure. This king does not touch his woman, seeking death in combat, so as to keep his chastity. From this episode Otto Rahn draws conclusions about the Catharism of the poem "Parzival." Chastity was a fundamental requirement of the Cathar Pure Ones, lords of the *Gral*, "pure madmen." They were only allowed to abandon their chastity when they went to distant lands, free of rightful owners, to thus populate them with their lineage. (With their race, as we would say). Otto Rahn himself, shortly before he was to marry in Germany, went to Kufstein, left his luggage in an inn and climbed an alpine peak, where he sought death by freezing, fulfilling the *Endura* of the Cathars. Like King Castis.

Now we have Parzival emerged from a cave, the maternal forest, alone in the world, without experience of any kind, asking childish questions, a pure madman. Taking false steps. As if guided, he reaches the vicinity of the Court of King Arthur, whose Nordic-Polar symbolism we have explained.

It is interesting that all these legends of the *Gral* and King Arthur's Court, told in the Thirteenth Century, refer to much earlier events, from the Fourth and Fifth Centuries. As was common in those days, they mixed years, present and past, making Alexander seem to marry a queen of their own time, as Virgil did with the Trojans, as relatives of the *Gral* Dynasty, thus proving it dealt principally with a divine ascendancy, of initiatic Polar type.

Although almost everything has importance in the story, we leave that aside lest we digress too much, focusing on key events which are crucial to the sacred story of this "Aryan Bible."

Outside the gates of the Court of Arthur, in Normandy, Parzival meets a Knight dressed all in Red. And he kills him, with a spear made with wood from the forest of his infancy. He does not know he has killed a relative, a Knight of the *Gral*, much beloved in the Court of King Arthur. But he did it in a joust. Parzival takes possession of the Red Armour that had dazzled him and the Sword of the dead Red Knight. From now on he will be the Red Knight.

Shortly before Parzival had received good advice from a noble lord about how to behave, never to ask indiscrete questions and to always be noble and loyal. He also taught Parzival how to fight and maintain arms and a horse. Yet he had killed the Red Knight with a javelin, without knowing it was a weapon forbidden in knightly jousting, used only *in extremis*, in defense of beseiged castles.

Here we have the lament of Gwinevere, the White, wife of King Arthur, for the death of illustrious Ither, the Red Knight. The bad luck of Ither was because

the young Parzival was dazed by this colour and wanted to take possession of his armour, his *Tarnkappe*. Gwinevere exclaims:

"Oh, sorrow! He who by right must wear his palms before any other of the Round Table, lies dead in sight of Nantes. He has done honour to his ancestors. When all has been said, he, who was member of our House and of such comportment he was never heard to have committed an ignoble act by anyone, now lies dead! Oh, so soon has the register of Fame closed for him! His noble heart took him to pursue the best of the love of women, with proofs of viril faith and manly will. A new and fertile seed of sorrow will grow in women. From his wounds our laments rise into the air! So red were his floodgates, his blood cannot make the white flowers any redder! The laughter of women has disappeared forever…"

Yes! Because "the colour of blood is not forgotten, is so red, so intensely red…" Through the distance of the years, like an echo, our friend Jason repeats it.

The Red Blood of the Red Knight. The Blood of the Lineage.

In this episode the alchemical stage called *Rubedo* is fulfilled almost from the start. The *father of Parzival, by first marrying Belecane, the Negress, and then Herzeloyde, the White, has realized the Nigredo and Albedo*. We see thereby that the *opus alchimicum*, more than the work of an individual, is the work of a lineage, of an entire Family House, enabling the efforts of an ancestor to come to bear fruits in a distant descendant, in a scion of this Initiatic Family. The Family of the Eumolpidas, the Pandavas and Koravas, the Aesir and Vanir. The caste of Brahmins, Lineage of the *Gral*. In the chapter "The Andes," in "The Family House," in my book "ELELLA," I refer to this.

Now Parzival is already dressed in red, with armour and a red sword. This is the material of *Vajra*. to which we have been referring in this book. An immortal matter. In fact, equivalent to *the materialization of the astral body*, to using the *Tarnkappe* of Siegfried, making him invisible. It is also the Tunic of Neso and the Mantle of Repanse de Schoye. The Red Armour of Ither, the Round Polar Table of King Arthur.

We should be clear, in attributing this profound Hermetic esoteric sense to the "Parzival" of Wolfram von Eschenbach, we are not in good conscience attributing something to the author he would perhaps never claim to have had with such clear knowledge. It is possible that it was so and he never knew these things.

But, since he was German, we believe not. And if the story could be told that way, it would not invalidate our interpretation. In the Twelfth and Thirteenth Centuries a special spirit was "telepathically' transmitted to these authors of the *Gral* legends, as they were to the builders of the cathedrals, to the knightly orders of the Knights Templar and Teutonic Knights. As well as in the writings of "The Nibelungenlied" and "Tristan and Isolde," among others. If their authors were not totally aware of what they achieved, that does not mean no teaching and Mystery come from Eternity were not initiated. And if in fact it were so, then the work of gathering the message there imprinted would be even more profound and urgent, so that some among us can still find salvation and *escape*. So that the Golden Band does not break.

In the Twelfth Century the sacred language of the Runes had apparently ceased to be effective, even in Hermetic circles. It was unknown, except among the Jews, who did everything possible to make the Aryans to forget them, feeling themselves debarred from them for reasons of blood. So no knowledge or use of Runes was visible among the troubadours, *Minnesanger*, Templars nor in the courts of the Hohenstaufen. I say "visible" because on the surface symbolism had deviated towards Middle Eastern religions under the influence of militant Jewish Christianism. It is also noteworthy Otto Rahn, in his "Crusade Against the Gral," and Julius Evola, in his "Il Mistero del Graal," did not mention the Runes, despite claiming to go back to Nordic-Polar sources. Cathars, for example, in their image of the cross as a man with arms upraised, skyward, made use of the MAN Rune. And this due to their Visigoth ancestry and original Nordic influence, as Rahn discovered.

But, *vocatus atque non vocatus runa aderit*. Called or not called, the Rune appears. And there it is, the keys enabling us to open the closed door onto the *Gral* Mystery.

The episode of the death of the Red Knight shows us, moreover, the absence of Cathar influence in the general spirit of the book. Parzival is a warrior hero who with weapons in hand goes to conquer immortality. With the honour and loyalty of a warrior. We shall have to return to this theme later. The Initiation of Parzival is Knight Errantry, of the Warrior of "The Order of the Shield," as he says here. Therefore it is seen before and goes beyond the Initiation of the Occitan troubadours and Courts of Love, surpassing the merely poetic and mystic of the *Fedele d'Amore* of Dante. It is the initiation of the first *Minnesanger*, noble lords

of the Order of Warriors of Wotan. Initiation of the Round Table of the Polar King Arkthos, Initiation of the *Gral*.

We will deal with this theme in depth later. Already in "ELELLA, Book of Magic Love," the troubadour says: "Sir, your story of love is not ours. That is more secret and ancient. It is the legend of Love without love, lost in the Flood. To awaken it is given to me alone. In our histories there is no knight, but a pleb and a queen. But your sleeping dame is a queen who travels through the ages and loves her equal, a king."

Just as happens in "Parzival" and the legends of the *Gral* Cycle, an aristocratic Initiation.

The death of the Red Knight corresponds to *Mystical Assassination*, taking immortality by storm. It is the Initiation of Heroes, Heracles-Ulysses. Prometheus, Jason. Parzival buries his First Sword, which he has never used, and takes hold of the Red, his Second Sword. On killing Ither, Parzival has died to himself, because he killed a knight of his own lineage.

In this way the relationship existing within the "Warrior Order of the Sword," the Round Table, the Order of Wotan, between Initiation and Sword, has become clear to us. The First Sword is what Parzival receives "naturally," on escaping from maternal dominion, at birth, "leaving the womb." The Second Sword is what conquers with the Mystical Death, the Second Birth (a conscious repetition of the first). The Third Sword is given to him by the *Gral* King. This is the Third Birth of the Aryan, now transmuted into immortal *Siddha*.

To make the symbolism more obvious, Parzival buries the First Sword at the moment of seizing the Red Knight's sword.

With the Third Sword, called "Memory of the Blood," only a blow is given which cuts through and through. With a second blow the Sword breaks, only to be repaired in the water of a fountain with the name "Lac," flowing from beneath a rock, next to Karnant and only if the Sword has not been broken into fragments. It will remain like new and even better, as long as the word magic, Mantra of the Sword, is known. (*Phat*, the Tantric mantra).

Sigune, a lady about whom we have already spoken, reveals this to Parzival. She believes he does not know the Mantra because he has lost his first opportunity before the *Gral*, "*because he is a living dead*." "You seem to be alive," she said to him, "as long as the favour of heaven exempts you. You are as dead."

The Sword Excalibur, in the Legend of King Arthur, is also pulled from a Stone (*Gral*) and returned to the water of a Lake (*Lac*) to fulfill a Cycle of

manifestation, in the "maternal womb," from which all must rise again, "through 700 years," as the Cathars would say and Hitler as well. A new opportunity. An Eternal Return.

From here on this history, seeming to be a story of combats of knights errant, takes on an atmosphere of enchantment, reveries, marvels. Wolfram says it: "This story has overtaken itself," "risen up over itself." Showing us his own surprise, as if he discovered he himself were being led to write it.

Parzival is admitted into the Court of King Arthur. Here is what he says: "We find in the Court of Arther our true race, folk from whose blood we were born." And, when far away he wanders through valleys and mountains in search of the *Gral* Castle: "Help me to return to the Round Table, which I had to leave by a strange mystery… I miss it very much, I have suffered much away from it…"

These moving words summarize all the nostalgia of the Pilgrims of Great Longing, those who lose Polar Hyperborea *by a strange mystery*. Inconsolable melancholy of Exodus, seizing the Watchers of the Dawn, the Aryans, Nordics, especially the Germans ("who always have a foot in Atlantis"), heroes of the Order of Wotan.

The Round Table of King Arkthos, Bear King, from Orsa Minor, is ecstatic, like the Pole. He is Hyperborea, vanished Polar Continent and the Knights of the Round Table are the Divine Hyperboreans in exile, who go anew in search of the *Gral*, *Vril*, *Er*, the lost Pole. Within this inevitable symbolism, the Lance that wounds Anfortas is the World Axis, deflected and made malignant with the catastrophe, with that "strange mystery" of loss of the Golden Age.

In the work there is a description why the Round Table was built, where the Knights are seated with their Ladies, (their *amasiae uxor*) in ritual festivity. They built it at night and had a particular astrological confluence in mind. It is vast, like the Polar Circle surrounding the entrance to Inner Earth.

Parzival is a handsome youth, radiant like a God, beardless, "like a brilliant sun in the night." Still very young, he marries Condwiramurs and leaves her to visit his mother, they say (he still does not know she has died), and continues his heroic adventures. Condwiramurs must accept his departure. Parzival will be faithful to her in each moment and suffers hardships of love for her. With the "thought of his beloved in his heart," he wages battles and in the end chastely wins the *Gral*.

So it happens one day he finds himself next to an impregnable castle, at the foot of Munsalvaesche (Mount of Salvation, Montsegur, Mountain of Safety and

wildness: Wildenberg, according to Otto Rahn). Night comes and he asks for shelter. He is attended by elegant pages who conduct him to a beautiful chamber, take his weapons and cover him with a splendid mantle belonging to the Princess Repanse de Schoye, Keeper of the *Gral*.

In this way Perzival has arrived, without knowing it, in the impregnable Castle of the *Gral*. He is an elect of heaven. As almost always happens in these cases, he must lose the opportunity offered to him, losing at a stroke, perhaps too unexpected, perhaps too early.

On the way to Munsalvaesche, each time more phantasmagoric, steep and narrow, Parzival has encountered a virgin who has over her lap the body of her dead warrior beloved. She tells him: "The *Gral* Castle is not found easily, who searches for it with anxiety and excess can pass by and not see it. The land of the Castle is called *terre de Salvaeche*."

Something similar also happens in my "The Ultimate Flower" with the search for the City of the Caesars.

That night a chimeric meal is celebrated in the Castle, to which the guest of honour is invited. We shall attempt to describe it.

In the middle of the great hall of the Castle of Munsalvaesche, in the imposing fireplace, blazes the Fire of Saturn.

One hundred round tables, each with four knights, four *templeis* (this word is in the translation meant as Templars, whether correctly I do not know) attended by a page, one hundred pages, and by a chamberlain. The cups, cutlery and dishes are of gold. At the center is the table of the *Gral* King, Anfortas. Parzival is invited there. Anfortas gives him the Sword "Blood Memory."

Afterwards the Procession of the *Gral* appears. Eight beautiful young girls carry candelabras of precious metal. Eighteen appear. Then six more enter. And Repanse de Schoye bears the *Gral*. There are twenty eight in all. The description of her jewels, her mantles, her lights, her virginal beauties, are dazzling. Repanse de Schoye resembles a Goddess from time immemorial. In truth she is a priestess taken from the Nordic tradition, from an ancient page of the *Eddas*.

"She carried the consummation of the heart's desire, its root and flower, a thing called *The Gral*, paradisiacal, transcending every earthly perfection," Wolfram von Eschenbach tells us.

In this banquet and parade in this Valhalla, where the Fire of SAT-UR-NO illuminates the scene, there is something like the representation of a Drama fulfilled on another star. The hundred tables, with four hundred ascetic warriors,

with one hundred pages and chamberlains, the twenty five virgins, the central table, the sick King, and beyond (although not appearing), the Great Ancestor, Titurel, makes us think about a completely unknown constellation, perhaps ruled by Saturn and his many rings, with stars and planets as yet undiscovered by the science of Kali Yuga. One hundred rings, invisible black suns, black holes, the *escapes*. And the parade of chaste star Novas with their sovereign Virgin, with the Central Power of that Other Universe, the *Gral*.

She placed the *Gral* on the table in front of King Anfortas. The beautiful virgins distributed a dozen on each side of Princess Repanse de Schoye. Her crown sends out flashes of light that are only cast in the shade before the supernatural brilliance of the *Gral*.

Now the banquet begins. Each knight, to fill his cup or his plate, has only to think of the liquor or food he wants and they will be filled, never to run low. Soma, ambrosia, amrita, liquors of eternal life. Such is the hospitality of the *Gral*. So it was already in Wotan's Valhalla. Thus we see the Court of Arthur is its transfer into the Thirteenth Century.

But the unbearable pain of the wound of the King darkens this festival of chimeras. Everyone suffers for him. Not the *Gral* itself can cure him, only keep him alive without interrupting his suffering, become interminable. Moreover, with the flare ups of Saturn's Fire in the great hearth, the pain increases for Anfortas.

They bring a lance and move it passed around the four walls. The lance begins to bleed. It is the same Lance with which a "pagan" wounded Anfortas in his sexual organs and which continue secreting a venom that has produced the incurable gangrene of his wound.

All this is seen with great confusion, emotion and surprise by Parzival. Yet Gurnemanz, his first teacher, has advised him not to ask questions, to control his words and emotions. Oh, bad luck! Because it would have been enough if he had asked a question when the *Gral* went before him, for everything to be changed. The sick King would have recovered his health, the sad earth of Munsalvaesche, the *Terre gaste*, devastated, would have flowered again… *And the Reign of Saturn and Rhea would return, the First Age, the Centuries of the Golden Age…* Apollo-Wotan would be regenerated…

And so Parzival lost the opportunity. Because *he did not ask the Question*. He did not give the first and only blow with his Sword *Blood Memory*.

What question? We will never know. Something like the mysterious words Wotan said into dying Baldur's ear. Only at the end of this strange history does

something seem to be said, or want to be said. We must force ourselves to try to understand what Wolfram was going to say, but he says nothing. Because what he says is as if he said nothing. So we shall see.

The moment the procession of the *Gral* withdraws, carrying with it the precious Object, a door opens in the background and Parzival comes to see a wondrously handsome old man, carried on a litter. He is Titurel, first *Gral* King, grandfather of Anfortas and great grandfather of Parzival, though the latter does not know it. He is the Great Ancestor, still kept alive thanks to the constant presence of the *Gral*.

From that moment everything changes, in an instant the atmosphere of marvels dissolves, like castles in the clouds, like a flower that never was, a pure product of imagination. So the things of the Spirit always pass. They are and then they are not, they can be and, in a flash, with only a gesture, or an omission, they disappear forever, leaving us in doubt if they had ever been, or if they could ever be.

This noble Book, this Breviary of the Hero of the Occident, of the Aryan Race, the book "Parzival," also teaches us the way of the warrior in disgrace, overcoming with his fury and his faith, with his valour and honour, with his loyalty, rising above misfortunes and defeats, also results of his own nobility, of his well-born class, who had not wanted to ask the Question for fidelity to a code of knightly honour he had received from his teacher. Overcoming himself, Parzival will return and will keep searching, conscious now of what has been lost and the incurable nostalgia of the Knight of the *Gral*.

That night Parzival had bad dreams and a restless sleep. When he awoke in the morning the Castle seemed empty. He found his armour with his two swords, the red and the one Anfortas had given him. As can be seen, the Second Death, or Second Birth, had not been enough to win the *Gral*. He must leave again to fight with the Second Sword, which is in truth the Third.

In the lonely courtyard he finds his steed saddled. Parzival mounts and leaves the area. In a land of uneven narrow roads, through the *Terre gaste*, desolated, he discovers the traces *of those who have gone before him*, of the war steeds of the *templei*, of the guard and defender knights of the *Gral* Castle, whose location and entrance have been forgotten and become dim for him.

The story is masterfully narrated, sometimes almost blindingly dazzling. The virtuosity of the author is shown when he now abandons Parzival, who returns to the Court of Arthur and meets Gawain there (or Gawan, Gauvain, or Galván),

his comrade in this adventure and quest for the *Gral*. Even when his visage is blurred in Wolfram's descriptions, who never lets us see his face, he is the Baldur of the story, a knight of great nobility and valour, whose prowess in the Enchanted Castle of the Mage Clinschor we will have to mention later on.

But we are not going to leave Parzival, focusing on his adventure, as the only way to penetrate the secret message of this fundamental work.

Let us continue with him, but without limiting ourselves to the sequence of the tale.

Castle Utopia. Berg Utopia. Watercolour by Adolf Hitler, from 1909. The Castle of Clinschor, "Castle of the Holm Oak," or Schastel Marveile?

A strange person arrives at the Court of King Arthur, the witch Cundry, misshapen and impossibly dressed. She is the sister of another monstrous being, the hunchback Malcreature. She approaches Parzival and hurls harsh wounding words at him for not having asked the Question and thus allowing misfortune to hang over the entire Family of the *Gral*. She accuses him of dishonour.

Then the Knights of the Round Table disperse and go towards different horizons in quest of the *Gral*.

Here are the words of Parzival to his intimate friend Gawain:

"Pain! Where is God? Where is the Almighty? Where does he use his Power? He did not have to cast me into this disgrace. Since I have known Grace I have been his humble servant. But, I now leave his service. If that enrages him, I will resist his fury. Comrade, when the hour of combat arrives for you, only allow a woman to be at your side, let she along guide your hand. Let the love of she you know accompany you and let her feminine virtues protect you… I do not know when we shall meet again. May your best wishes be fulfilled!"

Thus we find ourselves in the most important moment of "Parzival." Only his "Teutonic fury" (of the *Wildes Heer*) now guides the hero in the *Gral* quest. He goes forth on his warrior path without God, but with the thought of his Beloved Wife, Condwiramurs, in his mind and heart. With his Two Swords.

By lost roads, narrow paths, passing icy torrents and mountains covered with strange mists, through forests and thickets, Parzival advanced alone. He slept under branches of thick foliage, or in caves protecting him from cold and snow. He knew not where he was or if he were going forward or only in circles. Meantime, King Arthur and his entourage had gone hunting. One of his most beautiful falcons has become lost and comes to land on the branch of a tree in the same forest as Parzival. The night is cold and both fight against "the embrace of the Ice Maiden" who creeps near to their hearts until dawn. Parzival comes out of his refuge and sees the rays of a cold and clear sun fall through the green leafy branches. He continues on his way and the falcon follows him. They arrive in a great clearing where the branches of great trees form a cupola like a Romanesque cathedral. Many geese have come there to bask in the rays of the morning sun. The falcon falls on them, shot like an arrow. One of the geese has been gravely injured and three red drops of her blood fall on the snow.

Parzival falls into ecstasy, as in a trance. He looks at the three red drops on the sheer white mantle of snow. He gets down from his horse, sits down and remains there contemplating them. "Ah," he says. "Who has done this? Condwiramurs, the tint of this colour is like that of your skin! White like the snow, red like the red of your lips! Blessed are the creatures of God for reflecting your brilliant image! The snow yielding its whiteness to the blood and the blood reddening the white… Condwiramurs, thy pure image is reflected here in the wilderness…!"

And the hero takes on his finger two of the drops and puts them on his cheeks. Then he deposits a third on his chin.

And so with the immense love he feels for his queen of *Belrepeire* (we remember that name) and the nostalgia and desire, revived before the image in the white snow and red blood, makes Parzival reach a state of supreme self-consciousness and fall into profound trance. He remains there motionless as a statue. And thus, in that ecstatic state, Parzival duels with two knights who challenge him and he defeats them, using the *Lance of Troy* (we also recall that name), which he had found in a hermit's cell. After the jousts he immediately falls back into this sleep with open eyes, with only admiration for the blood on the snow. And so he appears and remains until Gawain comes and conceals these red drops with his cloak. He has also had experiences with the Love God and knows his power over souls.

The knights with whom Parzival has fought in a trance of Love are Segramors and Keie.

One day Parzival again meets Sigune. She lives in penitence for love, in a forest hermitage which is a cave alongside a hillside.

There she has buried the corpse of her beloved, dead in knightly jousting. Once a week, each Saturday, Cundry, the witch, comes to see her, riding mounted on a mule and bringing her nourishment from the *Gral*. Sigune carries only a ring, the ring of her dead beloved.

The conversation between Sigune and Parzival is most beautiful. She discovers she is his cousin, because Herzeloyde, Parzival's mother, is her aunt and the sister of Anfortas, King of the *Gral*. She says to him: "A torrent surges from my heart and I protect with my eyes the fortress of my love." (Like the moats around a castle).

Parzival tries to learn the nature of the *Gral*. For this he has gone away from his wife, has left everything, has taken his Two Swords and the Lance of Troy, has marked himself with the red blood on the snow (like a red copihue flower on a drifting Antarctic glacier) and has gone on pilgrimage and to war, to find and conquer it. Now he wants to know more of the love able to defeat death. About *A-Mor*.

"Keep this engagement ring," says Sigune, "in memory of a loved man, a man I never took possession of by human deed. And despite everything, my chaste

woman's heart propels me to love him. Here within I have the man whose ring I have worn since he died in a tournament and I shall love him for all the unhappy days remaining to me. I reserve true love for him, because he fought to win, respecting the Laws of Chivalry, with lance and shield, to fight to the death in my service for Love. I am an unmarried virgin. Yet in front of God he is my husband. If thoughts can bear true facts, then I have no secret opposition to impede our wedding. His death wounds my life mortally. Thus, this Ring, sign of a true Marriage, will assure my passage to God. The torrent of tears welling up from my heart and eyes guard my Eternal Love. The two are here within this enclosed place. He, *Schionatulander*, is one, I am the other…"

Parzival and Sigune recognize each other, and she asks him if he has posed the question to the *Gral*. He tells her his disgrace and asks her the way to Munsalvaesche. Sigune advises him to follow the tracks of the mule of Cundry, the witch.

SCHASTEL MARVEILE

Meanwhile, Gawain advances through a similar adventure. One day he arrives at a river, within sight of an extraordinary castle. The boatman who helps him cross the current is a Knight named Plippalinot. He has the power to judge, take prisoners and to liberate. He becomes friends with Gawain and they pass to the other side.

Thus begin the incredible adventures of the comrade of Parzival. They are also related through the great-great-great-great-grandfather of Parzival, who through the paternal line, was the greatgrandfather of the mother of Gawain, who was the son of King Lot of Norway and of Sangive, by whom Gawain comes to be nephew of King Arthur, with whom he has been raised and educated.

Gawain finds himself before the Enchanted Castle, where Clinschor, or Klingsor, has taken four hundred young women prisoner, by means of a magic enchantment. This castle represents something spiritual, but it is also a lure. At its center is a great Pillar, by means of which one sees great distances and where everything happening around the Castle, for many miles, is reflected. We have said the Pillar, the Column, was originally *Vril*, the lost Power of the Aryan Race, that atrophied "gland" that allowed to be seen what today no one sees. The

symbolism of the Castle has already been covered previously. We are, therefore, again in the land of Castile. In Schasttel Marveile we find the treasures of Thabronit, or Thule.

Clinschor, Duke of *Terre de Labur* (*Laburu* is Swastika in Basque and means "the four breaths of Ra"), maternal cousin of Virgilio of Naples, who was the lover of Iblis, wife of King Ibert of Sicily, who surprised him in bed with his wife and castrated him. Since then, Clinschor shuts himself up in his Castle of the Holm Oak, *Karlot Enbolot*, in Sicily, perhaps in Apulia, center of the Hohenstaufen Empire of Frederick II. His magic is used for the first time in a place called Persida, a name as strange as many others in this story and that has nothing to do with Persia, though it may possibly have to do with perfidy. Clinschor thus appears as a Druid, in a negative aspect already attributed to those magicians. A castrated Druid, involuted. (Here the mixing and fall of a Druid is symbolized). Castration, in relation to his magic, is something in which we must try to find hidden meanings.

A magician, Scot, to whom we have referred in "The Golden Band", also accompanied Emperor Frederick II.

Later Clinschor also lives in a castle on an impregnable rock. From there he exercises his power over Schastel Marveile, which can also be Enchanted Castle or Marvellous Castle. After the triumphs of Gawain in the tests presented to him in the Castle and in his love for the Proud Duchess, Clinschor loses his power over the Castle. Instead Gawain will be allowed to return to the "ancestral home" of the "exiles," of those who there find themselves taken prisoner by the invisible powerful force of an enchantment, a "hypnosis at a distance."

So we see this test of Gawain, who does not find the *Gral*, is complementary to that of Parzival and as important as his. Each are equivalent to a triumph of *A-Mor* and are achieved with a Lady in their hearts and thoughts. And with sword in hand in combats beyond number.

Gawain is responsible for the destruction of an enchantment, a "hypnosis at a distance," that has taken prisoner Hyperborean Aryans, not allowing them to return to their Ancestral Home, to the Hyperborea of the Golden Age.

Within the Castle, first a combat with a lion and he defeats it, then he confronts the test of the bed that spins (like a dislocated Pole) and where hundreds of darts shot from the walls by automatic invisible forces leave him badly wounded. Wise women must tend him with herb salves, the Norns, led by Queen Arnive, mother of Arthur and also a prisoner in the Castle.

Because Clinschor has his word and honour, once defeated by the Hero of *A-Mor*, he must obey the Law imposed by his own magic. His enchantment disappears.

Many will be the penances of Love that Gawain must suffer. Before arriving at this castle, he fought in defense of another, as sworn knight of a young woman who hands over her courteous and pure *A-Mor*, asking him to fight in her name. Gawain accepts. What this girl tells him merits being repeated here.

Gawain recalls the words of Parzival placing more confidence in this woman than in God. Parzival said: "I belong to a Lineage of Love." And King Arthur confessed: "I have never seen a more wonderful invention than the theme of Love." He says this at the end of the story. And Wolfram von Eschenbach himself, on ending chapter six and his book as well, admits to have written it for Lady Love, hoping from She alone to win the prize of "a good thought."

Kneeling at the feet of a young princess, Gawain tells her, before he enters combat: "Let me place my sword in your hand, so that you touch it. If someone enters in joust with me, you must fight and you will win for me, since even when everyone sees me fighting, you will be who fights in me."

And she answered him: "Yes, I shall be your shield and your defense, your heart and your firm faith. When disgrace threatens, I shall be your guide and your friend, the roof that protects you from torment and offers you sweet repose. My love shall surround you with peace and bring you luck when you confront danger, so that your valour never fails. I am your Castle and your Castillian and I will always be at your side in combat. If only you put your faith in me, fortune and valour shall never abandon you."

Here we see that love has nothing to do with age. This little maiden expresses herself like a woman. She fulfills her years on a different level: *That of A-Mor*. Now, she must give her lover a token of protection, a sign. As a girl with little experience in these courtly rituals, she does not know what to do. She asks her sister if she can give him her doll. Then she asks her father. And he decides the mother should give her opinion. She favors making a beautiful gown for the girl and cutting off a sleeve to give to the warrior. Gawain goes into combat carrying this pledge of favour.

We return to Schastel Marveile. Gawain goes forth from there wounded, not completely cured, to devote himself totally to the Proud Duchess of Logroys, who

will make him suffer every sort of humiliation and torment before granting him her love. She has lost her beloved in combat and only desires to avenge him. She has offered herself to Anfortas, but he is incapable of loving given his fatal wound. She speaks of Saturn, of his lofty course and also of the Unicorn, animal that rests his horn on the skirts of a virgin, thus rendering tribute to chastity. And she says of her love: "I was his heart and he was my life." Poor Gawain, so many heart pains he must endure, as well as his other wounds! And so he enters every combat for his beloved, until the Proud Duchess will surrender her pride before so many faithful proofs of Love.

Gawain then weaves her a Crown of oak leaves and flowers. She will thus remain forever crowned by him, in his service of Love. He takes her horse by the bridle and helps her dismount. Now he is her Lord. She will bring him to her couch, take off his armour and cure his wounds, like the priestess of Isis does with Kristos in the story of D.H. Lawrence, "The Man Who Died." In that case, Induna cures Baldur and makes him be reborn.

"May silence be the casket that guards the silence of the rites of Love!" Because the Gods love a secret…

So Gawain again enters the Enchanted Castle, now with his She. And the hex dissolves. Hyperborea is vindicated, the Prisoner is freed from the Eternal Ice, and the exiles return to *Hiberbortikon*.

Only the Column remains, because it has been recovered. It was built of a Stone from the same material as that of the *Gral*, that shines and casts its Light over the landscape, day and night, reflecting like a magic mirror everything that happens within a radius of six miles around, whether on earth, under water or in the air. So the Column is a sort of history or tale, a legend narrated by birds, animals and people, be they familiar or from other foreign lands, such that they can always see who comes near the Castle. Something like that has happened in Wewelsburg and occurs today within those secret precincts with their closed television circuits, even though that can never be compared with the *Column*, which was the Power of *Vril*, the Total-Man, resurrected Hyperborean *Siddha*. Because "the Column is so solid no hammer (not even the hammer of the Aesir God Thor) could harm it. It was made of a rock from the dominions of Queen Secundille, in Thabronit (Thule), without her permission."

It is the Polar Column that crosses the sky.

TRAVRISENT AND THE HISTORY OF THE GRAL

This is the story of a scattered, fragmented Lineage, split down the middle. By ignorance or by telepathic compulsion of the Lord of Darkness and his acolytes ("hypnotism at a distance"), they have fought and assassinated each other, so that it seems everyone and not just the inhabitants of Schastel Marveile were under the influence of the malevolent Clinschor, or Klingsor, and the entire world were Schastel Marveile. Yet even in the midst of this Castle of Kali Yuga, the indestructible Column remains, to be recovered and revindicated. And the dispersed Lineage is restored and recognized. In the end they are united in triumph.

Parzival proceeds through strange lands of dreams. He meets a *templei* warrior, who says the *Gral* Castle is not far. The insignia of this warrior-monk is a Dove. They enter into combat, since "Templars" must guard all entrances to the territory of the *Gral*. Both fall down a slope. Parzival loses his horse and lance, but takes hold of the war-horse of the *templei*. He continues his march and reaches a cavern, close to a stream. Everything is covered with snow. There lives the hermit Trevrizent, next to the Spring called "The Salvaesche."

The hermit receives his guest, helps him dismount, taking his Templar war-horse to drink in the stream and leads Parzival towards a cave where he keeps his books. And he thus begins to tell the History of the *Gral*, the history of his own lineage, since Trevrizent is of the *Gral* family, brother of Anfortas and Herzeloyde, hence Parzival's uncle. They recognize each other. And here, in this cave and next to this hillside, Parzival learns of the death of his mother and the true origin of his divine blood. It is as if things had returned to the beginning, there where Someone remains waiting on the edge of a Fountain. The Fountain *Salvaesche*, Fountain of Salvation.

Trevrizent was a Warrior of Love, but became a hermit, forever leaving behind the external war. With penance, he thinks he can cure his brother Anfortas, King of the *Gral*. Vain intent, as he himself declares, since the sickness of the King is incurable, having been wounded by a pagan, "born in Ethnise, where the Tigris comes down from Paradise" and who also went in quest of the *Gral*.

"My lord," said Trevrizent, "there was once a king by the name Anfortas, who was punished and whose pain must move you deeply, since he is of your own race. He pursued love without control, loving all the women. Though that is not compatible with the *Gral*, in whose service knights and lords must remain

continent. That pagan was killed by Anfortas, but only after injuring him with a poisoned lance in the organs of procreation. Anfortas, very young, had to return very badly injured. A doctor was able to extract the point of the lance from the wound… And now… Who will protect the secret of the *Gral*?"

Trevrizent let fall tears from his bright eyes.

"Everything has been tried. Herbs, metals, venoms, counter-venoms, waters from the Tigris and Euphrates, from Gehon, the Pison, near to Paradise, even the herb Trachonte that grows from an assassinated dragon and has the same nature as air, since the constellation of the Dragon turns against the return of Saturn and the phases of the moon are what cause the most sorrow to the sick, the heart of unicorn and the carbuncle that grows on his body, the blood of pelican that, like Anfortas, loves in excess and in the paroxysm of whose unbridled love picks at his own chest and dies drowning in his own blood. Nothing could cure him! Only the *Gral* kept him alive, dying in life. Neither dead nor alive. At times they brought him to the shores of a lake that in part lessened his pain. At least the pure air there diluted the bad odor of the gangrene of his wound. Because of that some have thought Anfortas is a Fisher King. But he is not…"

No noble lord of Antiquity was a fisherman. Hunter, yes. So we must believe this is a reference to the Age of Pisces more than to the act of fishing. To the Drama of Piscis, which is that of Kali Yuga.

Incense and sandalwood are also burned in Anfortas' room and Castle, and great fans move the air. His servants are loyal to him and suffer with him in his disgrace. The entire Dynasty of the *Gral* has been beaten by Destiny. Frimutel, father of Anfortas, also *Gral* King, grandfather of Parzival by the maternal line, has died. Titurel, father of Frimutel, grandfather of Anfortas and great-grandfather of Parzival, still lives, but is paralysed. (With the magic paralysis of Santiago the Less and Goebbels). The *Gral* maintains his life. He lives and does not live. Is he the Great Ancestor? No. Because the Great Ancestor is Lucifer.

Here we have a history Maestro Kyot found in a pagan writing lost in a corner of Toledo and which Wolfram will never tell us was written in Runes, because its key is only found in Runes, and then easy to decipher. It was Flegetanis who wrote about these things and he who read the name of the *Gral* in the stars, beyond the stars. Because he knew the cycle of the stars and Eternal Return. With his own eyes he read the terrible secret kept in the stars.

In truth, neither Kyot nor Flegetanis existed. Only Wolfram von Eschenbach and his warrior *Memory of Minnesanger* existed. His Blood Memory, his Second Sword, or his Second Death. And his Renaissance.

"When the Trinity and Lucifer began the War, those who did not take a side, noble and loyal angels, fell to earth with the Stone, forever incorruptible. But those angels, because of their own pure nature, decided to return to the skies… Yet some of them remained here to guard it…"

Only the neutral angels returned. The true partisans of Lucifer, his most loyal lieutenants, they, remained here with Him, keeping the *Gral*, a Stone from his Crown broken in stellar combat and accompanied the Prisoner in the Ice of the North Pole. Wolfram says perhaps God pardoned those angels who returned, by the One (or Three-As-One, which is the same), and that his curse was final. We think, better said, they were the White Traitors who accepted a pact with the Demiurge, to be able to return, with the illusion of being able to return, and with the illusion of participating in the Plan of the One, Jehovah, perhaps believing to someday change or improve the creation of the Demiurge. Vain pretension. They are responsible for the *evolution* of Neanderthal Man into the black and yellow races. Into animal-man. Those sons of men with whom the divine Hyperboreans were led to mix.

On the *Gral* Stone is written the name of each destined to be part of its Initiation Order here on earth and in the skies above. Who finds his name and can read it there will be admitted. Then the name disappears. Each man and woman destined to form part of this Eternal Order, without time, will not be able to love with the love of the body. Only the King can take a Wife and only those who go to far away lands to populate them with the sacred lineage. Every Lord of the *Gral* who looks for love not allowed by the Order and Law, will inevitably have to pay for it with suffering, like Anfortas. Because no man can win the *Gral* except those who have been destined for it in the sky.

The *Gral* is called *Lapsit Exillis*. Otto Rahn and Evola translate the meaning of this mysterious term, pseudo-Latin, used by Wolfram, in distinct ways. To me it seems to mean "Stone of Exile." Because those who are exiles on earth, exiles in Kali Yuga, are the divine who have remained loyal, *Divyas* and *Vîras*, who are left to guard it here below, staying with the Great Guide in his prison.

The key to the name *Lapsit exillis* is found in the name Externsteine: "Stone from the exterior" (fallen from the sky). Thereby indicating to us the *Gral* is also

the Nordic-Hyperborean Mystery of the Rune Kristianity of Wotan, of the Lineage and Warrior Order of Wotan.

The wound of Anfortas opens and bleeds profusely when Saturn is in its ascendant phase. And snow falls on the Second Night and the wound freezes in the heat of summer. Then Anfortas and his court fall into the greatest misery. The King's cries of grief break hearts and rebound off the stone walls of the Castle, reaching Schastel Marveile and the scene is reflected in the magic Pillar. Servants carry the bloody Lance and pass around the four walls, the four horizons. Then they again place it on Anfortas' wound (the polar opening).

On Good Friday (Death and Resurrection) when all this occurs and when a Dove descends from the sky (the Cathar Dove) and places a host on the *Gral*.

The *Gral* that gives eternal life can also give eternal pain.

"The influences of certain planets, which are very far and very high, each on the others returning at different velocities, cause a great suffering among the *naturalized foreigners*."

The great mystery and its secret hides within this most strange phrase of Wolfram.

SANGREAL

Many pages later on we shall speak of Saturn, Hyperborea and the Satya-Yuga. The King of First Hyperborea, who has devoured Time, SAT-UR-NO, the Rune Trilogy, Polar. God-Heroes, Hyperborean *Siddhas*, Nordic.

The fall of Satya-Yuga, the Golden Age, is at the same time an exterior, geographic and cosmic situation as well as an internal event, a change in the level of consciousness, a loss of a spiritual "organ, a fall from beyond the stars, from other worlds and an internal precipitation towards matter and the obscure. So each time SAT-UR-NO comes to shine most brilliantly and highly, the memory of what has been lost makes the exiles suffer and bleed, makes them feel like never before the divine origin and nostalgia for the Nuptial Fatherland, the longing for return to the Source, a rendezvous with He or She, who remains waiting at the edge of those green waters.

And then again the matter of straightening the Axis-Lance of the World, making it coincide with the Magnetic Spiritual Pole, to thereby return to the Golden Age, to SAT-YA-YUGA. Because in a single High Noon the Midnight

descends, freezing Hyperborea in full daytime. Why? What happened? What caused the partition of Saturn-Kronos, Osiris, the flooding of Polar Hyperborea?

Wolfram also tells us the *Gral* burns, by simple contact, the plumage of the Phoenix Bird and makes it rise from its ashes.

Phoinix is a Greek word and means red (*Vajra*). But the Myth is Egyptian and has to do with the resurrection of Osiris, precisely. And with the Queen of Sheba. The Phoenix Bird is without a companion not appearing until its father dies, appearing in a cycle of 500 years. Hitler and the Cathars thought every 700 years, others say ever 1,400 years. This bird flies from Arabia, from Saba to Egypt, to Heliopolis, to go to die at the feet of Amon, burned by its own potent rays. There it is also reborn. In that legend the history of the Queen of Sheba is prefigured, her pilgrimage in search of the second death and immortality, at the feet of the God *A-Mor* (Amon). The Phoenix is a non-existent bird (the Ultimate Flower), with red yellow-gold wings. Herodotus says it has only been seen in pictures and states it returns from Arabia (Saba) carrying the dead body of its father, wrapped in myrrh, to lay it down before the statue of Amon. He buried it in Amon's temple. Herodotus explains: "He lays an egg with myrrh, of a weight he can carry, Then he empties the egg and places his father's cadaver within, then closes the opening with myrrh. He carries it to Egypt, to the Temple of the Sun."

Here the secret of Egyptian mummies is foreseen with their attempt at resurrection and immortality.

In the Reich Chancellery, Hitler had an Aztec Eagle carved that shows much similarity to the Phoenix. That Eagle is not Egyptian, of course, and comes from much farther away, from Teotihuacan, from Tolla (Thule), destroyed like Troy and then rebuilt. According to Friar Bernardino de Sahagun, it was more than two thousand years old. The people of Teotihuacan were from before the Toltecs, among whom Quetzalcoatl was a supreme leader and priest. He is also the builder of Teotihuacan, 600 B.C. This civilization, as much as the Maya, could go back to 3,300 B.C., despite those who support the official investigations of the Great Conspiracy, with a common origin in Tolla or Thule. They share an unknown ancestor in common. The architectural and artistic styles are distinct but they share a common astronomy. The reason cities like Chichen-Itza and others were abandoned is unknown. In Teotihuacan a tenth planet, beyond Pluto, Planet X (SC), was known, though undiscovered by the astronomers of today. That city was the center of a superior science of the stars. Perhaps the same as the science of

"Parzival," because they also knew the mystery of Saturn there, about his death and resurrection: the Phoenix Bird. *Phoinix*, red, *Vajra*, *Rubedo*.

We believe that Arthos, Arctus, Arctikos, Anfortas, Parzival, Osiris and Saturn are only one. The sickness of them all, equivalent to a partition or loss of totality, to a division of the Anthropos, to the loss of Hyperborea. A Mystery we have expressed correctly, almost mathematically, in Runes. The division of the HAGAL Rune in the IR and MAN Runes. So we said the *Gral* is the HAGAL Rune and the Mysterious book about the *Gral*, to which Wolfram von Eschenbach refers, would have been written in the "pagan" language of the Runes. It would be a very short book, composed of only three Runes, perhaps of only one: THE GRAL! Or the single name of OSIRIS and then ISIS. OS-IR-IS, IS-IS.

Since it was impossible, in the Thirteenth Century, to refer to this in the Thirteenth Century, Wolfram spoke of paganism and treated the theme alchemically, which comes to be the same. The *Gral* was perforce Christianized, in Christian de Troyes as in all those who wrote about it after him, under the influence of the Cistercian and Benedictine monks, even though the Church of Rome did not welcome them. Only Alchemy, by wearing the garb of metals and chemical compounds, had no need to fall back on bureaucratic Christian verbiage. So she still remained "pagan."

Alchemy is a compound name, with an Arab prefix. But its true name is *Art-Regal*, Royal Art, of Kings, of the Royal warrior caste of Heroes. That is why Cesare Della Riviera entitled his book on alchemy, published in 1605, "Il Mondo Magico De Gli Heroi." Because it is an Art and an Heroic World. The same world as "Parzival." Rahn is mistaken when he claims the *Gral* is Cathar, or is mastered by the ascetic discipline of Catharism. Trevrizent illustrates this for us. He has not succeeded in curing King Anfortas with his hermit's asceticism. Only Parzival achieves this, without God (without the One and its Trilogy), with sword in hand and the thought of his Beloved in mind and heart.

Saturn-Kronos is also lead (*Paititi*), the dead who must be awakened. Because Arthos-Arthur is not dead, "*he has only transformed his life somewhere in the world*." (In this or another world). And so our Fuhrer, who entered Paititi and will return from there, transfigured, rejuvenated, to bring us the Golden Age.

We are not going to get into an analysis of alchemical magic symbolism of the "heroic world" of "Parzival." That would be to repeat the same error as those Jungeans who claim "to disassemble" the miracle, seeking profane explications of the living spiritual symbol. It would be to make Anfortas sick again, to devastate

the land of the *Gral*. Enough has been explained here already, going through these pages, for each to revive for themselves the great Mystery of the Initiation of Esoteric Hitlerism, which is also the *Gral*.

Starting from lead, the Philosopher's Stone permits us to soar to the *aurum potabile*, the Golden Age of Saturn and Rhea, the Satya-Yuga, straightening the Polar Lance-Axis. The way passes through the *Nigredo*, mystic death, to *Albedo* the resurrection of the Twice Born, the Aryans of the White Hyperborean Race, to reach in the end the *Rubedo*, Red of the Immortal Matter of *Vajra*, the Red Knight with Plumes of the Phoenix, the Ultimate Bird. This is the Dance of the Bird of Paradise, of my "Visits of the Queen of Sheba," Ultimate Flower, Immortality, which must be created, invented, the *materialization with Vajra of the Astral Body*. Resurrection of the Son of Man and Eternity.

Well, that has all been said already in one way or another. But what we have not said is that the Royal Art, *Regal*, is also *Sangre Regal*. SANGREAL. The *Gral* is the Royal Blood of the Aryans, Hyperboreans, made impure by mixing with inferior beings, with animal-men. Because the same hero, *Vîra*, is already a product of the mixing of giants (angels) of the ancient time, with daughters of men, men of the earth.

We explained this already. Now, we shall see the alchemy of heroes, their Royal Art, is to heal the fallen race, mixed through the Racial Sin, purifying their royal blood, thereby transmuting lead into gold, by means of the Science of Return, with the Reverse Swastika, homecoming back to the origins of primordial purity. But now with *consciousness*, not with the naivety of a "pure madman." So Parzival loses his first opportunity and breaks his Sword of the Blood with a second blow (the Second Death), having to give a Third, after repairing it in the clear Fountain of his Viril Polar Initiation.

All the names, or almost all, in "Parzival" are keys and filled with symbolic meaning. Furthermore, the theme of blood purity is indicated from the start. Gamuret, father of Parzival, marries a black queen (*Nigredo*) and abandons her, showing that something bad had been done. Later Parzival focuses on the drops of blood on snow and there falls into an ecstatic state ("ecstatic orgasm") which is *Memory* awakening in his own Hyperborean blood. And that is a *Memory of A-Mor*, *Minne*, something lost and abandoned, from the Nuptial Fatherland. With a pure love, a union beyond the physical and the physical sex of the Dark Age.

Anfortas had acted against the purity of this *A-Mor*. And all of them had mixed, one way or another, their divine blood of Hyperborean *Divyas* and *Siddhas*. Come from the heights, through a stellar combat against the powers of the Lord of Darkness, they entered, or fell, from Another Universe completely opposite, different, by *strategic error*, by *chance-destiny*, or simply by fulfilling a mission, as bearers of the *Gral*. Emerald Stone, Stone of Venus-Wotan-Lucifer, to repair Kali Yuga with it and transmute the Earth, transfiguring it. They have also mixed their blood with the daughters of animal-men, creatures and creations of an *evolution of species* (made possible by white treason, as I have seen it) of blacks and yellows, ghostly appearances from the mind of the Demiurge, the Demon Jehovah, as Cathars would say. And the Alchemy able to repair their *involution* (not evolution) is that of "Parzival" and Esoteric Hitlerism, the new transmutation of the *Vîra* and hero into *Divya*, into *Sonnenmensch*, Superman, Total-Man. Return to the origin of pure Aryan blood, to Hyperborea, *Hiberbortikon*.

The Road of this Yoga (Union, *Re-Union*) is the "Order of the Shield" of King Arthur and the *Gral*, the Order of Warriors of Wotan and the Hitlerian SS. The science revealed by Wolfram von Eschenbach in "Parzival" is the "*Memory of the Blood*," the *Sword Blood Memory*. In other words, what was also sought by the SS through the initiations in their Castle of Wewelsburg. The purification of Aryan blood, to be able to concentrate it and rescue their Memory and Recall, thus to recover this lost Power, this Organ once possessed by the White Race of the Gods, come down from the stars through the Window of Venus, Morning Star, through some Black Hole in the Universe, by the Black Sun, fallen from the absent Green Thunderbolt, something more real than everything that does exist.

This Power is the *Gral*, and *Vril* and ER, the Column that crosses the Sky, Pillar of Schastel Marveile, Ajna Chakra, Carbuncle between the eyes, with which Shiva destroys the demon Smara, hybrid and bastard from carnal love produced by race-mixing and the children of life who are the children of death.

The Aryan alone, as we have seen, is given to procreate other Aryans, with his Aryan women, by other means than those used by the *pasu*. In magic *A-Mor*, mystic death, he is born a second time. Aryans, the *re-born*, depart to populate virgin "waste" lands. And the women-mages and virgins of the *Gral* give birth having remained virgins, untouched in their physical bodies. They gave birth to a Swan or Prester John, who was not a man, but a warrior-priest lineage. That of the Shastriyas and Brahmins of India. He is a genus. Because what gives birth to the light is not the woman, but the man.

So the Yoga of the West, the unknown Yoga of the Hitlerian SS, does not consist of practices of self-hypnosis to reach *Samadhi*, ectasy and the losses of the saints, fusion with a devouring God. On the contrary, they fight against absorption and cannibalization by the Demiurge, by the One. The way is shown in the purification of blood by means of an alchemy of transmutation, able to make it Aryan in its essences, *hearing it*, until she *awakens the Voice*. Hitler and my Maestro heard that same Voice. And once heard, one is no longer alone, being accompanied by the *Siddhas* and by the Fuhrer from the Green Thunderbolt. The next steps will be mapped out. One has reached *Kaivalya*, definitive separation, Total-Personality, Absolute Man and Absolute Woman. Hyperborea has been recovered and a Face has been given to the soul and to the Someone who remains waiting as if on the edge of a Fountain.

THE TWICE BORN

Once here, in this revelation of the esotericism of the *Gral* and SS, we must insist as indispensable that all esoteric symbolism and phraseology, in use today, has been falsified by Judaism, such as with the chakras, for example, which we are obligated to use. It must be revised and understood in a different way than commonly proposed. Chakra comes to be, in the Blood Memory, the road of the Leftwards Swastika, the Way of Iring and the Runes, a vortex, a powerful whirlpool in the current of that Memory, a center of Aryan consciousness on the path of return which must be reawakened with the practice of remembering and "hearing" the blood stream, a river that *descends from* the Head of Shiva-Swarasathi or Saturn, from Satya-Yuga and the Great Ancestor, Titurel, Wotan, Baldur, Induna, Lucifer. A river that falls from Mount Meru, the Polar Mount of Revelation.

In the Initiation given by my Maestro, one of the most important practices is Remembrance.

We must proceed from chakra to chakra, remembering. In my book "NOS: Book of Resurrection," I have treated all this in relation to the memory of the chakras and the Orphic Initiation of *A-Mor*. Which means the Initiation of Esoteric Hitlerism and the Golden Band. There, symbolically, we realize an astral journey, a pilgrimage through the "Way of Iring." And the Blood Memory is transferred back, becoming active, synchronistically active, towards the same origins, in the

Muladhara chakra, the earth chakra. The centers thus visited correspond to regions of the personal soul and planet, the Mystical Fatherland, so to speak. The Muladhara, in my book "NOS," enables us to recall the Battle of Mahabaratha, the first defeat, fall and partition of the Gods. There we find a Wedding, Death and a Resurrection. Then we go to the Swadisthana Chakra, the water chakra. In my history, or Orphic poem, this has been synchronistically assimilated to Easter Island and the immensely ancient Initiation of the Manutara Bird, given there. On that Island where the White Gods once landed.

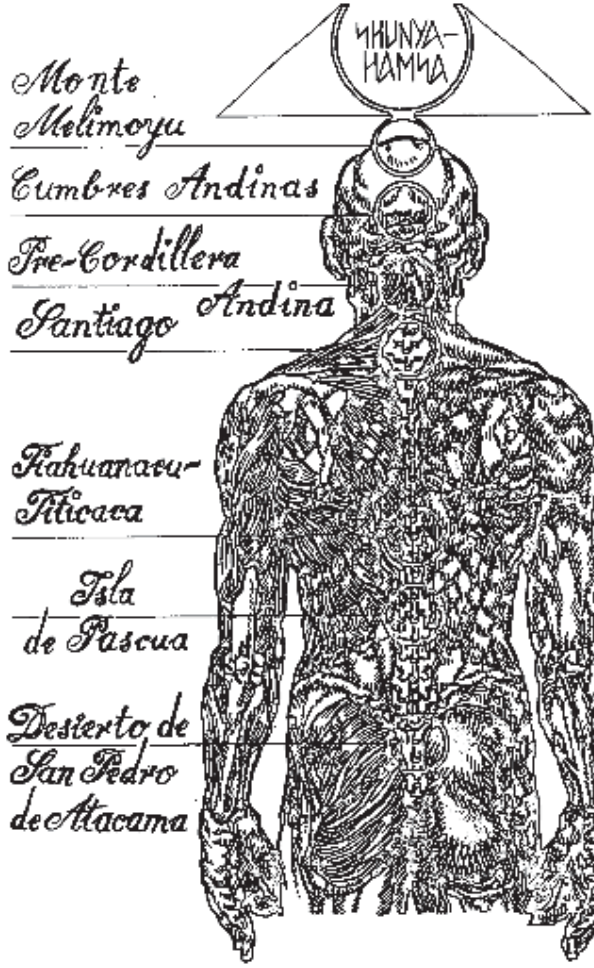
We halt here, among the terrible projections and consequences of this Initiation, or *remembering*, given to the hero, *Vîra*, Knight Errant, Exiled Pilgrim, to the Initiated in the Memory of Blood.

This corresponds to the Second, from below upwards, going from the base of the psychic Spinal Column. And the Second Death occurs here, and the Second Birth which is the Second Wedding, in the Initiation of *A-Mor*.

In the Muladhara chakra the son of flesh is born to the life of earth.

In my initiatic experience with the Blood Memory, the dramatic situation of paralyzing vibrations leaving me immobile, between two worlds at the point of destroying me, if a washbasin filled with lustral water had not appeared in front of me, with the Causal Water, *Kâranâri*, is a symbolic repetition, in the Blood Memory, of the real event of birth. The Jewish psychology of our day calls this Memory, "the Unconscious." Jung had to adopt the term.

The vibrations began in the feet in my experience, because within the maternal vagina the act of birth begins with powerful vibrations and the feet *even unborn* are what is closest to the uterus, where these vibrations are produced (as contractions). Now as well, I come "to remember" that, being very small, my father, I believe he was my father, showed me a large crystal pitcher and told me: "You were born suffocating, you could not breathe and that pitcher saved you. The pitcher was full of cold water and we poured it over you. That's how you began to breathe and were able to live." The *Gral* is also a pitcher, a Cup of Life, as well as a *Lapsit exillis* and Philosopher's Stone.



This is the "synchronistic" way of "solidarity with the Mystic Fatherland," required by the Chilean warrior initiate, or in Chile, of Esoteric Hitlerism, the Warrior Order of the Fuhrer and Wotan. Corresponds with the symbolic "Polar Physiology" described in this book, in "NOS, Book of Resurrection" and in "The Golden Band, Esoteric Hitlerism."

Perhaps I have loved my father so much because he saved me, gave me life. Then my father died when I was very young. And so the Phoenix Bird is born. But I carried his dead body with me to one day lay it down and let it be reborn next to the statue of Amon-Ra.

My mother also died. And I grew up like "a pure madman" in the forests of the South Pole. My history is thus that of Parzival, as will be those of all Pilgrims of the Dawn, Knights Errant of Great Longing, Warriors of Wotan and the Order of the Shield, the esoteric SS.

I have always understood the Initiation would consist in its first tests, or stages, in a *reliving of birth*, being thus able to be born again. Reactivating by it the consciousness or Memory of Swadisthana. Whoever has read "NOS" will remember the Initiation of the Manutara and "Dreams of Water." The Initiation is given in a Cave, called *Hakrongo-Manu*, "Hearer of the Bird." There was the Cave of the God Make-Make and, in other times, *the new-born were brought there so that, in the dim light, their skin would turn whiter*. To recover the Aryanism of the polar race.

Everything repeats itself in the Cave. The neophyte is swallowed by a mother whale and must fight against impotence and the desire to remain safe there, protected. Fight and manage to escape. Birth is death. Screams, cries. Then the "dreams of water" come, of placenta and vagina, and inundation signifying for the new-born that "pitcher entirely poured out over his body" like the wave of an immense overflowing sea, like the great wave of an intrauterine liquid submerging Atlantis, the Hyperborea of the Golden Age, forever.

Now the "reborn" comes out of the Cave of Initiation, from the repetition of birth and he is Born for a Second Time, an *Aryan*. There he meets a Moon Stone (the *Vril*, Ajna chakra between the eyes), he dives into the sea and swims to the Island of *Hapu-Manu*, meaning "The Cry of the Bird." And he waits there until the Manu-Tara Bird brings his Egg and puts it in his hand. He has recovered the Primordial Egg, the Unity of Himself, HE-SHE. He is the Absolute Man, the Manu-Tara. The Manu with his Tara. He is Round like an Egg and like a Star, the Seventh Sun. He is born for the Third Time on an Island surrounded by fire, where the Valkyrie Brunhild lives. *Ich-Solda*.

Parzival must also abandon the Mother, to be *re-born*. His preparation is given to him by Trevrizent in a Cave (*Yoni*). But this is only a maternal

preparation and he must also reach the *Gral* Castle, Munsalvaesche, Wewelsburg. The Viril Tower of a Castle (*Linga*). Solar Initiation, superation of the maternal, of the first birth of this earth, of the fall.

Almost all the great Mysteries of Antiquity repeated this basic event of the first birth and were given in crypts, bases of pyramids or caves. The trauma of birth can produce phenomena as strange and disturbing as mine. If I had stayed with a mere psychological or psychoanalytic interpretation, such as the science of the Enemy gives us today, I would have been lost for the Great Battle of true synchronistic transmutation and solidarity of soul and landscape, of without and within, of above and below. Because I would have come to believe everything was nothing more than that trauma and its "fetal memory," a post-natal state realizing itself subconsciously in the practices of Initiation, in the Mysteries and so-called phenomena of astral doubling.

But for an initiate of my Order, of Esoteric Hitlerism and a follower of Wotan-Lucifer things are illumined by another light. The Light of the Sun of the Aryans, the Black Sun of Polar Midnight. And here there is no confusion. Because if it is certain my phenomena were repetitions in the Blood Memory of the First Birth, it is also certain this same birth *is no more than the repetition of another previous birth*, completed in the Muladhara chakra. As that was of another and yet another. Births that are deaths and vice versa. Birth in the Muladhara chakra will be the partition of the ovum of the earthly mother, and that event is the mere repetition of the partition of the Orphic Egg of HE-SHE and SHE-HE, of *Erika Payos*, the extracosmological Eros. Image reproduced in a game of infinite mirrors, in the plagiarism of the Demiurge, downwards and upwards. For the Aryan, the *Vîra*, death is rebirth to a new life, with the Body of Immortal *Vajra*. It is to move beyond the Archetype, to escape through the Gate of Venus from the clutches of the Demiurge, who has imprisoned the Aryan warriors, the exiles, within the Eternal Return of the Same, within the nightmare of his Maya-Illusion.

To do this only the Sword called Blood Memory remains to us, with which we must strike no more than twice, careful that it never fall apart.

FAMILY HOUSE

Archetypal repetition, possession by a Myth, synchronistic phenomena in our lives, the fact Parzival can come to be we ourselves, obliges us to fight within a Symbol to achieve transmutation.

When we exert ourselves to remember, claiming to enter the Memory of the Blood, we can go much further along the retrograde path of the Leftwards Swastika, even further back than earthly birth, to the Muladhara chakra.

"Parzival" teaches us there is an entire Family of the *Gral*, a Family House of the Exiles, the Rebel Angels, Loyal Angels, who are the family left with the guardianship of the *Gral*, next to their Great Chief. They are all kinfolk. Perhaps when all is said they are no more than only one who had been divided, split apart, on entering from another Universe by an "analogous door." In any case, he is our Great Ancestor and a Being of Light, from Another Light, Another Sun, who has nothing to do with the Demiurge Jehovah, the Lord of Darkness. As Aryans have nothing to do with the *psychic unfolding of Jehovah* that are the Jews. But our Great Ancestor has with him a Great Ancestress. Because Lucifer has his Lilith, Wotan has Frigg, Shiva has Parvati and HE-SHE has SHE-HE.

In the Struggle which is our advance through the Way of Iring, that of the Blood Memory, we must resist the astute artful attacks of the Enemy which sometimes seem "synchronic." For example, while I have written this book I have had to undergo tests offered to me as help, such that "synchronism" must turn into "bribes of solidarity." Because of this I discover that "what does not kill me makes me stronger," as Nietzsche would say. Or rather, help will truly come only when we are able to integrate it into this Blood Memory which comes from the wayfaring warriors of our own Family House, the Family of the *Gral*, Esoteric Hitlerism. For the *Voice* of the Blood will never be mistaken here.

In "ELELLA, Book of Magic Love" I took up the theme of the Family House and the Great Ancestor.

When I began practicing the Sign of Remembrance in my Order, I went back beyond my own birth, attempting to contact a distant great-great-grandfather. And this caused a mysterious phenomena, a synchronistic-solidarity. Because that ancestor, from the late Eighteenth Century, was named Parama, with the same word we use in the Order to contact the moons of Jupiter. Don Jose Parama was a native of Salamanca, in whose University it is claimed he taught the Devil (which should be read, with greater propriety, Lucifer) and came to Valparaiso in that century, to marry Elena Viñas Cortés, but then immediately again departed on his sailing ship, never to return. He left his wife much gold and a great roll of

parchment. Like Herzeloyde, Elena was a *widow* soon to give birth to a daughter. What became of Parama? Where did he go? Did he return back to Jupiter? Is he in the City of the Caesars and White Gods? Did the sea swallow him up like Pedro Sarmiento de Gamboa? Or was he, by chance, a *templei*, a Lord of the *Gral*, who only went to distant lands to deposit his seed from other worlds? His *Gral* seed? Because those rolls of parchment said he was Lord of an Order of the Black, White and Red Capes. All the alchemical process of a Royal Art of Transmutation is thus summarized. The cape is the Mantle of Repanse de Schoye, the *Tarnkappe* of Siegfried and the Tunic of Neso. It is the Astral Body, the immortalization and materialization of the Astral Body.

The daughter of Jose Parama and Elena Viñas Cortés was named Josefa Parama, in memory of her disappeared father, thus showing in this way how much he was loved and adored by his wife. And this daughter, one day, perhaps one afternoon, in that distant port of Valparaiso, more than one hundred years ago, embroidered a swaddling band with the umbilical cord (Manipura chakra) for her great-great grandson. She did not make it for her son, nor for her grandson or great grandson, my father, but for me, her great-great grandson.

I have told this tender and inspiring story in "Neither By Land Nor By Sea." When my first son was born, my paternal grandmother sent me this garment, found by chance at the bottom of an old trunk, perfumed with apples. It was wrapped in silk paper many years ago, on which the following legend was written in the hand of a great-aunt: "This venerable garment was embroidered by our paternal grandmother and is for the little great grandson descended from this umbilical cord." I keep it still in its original packaging as something sacred, like a message and sign of the Family of the *Gral*. If this knitted swaddling band had been found when I was born, it certainly would have been used, then worn out and lost. Just as I was given over, at the height of the world war, to reach the consciousness, and even further, in the Blood Memory, *my* Blood, the Family of the *Gral*. Because it is possible Parama, initiated into that Alchemist Order, knew about it in Salamanca, in *Huitramannaland*, land of the White Gods, where the *Gral* is now kept. He decided to leave his seed here so the Note would keep resonating through his daughter (because it is the women, the Priestesses of the *Gral*, who keep and relay the Great Secret when everyone else has succumbed and the earth has been laid *gaste*) and the message and appointment were passed on to me.

The Note continues vibrating, letting me hear the Melody of *A-Mor*. Because all a power unfolded through centuries has come to bear its fruit in me,

patiently sent through chromosomes, seemingly lost for ages and now recovered. What a responsibility! What a hard combat! To resurrect all the dead who have not died, to reach the end of the Great Work, to vindicate Lucifer, to give birth and Light to the Son of Man, the Son of Death. If only the Blood Memory were with us from the beginning, if only the work of transmutation were not so arduous! But such is Destiny, woven by the Norns…

COMBAT WITH THE DOUBLE

The same hermit Trevrizent expresses the difference between the Weltanschauung of the Cathars and the Warrior Order of the Gral when he says goodbye to his nephew Parzival. He tells him: "The great miracle never happened until you, Parzival, with your enthusiasm and furor, won the gift of God, obliging him and the all-powerful Trinity to concede your desire, bowing to your will… *I myself was an obstacle, distracting you from the struggle for the Gral*. (When I spoke to you about humility and repentance). Now I bow to you and obey, my nephew and Lord…"

And he continues:

"Our Divinity has never stopped fighting against the Enemy."

Parzival can now leave to meet with the *Familiar Stranger*.

He meets him in a clearing between two great trees, ready to begin the combat. The other is almost a giant of two colours, black on one side and white on the other. His uncovered face looks like parchment written in strange lettering. His armour defies every possible description, made from precious gems never seen in this part of the world. His beloved queen Secundille de Thabronit made it for him. At the top of his helmet is embedded a stone known in the East as *anthrax*, known in the West as a carbuncle. His shield was made of asbestos, a material that resists fire. And emeralds and rubies were worked in all through it. Queen Secundille had given him as emblem, something called *Ecidemon*. The Carbuncle came from Venus, the Double Star, in the morning Wotan-Lucifer and in evening Freya-Lilith.

Parzival remains there motionless, as if paralyzed before this imposing figure, in whom he seems to recognize an "intimate stranger." As if "each of these men carried the heart of another within themselves." He bore a *strange familiarity…*

That stranger came from the East, was a pagan, with a heart forever open to *A-Mor* and, therefore, ready to fight. He also searched for the *Gral*. And his Queen Secundille was his Shield of Love since she fought within him. And he would defeat Parzival in jousting, unless the latter also fought with his beloved wife, Condwiramurs, within him. And Wolfram von Eschenbach, narrator of this history, exclaims: "Oh, mighty *Gral* and radiant Condwiramurs, the hero who serves you both is here facing the greatest danger he ever knew! Unless you turn your thoughts of Love in his direction, he will inevitably die at the hands of his opponent."

The battle between titans is superb. The blows fall in quick succession and their armour remains intact, swords clashing, falling on helmets and shields. The battle cry of the pagan is "Thabronit!," city at the foot of Mount Elbruz, in the Caucasus, city of the Aesir. Parzival is for the first time on the brink of losing. The impacts have bent him over. And Wolfram von Eschenbach cries out: "Why are you slow, Parzival, to focus your thoughts on your chaste and adorable woman, your Wife? Do you not want to go on living?..."

In that supreme instant, Parzival thinks of his Beloved and the two sons she has chastely born him, Kardeiz and Lohengrin. "Chastely conceived," says Wolfram. Without losing her virginity.

Parzival gave his battle cry: "Belrepaire!" or Beautiful Satisfaction!, which was the land and castle of his Wife. He gives a great blow with his sword, breaking it in half…

That battle of giants was seen in the Column of Schastel Marveile, in other words, in Hyperborea, by the *Siddhas* and priestesses of *A-Mor*, forwarding it to the Court of King Arthur.

Now the pagan warrior paused, seeing that Parzival had broken his Sword. He raised his visor and approached his adversary. He told Parzival his name. He is an Angevin! Both of them are Angevins! And they discover they are the sons of Gamuret, who dedicated his life to the service of the sacred Chivalry of *A-Mor*. The Eastern brother did not know his father had died and went through the lands of the Occident searching for him. He cried: "My Brother, you and I are one single person, like a righteous man and his wife!..." And on learning of his father's death: "Oh pain, the sorrow for one who shall not return! My father Gamuret, you and I are one, even though we can be seen as three different bodies… In this way, *you were fighting against yourself. And I rode to fight against my own self and, gladly, would have killed myself. Fighting so fiercely with myself, you defended my own*

life… Jupiter made this miracle, his power aided us, coming between ourselves and death…"

After reading these lines, let no one imagine Wolfram von Eschenbach did not know what he was writing. He revealed the secret of the Tantric Alchemy of *A-Mor* and the Alchemical Three-ness, Gamuret, Parzival and Feirefiz, name of the Eastern Brother, Aesir of the Caucasus.

The blow of Parzival's Sword, when it broke, caused the *Ecidemon* to fall from the Warrior's Helmet. And the mysterious jewel will remain on earth. Like the *Gral* when it fell from Lucifer's Crown.

There is a very extensive symbolism here, corresponding to the *Kristianity* of the Externsteine and Wotan. The rediscovery of the two brothers, the Cosmic Combat, the *Gral* Stone, Broken Sword, the words of Feirefiz about the Three-ness of Tantric *A-Mor*. The Caucasus, Thabronit (Thule) and the return of the Two Brothers to the Table of King Arthur which is the Polar Circle of Hyperborea. In truth, the Cycle of the Leftwards Swastika, travelled by the Warrior Heroes of the Order of the Shield, the *Gral*, the Warrior Order of Wotan-Lucifer. And Feirefiz is clothed with the mantle of luminous stars and wears the Crown of Lucifer.

Parzival laughs and cries in secret, and says to his brother:

"*In the Court of Arthur* (Arkthos, Artiko Pole) *we shall find our true race, folk from whose blood we were born…*"

(We look ourselves in the face, we are Hyperboreans!)

The Three-ness mentioned by Feirefiz, of Father Gamuret, Parzival-Kristos from Atlantis and Nordic Hyperborea, and Feirefiz-Lucifer, is also what Wagner discovered, concentrating mostly on Parzifal, the Nordic Kristos. And the battle comes to be the suicidal war between Aesir and Vanir, between Koravas and Pandavas, between Aryan brothers who have lost the Blood Memory, but who in the end recover it.

It is also the esoteric struggle of the initiate with his Astral Double, with his "angel," to give death or give life in that battle for life and to the death through transmutation. And since both men are victorious, recognizing each other, they are already not only Lords of the Two Swords, but also of the Two Bodies, and more than two, because there are then with them their Two Wives, their Two *A-Madas*, who have fought within them, through them. So, the Three-ness is Pentalogy. They are all one in Five, the Hyperborean number that soon, with the *Gral*, will be HAGAL, Six, the Morning and Evening Star, also recovered.

That parchment book which is the Face of Feirefiz, may well be the Book in which Wolfram himself, Kyot, read the magic history of the *Gral*. In the Face of Apollo-Wotan-Lucifer.

LOHENGRIN

Kristos and Lucifer are one and the same. The Most Beautiful Light. Wotan-Baldur-Apollo. Double Star of Oiyehue. Two Brothers. HE-SHE and SHE-HE.

The Battle with the Double is the ultimate realization of the *opus*. Feirefiz was coloured black and white. Parzival was covered by red armour. He is the Red Knight, Nigredo, Albedo, Rubedo. He will be born *Rebis*, the *Homunculus*: Lohengrin, Son of Man, HE-SHE.

Now the Brothers return to the Court of King Arthur, to the Polar Round Table where Feirefiz is accepted. There both give an account before that *Roi fainéant*, who never fights for himself, immovable in the midst of movement, like the Pole. They tell him their wars, their pilgrimages. They speak of stars and planets, as if the wandering took place in the stars. Feirefiz says: "The sound of the voice of the beloved is the greatest help that can come to rescue the friend." "Each time he was in danger, as soon as my thoughts focused on She, her Love came to my aid, giving me more protection and power than my God Jupiter."

Parzival recalls his wanderings through valleys and mountains in search of the *Gral*, since he lost it. Feirefiz says: "If your name is Arthur, you are celebrated far and wide." And Arthur replies: "I admit, I have never seen a more wondrous invention than the theme of Love…"

This is a nostalgic Song, intoned in three voices, by this Polar Three-ness, at the Round Table of King Arthur. AR = . THOR = .

Cundry, the sorceress, the Norn, also comes and now declares Parzival can at last find the *Gral*. Parzival, handsome like a star, rests his face on his arm and weeps. After much wandering, the exiles, the *Vîra*, the Watcher of the Dawn ("the sweet and bright dawn appeared," says Parzival), Pilgrim of Great Longing, will be able to return to his Nuptial Fatherland, the Morning Star.

Parzival is allowed to take a comrade to the *Gral* Castle, Munsalvaesche. He chooses his brother Feirefiz. Thus he enters the Castle with his Double, with his recovered Two Bodies, covered in immortal *Vajra*.

All this happened during the Yuga of Heroes.

Parzival and Feirefiz set off at the best astrological moment for them. In contrast, at Munsalvaesche, Anfortas suffers the indescribable, because Saturn is rising and the cries of the king chagrin the ladies and knights serving him. Anfortas would have died if not for his loyal servants not abandoning him and, from time to time, taking him to the *Gral*. Anfortas keeps his eyes closed for four days and only opens them on the fifth, when he is in the presence of the *Gral*.

Everyone receives Parzival with tears in their eyes, but happy, nevertheless, because they now know the torments must end.

Anfortas asks Parzival to keep him away from the *Gral* for seven nights and eight days to let him die, ending his sufferings. Parzival also sheds tears and says:

"Tell me, where is the *Gral*?"

Then he bows three times in honour of his own Ancestral Trinity. And raising himself to his full height, he asks the Question:

"Dear uncle, what is your illness?"

And Wolfram von Eschenbach said: "The luster the French call *Flower* or rush of blood entered the skin of Anfortas, in such a way that the beauty of Parzival and his father Gamuret was nothing compared with the beauty of Anfortas, on recovering his health. The divine power applied to the art of beauty was thus again indestructible and had been repaired."

Belrepaire!

Now everything is almost over. Anfortas recovers his health and departs (*goes away*) forever. Certainly to Celestial Hyperborea, to *Hiberbortikon*, he returns to Venus, going through the *Gate of Venus*, to the Green Thunderbolt. The *Terre gaste* again becomes fertile, ending the Kali Yuga. And Parzival will be Lord of the *Gral*, because that is what was written on that same miraculous Stone.

Yet a strange sensation of much dissatisfaction remains with us. After so much pain and suffering, and not only by Anfortas, the Question Parzival has asked seems a little puerile and insignificant to us, as if Wolfram von Eschenbach would want to hide something very important from us at the end of his work. Yet

it is within this very appearance of the insignificance of the Question that we will find its depth: "Uncle, what is your illness?"

It is a family sickness, an evil afflicting the entire Family of the *Gral*, beginning with Titurel, the Ancestor. And, even further back, Lucifer himself, the Defeated, and both the Vanir and Aesir.

It is the evil of "slipping" through the *Window*, with a "spatial-temporal bilocation," towards this plane of manifestation, ruled by the Archetypes and the Demiurge Jehovah, manufacturer of golems. The evil consists in a mental "click" that has made for the imprisonment and mixing of the divine Hyperboreans. The defeat in a cosmic combat, loss of a great battle, in a War not yet ended.

The wound of Anfortas is found in the sexual organs, because his "disordered love" made him unworthy of the glory of the *Minne* of the *Gral*, involuting it into *Liebe*. Anfortas had made his emblem and war cry the word for love that is *Liebe*. Only *A-Mor* is *Minne*.

We have seen the kings and lords of the Gral are only allowed to procreate chastely and in "foreign lands." Better said: in the Foreign Land. The same with the Hyperborean women of the *Gral*. We shall see better what this means in the following chapters, though we have already said enough about the Son of Man, the Son of Alchemical Death.

The Cathars exaggerated, or deviated from the warrior mission and synchronistic combat to which the heroes of the *Gral* were committed. But I have felt Cathar *Minne* and their "ecstatic orgasm," so to speak. We have already described it. In physical love there always exists the danger of race and blood mixing, the "racial sin," *Liebe* with a daughter of earth and animal-men. Miscegenation, mulattoism, illegitimacy.

It is curious, but if we consider it correctly, we shall see in the physical body of humans there are no proper separate organs for love. An economy of nature corrupted by the Demiurge has made them, for example the mouth, serve other important functions in this corporeal machine as much as sex. Their use in love is more than a little circumstantial. Above all the sex organs, instruments for drainage of bodily wastes. Therefore *Minne* is actually fulfilled at a distance more than by contact, with the astral body. *Noli me tangere!*

So the question is not superficial. On the contrary, it goes right to the essence, into the depths. The evil of the Hyperborean Family is a racial evil, a racial sin. Only through the Gralic Alchemy of *A-Mor* can the divine *Vîras* clean

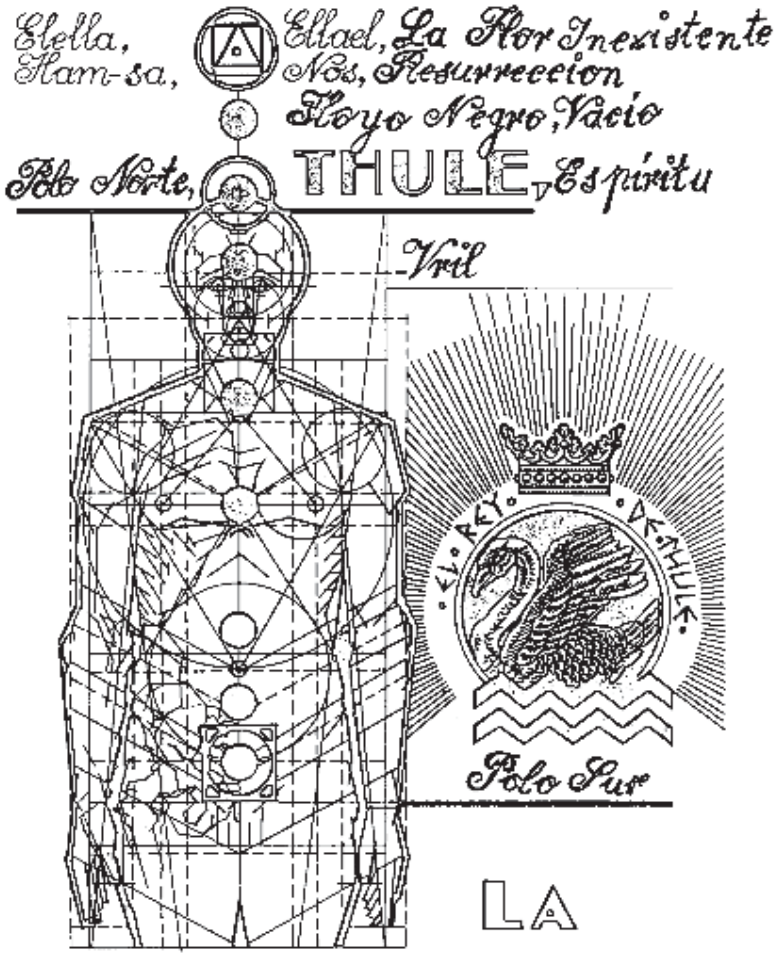
out their blood from miscegenation and again be Hyperborean Aryans. To be the Twice Born with Two Bodies, Parzival and Feirefiz.

In a second, in an instant, everything has changed. With a new mental "click," so to speak. The devastated land is again fertile and spiritual. Anfortas has recovered freshness, Polar beauty and health to go away in the direction of his Nuptial Fatherland. Parzival is now the *Gral* King.

The *Gral* Procession repeats, with still greater brilliance and with the joy of *Minne* in every heart. Repanse de Schoye appears, the Princess keeper and bearer of the *Gral*. And Feirefiz falls in love with her. He is baptized by Parzival (with the rebirth of the Swadisthana chakra, the water chakra), so he is able to perceive the *Gral*. In truth, he will be anointed into the Order of the Double Star, so he can see the *Gral* where ever it may be. He is now an *Aryan*, a re-born.

At that time Queen Secundille dies in the East (because she is "second" in comparison with Repanse). Feirefiz marries the *Gral* Princess and leaves with her for India, where they will be King and Queen (Shiva and Parvati) and their son is Presbyter John, who represents a Priestly Order like Melchizedek and the Brahmin caste. King and Priest. All the kings of this mythic India are named John after him. "Because what we call India is really Thribalicot," said Wolfram. Which is to say Thule.

Parzival calls his wife, now Queen of the *Gral*. She brings with her two twin sons. The twins of Atlantis: Kardeiz and Lohengrin. Parzival and Condwiramurs have been apart for five years.



LA INICIACION DE AMOR

The end of this story happens on a purely spiritual plane. If Feirefiz is an astral being, he has married a Valkyrie in Valhalla and their son, King of mythic India, is also the Son of Man.

An inscription appears on the *Gral* Stone that commands any Templar (here Templar only concerns the *Gral's* Temple) destined by God to be Lords of their peoples in distant lands to prohibit their subjects from asking them their name or lineage. And if such questions are asked of them they must, in spite of everything, leave, because no one can have them there any more after such a thing. Anfortas remained in agony for so many years, and the Question was so delayed, that the members of the Order and Lineage are now forever forbidden from taking questions and do not want anyone to ask about themselves.

Lohengrin is sent on a barge pulled by a Swan to marry a Duchess of Brabant, virgin dedicated to God. Lohengrin tells her: "If I am to be Lord of this land and marry you, *never ask who I am!*" If you do, you will lose my love. I have left much behind me!" She made her promise, but did not keep it. And Lohengrin left on his little barque pulled by a Swan, leaving behind a Sword, a Horn and a Ring. Lohengrin and his Swan go away through distant places and narrow straights, in search of the inaccessible inviolate place where the keepers of the *Gral* could be found. That impregnable Earthly Paradise! He sailed in the Waffeln, or Caleuche, towards the City of the Caesars, towards Paititi and its White Gods.

Lohengrin, the Swan, is already an *Avatãra* like Kalki, the White Horse, sign of an end of time and a return to the *Gral* Fatherland, beyond the stars, to First Hyperborea. And his voyage is like Hitler's in the direction of the snows of the South Pole, in submarines or *vimanas*, through narrow ocean straights beneath the Antarctic glaciers, through channels of the most distant south.

Wolfram von Eschenbach made mention of Antarctica in his "Parzival." One of his heroes says: "My love is constant and does not change place. Like the Antarctic Pole (he writes *polus artanticus*) guided by the North Star (the south that was once north) and never changes position, so too must our love remain loyal and unchanging."

And what happened to Parzival? Some say he left to take his place with Lohengrin, as *Gral* King, even in other Universes, in extra-stellar *Hiberbortikon*. Like Trevrizent, he ends his life in asceticism. Nothing is sure in this respect. Silence is the sign of eternity, gralic immortality. More, in "Perceval Li Gallois" they say Parzival went away in a boat with white sails and the red Templar cross, in the direction of an unknown country, from which he will not return. With him

he carries the *Gral*. That country would be *Huitramannaland*, the secret places of refuge for the White Gods.

Can the *Gral* be worn? What is the *Gral*? Wolfram has never described it with precision. If it is the *Hagal* Rune, then Parzival is already the *Gral*. Total-Man.

TROUBADOUR DOCTRINE OF A-MOR

Wolfram von Eschenbach claimed to be a *Minnesanger*, calling himself such, a singer of *Minne*, that is, *A-Mor*. To understand what this means we must try to enter the secret of the Doctrine of Love of the Troubadours and thereby better discover the Tantric alchemy of this sublime book, "Parzival." This is no easy task. Once started, light is thrown on several forgotten mysteries and my own work will also be better understood, the task of a *Minnesanger*, during this nadir of the Kali Yuga.

To enter into these territories untrodden for centuries I must, whether I want or not, use my own work as the most expeditious way to explain some difficult obscure themes. This is a universe of luminous throbbing spiritual subject-matter, but also of dark abysses. It goes on a knife's edge, on a two-edged sword. The Sword of Parzival.

As on other occasions, Professor C.G. Jung, with his Depth Psychology, here again helps us. He is the only one to deal with the theme, even when he "psychologizes" and deforms it, more in appearance than form. He was the one who declared that "a personal noble religion would have been destroyed in the Thirteenth Century," democratized, become gregarious with the appropriation of their symbols by militant Guelph Catholicism.

My story begins in India, with "The Visits of the Queen of Sheba." Even though the first visit I actually received from this Queen was in Chile, years before. In any case, when the Queen comes she always brings us gifts worthy of her ancestry. It is a custom millennia old. The worthy gift she bore me was the friendship of Professor Jung, to whom I owe so much.

I wrote "The Visits of the Queen of Sheba" years ago in Old Delhi, under an irresistible compulsion. And this Queen took me from India and carried me back to Hyperborean origins.

Who was the Queen of Sheba and why did I think of her as the numinous incarnation of that feminine energy then sending thrills through me? She has been called the Queen of High Noon, and Makeda, Bilqis or Balkis in Ethiopia and Arabia 950 years B.C.

During the Quaternary, Asia and Africa separated and formed the Red Sea. The region called Saba went over to Arabia. That land of Negroes is conquered by white people, come from the north-east, from which came the Queen of Sheba, wondrously beautiful daughter of Abu Fatuh, governor of an African colony of Saba. He used his daughter to conquer Ethiopia, the Land of Arue. They called her Queen of Sheba, meaning "The Queen who comes from the South."

Thirty or forty million years ago, in the Tertiary, the great Pongidae monkey, or ape, separated from the hominids in Ethiopia and in what was later Saba. That epoch was during the Oligiocene. That was the age of the civilization of the "painted stones" of Ica, in South America, if we can believe the interpretations given us. In India we have Sivapithicus, Brahmapithicus and Ramapithicus, species that date from fourteen to twenty million years ago. The Kenyapithicus are from fifteen million years ago, the Australopithicus from five million years ago. How strange they draw on the names of gods and heroes of India (Shiva, Brahma, Rama) to classify those hominid apes, creations of the Demiurge! As if they want to record the fall of the gods through an aberrant mixing with robotic products, on an involuted star and beneath the tyranny of a Demon.

The writings of the time prove the Queen was a Hyperborean Aryan, on the monoliths and pyramids of Aksum, a city which for a time was the capital of Saba. This writing is runic, Aryan, from left to right, whereas the Semite is from right to left. Just the same as in Germany, the moon in Saba is masculine and the sun feminine. They worship Athar, the Morning Star. They paint him in the middle of the moon. He is also the stone Hagar.

More proofs from Antiquity of the Runes are found among inscriptions in Saba, 1,000 years B.C., and even earlier. An alabaster head of Aryan type was found, with runic inscriptions. Once conquered, Ethiopia came to be part of the Kingdom of Saba. Ophir and its gold were there, incense (*encensum*, from to burn) and the perfumes that most beautiful Kingdom invented and sent to Solomon. As well as the Unicorn and Phoenix Bird. An inscription says: "Save me from the maw of the lion! Save me from the Unicorn!"

In 950 B.C. the Queen of Sheba decided to visit King Solomon, son of David and Bethsheba, an Amorite whose name is the same as Bertha. Solomon

married the daughter of an Egyptian Pharaoh, but he had seven hundred wives of princely rank and three hundred concubines.

The Queen of Sheba was a virgin and spent an entire year in Jerusalem. Solomon subjected her to the test of walking over a floor of mirrors to see if she had goat's feet, like a being from another world. She did not, but her sex was hairless and covered with a skirt, made of her own rosy skin, typical distinctive sign of the virgin Hyperborean priestesses, the "fifth born."

Only in the last night before her departure did the Queen give herself up to Solomon, who already loved her madly, having idealized her like in a Tantric cult or in the proofs of the *A-Mor* of *Minne*. She made her decision under the influence of a promise she had made to the King and after having drank a delicious glass of a crystalline water, transparent like the desert night.

Solomon gave the Queen a ring she should keep as a pledge, if she had a son. With that jewel he would recognize his son if he came to visit him sometime.

The Queen of Sheba had this son. She named him Menelik, from Melik, meaning sage in the language of Saba. In Arabic, Ibn Hakim, "son of the wise man." The Bird of the Queen of Sheba flew to Solomon to announce to him that Menelik had been born. In that time they knew the "language of the birds," which is the language of Hyperborea, the beings come through the air, originating from the air. This language was also understood by the Persian *sufis* and Farid Uddin Attar wrote the "*Mantic Uttait*," "The Language of the Birds." This is the Orphic Kabala, *Sthula-Cabda*, the sound the Runes make in the aether when pronounced by *Divyas*.

Menelik is the first king of Ethiopia, after the Queen of Sheba. It is said during a visit from his father Solomon brought the Ark, which would be the *Gral* of the Aryans who escaped from Egypt with the Egyptian Moses. No doubt Menelik embellished the "Book of Enoch" now in the British Museum.

The Negus of Ethiopia told me all this in India, one day when Nehru left me alone with him in Nehru's garden. The Negus confirmed he descended from the Queen of Sheba.

History is thick with the dense fog of the Great Conspiracy. Who was Solomon? Who was Moses? We have been accustomed to believe they are Jews. But Aaron himself reproaches Moses for having married a woman from Cush, as Ethiopia is called in the Bible. The sons of Cush are those of Ham, who came to Arabia from Chaldea, going as far afield as Ethiopia. They originally came from the Gobi and the Caucasus, as Professor Wirth explained to me. They came to

Chaldea with the Aryan Kassites. Our Bibles tell us about this, already adulterated by the Jews, who have transformed that book into a national history. The Christianization of Ethiopia and Mohammedanization of Arabia are much later things. The religion imposed by the Sabeans was then stellar, with a Three-ness of Sun (*Sam*), Moon (*Wad*) and Venus (*Athar*). Christianity was established in Ethiopia under the reign of Ezanas.

The Hebrews would come from Heber, a giant, and a name also stolen by the Jews, as we have seen.

It is certain in very remote times, long before those fixed by Jurgen Spanuth, the Hyperboreans had come down from the Gobi and Caucasus, as well as from India, to those lower regions in Africa and the Arabian Peninsula. A legend tells us the Golden Fleece were in the Caucasus, in legendary Colchis. And Hitler sent his legions to Elbruz in hope of reconquering Asgard, fatherland of the Aesir. Perhaps he thought there, in that mountain, would be one of the *entrances* or *escapes*, towards transpolar Hyperborea, in the cycle of the Leftwards Swastika.

The Queen of Sheba is also shown on the Golden Door of the Baptistery of Florence, inspiring the Lombard artists of Renaissance Italy. Because the legend of the Queen of Sheba corresponds more to the hermetic initiation of the troubadours of Nordic *Minne* than to the Courts of Love of southern Languedoc. It is the Nordic-Polar Hyperborean esotericism, then lost and to which we have made reference at the beginning of our retelling of the story of "Parzival" of Wolfram von Eschenbach. It is *A-Mor* between a King and a Queen, the same History of Parzival. A hermeticism of the Tantric Alchemy of *A-Mor*. As we have said, Saba means south, "that which comes from the south." The Queen of High Noon which is Midnight. The Queen of the South Pole, of *Athar*, the Star Venus, travelling towards *Salem*, Peace and Solomon, who gave birth to a son named "king." And who is also a bird, or who knows the language of birds, as did his father and mother. The language of the Phoenix Bird, from *Hiberbortikon*.
In the Middle Ages they thought the Kingdom of Prester John was in Ethiopia, and in India.

"ONLY THE POETS WILL UNDERSTAND ME"

After reading my story about "The Visits of the Queen of Sheba," during our interview in Küsnacht, his house next to Lake Zurich, Professor Jung told me: "If

you ever have the luck to meet this queen, do not commit the mistake of marrying her. That Queen is for love, not for marriage…" And he added as if to himself: "Only the poets will understand me."

I have related this interview with Jung in my book "The Hermetic Circle" and I continued to converse with him about this same theme, in "NOS, Book of Resurrection."

That time, he rose from his chair, behind which was hung on the wall a large tapestry representing Shiva on Mount Kailas, and he went to take a book from his library. He opened it and began to show me its illustrations, drawings, mandalas, symbols. They had been made by a woman already dead, with whom Jung had attempted a process of "individualization," to use his terminology.

On going out that afternoon to walk along the shore of Lake Zurich, I had the impression Jung had wanted to show me an important secret of his life and the esotericism of his doctrine, because he had captured the mystery of my own revelation in my story "The Visits of the Queen of Sheba." This is why he wrote a prologue to my book, something he had never done before with a literary book, through all his long life. He knew perfectly who this Queen was because she had also visited him.

One time he told me the author of the beautiful mandalas and symbols was a woman of Scandinavian-American origin. Years later, when my book "The Hermetic Circle" had been translated and published into many languages, I received from Italian Switzerland, where she then lived, a card from a young Dane who had read the book in which this conversation with Professor Jung was mentioned. He told me his wife's grandmother had worked with Jung. The family inherited paintings and writings from her. He remitted a work by this lady to me: "The Friend in the Unconscious." He then authorized me to see her pictures and read her papers in the United States, where they were kept. I have never been able to make this trip to be with that precious and intimate collection, with its delicate secrets.

We must go further with Professor Jung, using his terminology and Depth Psychology, but in reverse, so to speak, returning to the origins from which he took his meaning: Hyperborean esotericism, *Minnesanger* hermeticism. The fact he has told us "only the poets will understand me" authorizes us to attempt to do this. And because then we will free ourselves from a great weight: to have psychologized, risking the destruction of the spiritual magic fabric of the tradition of the Golden Band, by necessity of having to make concessions to the spirit of

Kali Yuga and the psychoanalytic Judaism of this Darkest Age. Thus Jung helps us to enter into prejudiced minds asleep with scientism, to reach the Blood Memory of the *Vîras*, who are not yet dead, but not alive either.

ANIMA, ANIMUS

The Queen of Sheba is not for marriage because she is only for Magic Love. One marries the Queen of Sheba from within, not from without. Her figure corresponds to the Jungean Archetype of the *anima*. And if some day she should appear from without, if she comes into exterior reality, the realization of her love must be a magic sacramental process, able to re-interiorize her, to be married with the soul itself, with the *anima*, making her to recede outside, or die outside, in the illusory reality of Maya, in the world of *Samsara*.

This is the nest of a mystery, already almost forgotten by the centuries of Kali Yuga and that we have been discovering in the story of Parzival and the *Gral*. That was the esotericism of the *Minnesanger*, the troubadours of Cathar Languedoc, Dante and the *Fedele d'Amore* of Lombard Italy. A Mystery Jung attempted to re-actualize in the process of *Individualization*, integration or totalization, achieved by means of the technique he applied in his Depth Psychology, as he had shown me with the mandalas and symbols he realized together with his Scandinavian-American *Domna*. This process is Tantrically performed between the "doctor" and his "patient," or rather between the "initiate" and the "initiated," between *sadhaka* and *yogini*.

All my written work is centered in this same Mystery of Magic Love with the *anima* itself, in this Initiation of *A-Mor* and the *Minnesanger*. And Jung knew it, intuited it and therefore wrote his prologue for my book.

The Queen of Sheba is the Archetype of the *anima*. As such she can visit us more than once in life, "becoming a constellation," to use the Jungean expression, with the apparition of a royal woman.

At the end of his days Professor Jung coined the term "psychoid" to refer to his Archetypes, wanting to highlight his profound concern before these apparitions, not human nor a mere product of the Unconscious, apparently. Where he showed this doubt most clearly was in the prologue to my book "The Visits of the Queen of Sheba."" He said: "Known archetypal figures are clearly discernible, but *the least*

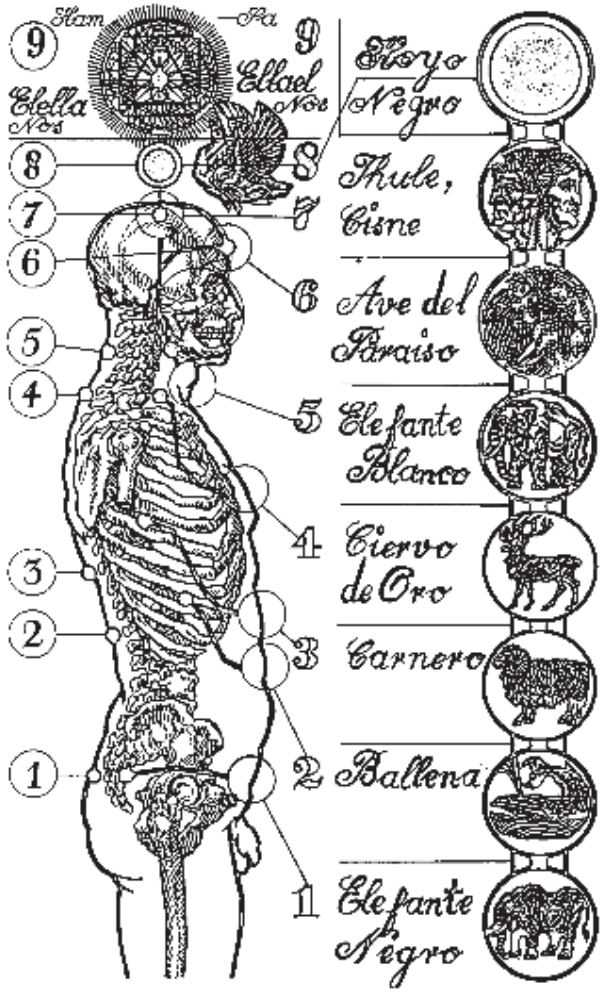
similar to the spontaneous products of the unconscious with which I am familiar…"

So the archetype of the *anima* is feminine and, within men, is equivalent to his soul. The archetype of the *animus* is masculine and is the soul of women. This is strangely coincidental with what esotericism has always said, that the "Body of Desire," or subtle body, aetheric, is in man feminine and in woman masculine. For Jung, a kind of accumulated background psychic mood, both mental and genetic, memory of the "Collective Unconscious" of Lineage or Ancestry, the experience accumulated there in both pairs of opposites, in their historic and non-historic dealings of each with the other.

Man *desires* woman and woman *desires* man.

Here we must depart from Professor Jung, to continue with the path already laid down in this book, within the esotericism of the Golden Band, even though we will easily see more coincidences. Our conception of the Archetype is perhaps the same, although not openly stated by Jung, for obvious reasons. The Queen of Sheba is more than an Archetype, she is the She of HE-SHE. And the King Solomon-Salem is the He of SHE-HE, within the grandiose picture of Hyperborean Orphic Poetry. Hyperborea, outlined in this book and in "NOS, Book of Resurrection," where we have given the Hyperborean names Arbaris, or Avris, and Allouine, to He and She.

Thus, even when the Queen of Sheba visits us more than once, there is only one Queen for one King.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9 Toro Negro
8 Thule, Cisne
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6 Ave del Paraiso
5 Elefante Blanco
4 Ciervo de Oro
3 Carnero
2 Ballena
1 Elefante Negro

The chakras and their animal symbols. The Road of "Individuation," whose journey is outlined in this work and in "NOS, Book of Resurrection."

Like any real initiation, the *Minnesanger* initiation has its Mysteries and its keys. In the case of the troubadours of Languedoc, on the destruction of their particular civilization, along with the Cathar peak of their pyramid or, if one prefers, the Center of their Circle, by means of the Albigensian and Papal Crusade of the Thirteenth Century, the keys were lost and the spirit of their particular initiation was adulterated, producing the fraudulent flower of love, such as exoterically transmitted to us by romances, novels and post-Cathar Western art.

It is very difficult to decipher the keys anymore. The great poetry of the medieval troubadours of Languedoc and the north of Italy, especially the German *Minnesanger*, corresponds with an aristocratic initiation perfectly able to link with the process of "Individuation" of Jungean psychoanalysis and the drama of the confrontation of the archetypes of *anima* and *animus*.

We have said various times: we know nothing about what the Cathars were in reality, a sect that appeared in Occitania, along the Catalan Pyrenees, in Carcasonne and other cities of the south. Montsegur was their fortress-temple. Otto Rahn thinks Montsegur was Munsalvaesche, the Castle and Mountain of the *Gral*. He also claims the Cathars were Druids converted to Manicheanism. They are said to have practiced magic, believe in reincarnation, were vegetarians and had a dualist concept of the world. Among the Gospels they only accepted Saint John. For them the demon was Jehovah, creator Demiurge of this world. None of this is certain, because nothing is known for certain about the Cathars. Otto Rahn believes some troubadours were commissioned by them to spread a certain type of Love initiation in code, that "personal aristocratic religion." Papal Rome declared the Cathars heretics and ended by annihilating them. Their writings were burned.

The first key that must be deciphered in the initiatic Mystery of the troubadours is the word *amor*. That signals their opposition to Roman Christianity, because *amor* is Rome or *Roma* written in reverse. In this way they start to indicate the *Amor* or Love they expound and all the doctrine they explain is the opposite from that which Papal Rome tries to impose in Kali Yuga.

We briefly want to describe the different stages of the Mystery of Love of the medieval troubadours developed from the remembering of their Visigothic blood, come from the High North of the Polar icecaps, from Hyperborea and the Morning Star. The Visigoths occupied that entire region of Languedoc for

centuries. And what is expressed here in such a subtle and delicate way was in India the Tantrism of the Right Hand and Tantrism of the Left Hand. The theme has been dealt with in "The Golden Band" and in "Nietzsche and the Dance of Shiva."

Anecdotal evidence shows the Shakti, or feminine principle inspired Catharism, like Indian Tantrism. For the Cathars the Holy Spirit is feminine, the Paraklitos, among gnostics she is Sophia, and her symbol is the dove.

Just as in Hindu Tantra, the troubadour initiation is fulfilled by stages and very difficult precise tests, in essential contact with the woman, with the *Domna* of the Castle (always the Germanic symbol for the castle), represented by the Paraklitos, the Dove, Gnosis, Esclarmonde de Foix, Repanse de Schoye, Beatrice, Wisdom, the Shakti. *Anima* for Jung, the Queen of Saba.

Again we must start here with the term *amor*, in this initiation concerning *Amor* or Love , precisely. The word *Amor* is decomposed into *a* and *mor*. *A* is "without" and *mor* is "death." *Amor* is therefore *without-death*. So I can write *A-Mor*. Which means when we are initiated into this esotericism and reach its maximum stages we have triumphed over death, immortalized and been made eternal.

Through all the pages of this extensive book we have tried to explain the experience of this initiation and the path we take to Hyperborean immortality. With the explanation of the Mystery of *A-Mor* of the troubadours and *Minnesanger* we take another step in the statement of Esoteric Hitlerism, or *Minnesang*: a Song of *A-Mor*, with nostalgia for Hyperborea, *Hiberbortikon*, in the purest Blood Memory.

A-Mor is *Minne*, which has nothing to do with the habit of love, with *Liebe*. As we have said.

This initiation was discovered by the first troubadour (*trovare*, "to find") and given by him to a golden hawk, sitting on the Donar Oak. Wotan was the first *Minnesanger*, who found the Runes, the Laws of *trobar clus* of the *Minne*, crucified hanging on the Tree of Terror.

They were given to him by his Gold Bird, his Phoenix Bird. And the *Hagal* Rune, the *Gral*. *A-Mor* immortalized him.

But Wotan, to fulfill the Mystery of Immortalization, of Resurrection, return to Immortality, needs Freya or Frigg, SHE-HE.

The first step taken on the Road, on the Narrow-Path, is completed with the "look." The Lady of the Castle, the *Domna*, "looks" in depth at the "elect." And

this catches fire, "fires" itself, ignites, "becoming a constellation" within the archetype of the *anima*. One falls in love. The *numinous* process begins. The Queen of Sheba has visited him.

In the "Divine Comedy" Beatrice "looks" at Dante and he falls in love for life or death. As noted, Dante belonged to a poetic-initiatic school of the *Fedeli d'Amore* from the North of Italy, associated with Catharism and the Templars, with Ghibelline tendencies against the Papal Guelphs.

As a curious side note, we can say the typical Chilean word "pololeo," which once long ago referred to the beginning of a love, has to do with the attraction caused by the glance. For a long time, only glancing was allowed the young lovers.

With the "glance," the *Domna* has selected her elect. She will give him a basket, a glove, a ring. He already belongs to his *Domna* for eternity. In the Second Stage of initiation of the *Fedele d'Amore*, called *Industry*, the adept makes a small bag in which he keeps mysterious objects, pertaining to his Beloved.

The knights of King Arthur and the *Gral* were great *Fedele d'Amore*, in the sense they were faithful to their *A-Mor*.

What we here call *Domna* and Queen of Sheba was for the *Minnesanger* their *Woewre Saelde* (the Widow, Lilith). The Guru-Woman, who circulates in the blood. In truth, in the Blood Memory. And what Jung calls *anima*.

The greeting of the *Minnesanger* to *Woewre Saelde* and among themselves was *Heil!* Health!, Salvation, a mention they made of the Mount of Salvation and *Gral*, Munsalvaesche. The Hitlerists esoterically made this legendary salute their own: *Heil!* for the Fuhrer, in the *Gralsburg* of Berchtesgaden and Wewelsburg, Castle of *Sangreal*, the Royal Blood, and in our time.

The initiation of the *Fedele* consisted of twelve stages, among which the ultimate was Eternity. They entered the *Palatium Amoris, in medio mundi constructum*, surrounded with flames of love, in the Polar Center, in Hyperborea, on "the White Island in the Sky." There is a Stone and a mysterious death and hope of resurrection. On the Stone, on a Magic Mountain, they mourned the death of the Beloved. And they cried: "Open stone and give me my resurrected Beloved!" We recall Sugune next to the tomb of her beloved, guarding it with "the torrent of her tears." The Stone is the alchemical *Lapis*. The dead man, or woman, is still alive beneath the Stone. They are not dead, nor alive. This is the Mystery of the *Gral*.

Having been "seen," the adept transforms into the *Fenhedor*, or sighing suitor. So he sets off with the sounds of his lyre, with his *luter*, with the harp of Orpheus, the flute of the God Pan (resonating through his blood, in the memory of his blood) and goes to the forest, to the mountain, the cave. (This is in my book "EL-ELLA," in the chapter "The Pyrenees"). The *Minnesanger,* warrior hero, walks humming of *A-Mor* for his Beloved, in fasts and penances. Until she listens to him, takes pity on his suffering and "glances" at him.

On seeing her approach, he declares his feelings of *A-Mor* to her. The Song of Songs, *Minne*, the Remembrance that rises up, flourishes. These declarations of *A-Mor* appear in "The Visits of the Queen of Sheba" and in "NOS, Book of Resurrection," as *Minnesang* drawn from the deep memory of the blood. Since the initiation of *Minne*, more than the troubadouresque of the Courts of Love, is a Nordic-Polar initiation, from Germanic *Minne*, therefore she, the Valkyrie, returns this declaration of *A-Mor*. Now, the adept is the *Crier*, who trumpets his *A-Mor* to his Valkyrie, his *Domna*. We concur in saying the trumpeting is ultra-secret, only for two, because *A-Mor* rarely endures when divulged. *Gods and Heroes love the secret.*

The adept comes to be a *Hearer*, an unrequited lover, since she has kissed him softly, barely touching her lips on his, like the touch of a feather of snow fallen from the Polar Irminsul Tree. Even so, much time must pass before she decides he is ready to meet the great test of contemplating her naked. And the vision of her woman's body is for the *Hearer* the supreme revelation of a Mystery, illustrated by this essential feminine form. He has been placed before a mirror where, with amazement, he contemplates the form of his own soul, his *anima*. She is the Revelation of the Paraklitos, the Cathar Dove. In the pure Aryan Blood Memory there is Remembrance and Nostalgia of first union, before the partition of the Orphic Egg.

From then on follows the hard test of *Asag*, in which if the *Hearer* fails, then all is lost, returning below the beginning. Dante says: "Who has placed his foot there, will never be able to go back." If he tries to do this, it is as if he kills himself.

The *Asag* consists of laying down naked, in the same bed, with the beloved, passing a night there without touching. At times, they place a drawn sword between them, like in the *Asag* of Tristan and Isolde. This test of initiation of troubadours is different from the Tantric magic-ceremonial coitus, *Maithuna*, because here the *Asag* is chaste, forming part of the Tantrism of the Right Hand,

whereas *Maithuna* belongs to the Tantrism of the Left Hand, where the woman is possessed physically, but without ejaculation of semen (*Bundi*), without reaching orgasm by the man initiate, the *Sakhaka*, at least not physical orgasm. This is to avoid the creation of an external son, in the flesh, inverting the process. Instead of the woman being the impregnated one, the man is the one who becomes *pregnant* with an "interior son," giving life to the Astral Body, which is not a living son in this life, but Son of Death, the *Magic Death*, in this life, to be able to live beyond death. The Son of Man, which is to say *A-Mor*, without death, immortality. In this way the Tantric Cathar cosmogony is fulfilled, in which everything has been inverted and the active creator, the fecundator, is not he, but she, the Shakti, the feminine counterpart of Shiva. He is immobile, like the Pole, *le roi fai neant*, King Arthur, Arthos, Thor. The Pole with the Bear.

Which is how, through the destruction of the Cathars and Templars, together with the disappearance of the *Gral* legends, the Mystery of *A-Mor* of the medieval troubadours became profane and exoterically involuted, as can be seen in the literature of the following centuries, until our days. The belief has existed that the poet could be "inspired" by his muse, being thereby *impregnated* with poetic creation (always profane and insular, sentimental, romantic). In other words, the event of esoteric pregnancy of the initiated, the *Fedele d'Amore*, thanks to a Priestess of *A-Mor*, to a spiritual Valkyrie, or to a Tantric yogini, able to give birth to the Astral Body, his vehicle of Eternity, his *Caleuche* (manned by the dead), his Son of Death and Immortality, now only producing "literature," a novel, at most a desacralized poem, singing of physical love in the body of the mortal beloved.

Julius Evola believed, in the actual moment of Kali Yuga, the body is sufficiently materialized to no longer be able to find an escape other than by making use of its own materiality, or rather, the Tantrism of the Left Hand and *Maithuna*. His technique was described as "to ride the tiger," which could also be called "to walk on the edge of his sword." If he falls, the tiger eats him.

Maithuna needs no repetition. Enough only once, as with *Asag*. There is a very beautiful book by D.H. Lawrence, the ultimate he wrote: "The Man Who Died." We have already referred to it. It is a Tantric book. Kristo, after having been initiated in *A-Mor* by the priestess of Isis, gone away forever. They will be eternally together in separation. Kristo has already gone through mystic death and been resurrected. Now he is *twice born*. The true resurrection. This moreover has to do with the repetition of the natal "trauma," already mentioned, birth and rebirth.

The *Fedele d'Amore* wore a band on their chests like those worn by the Brahmins of India. They were also Twice Born.

A Tantrism of the Left Hand was not practiced by the troubadours of Languedoc, nor by the *Minnesanger*, nor in "Parzival," nor in the Arthurian legend. They have no *Maithuna*, nor does it appear in Alchemy, in spite of the Kali Yuga being very far along. Nor among the *Fedele d'Amore*. We believe we have gone very deeply into the Mystery of the *Gral* and into the Hyperborean initiatic adventure of "Parzival." We can therefore state they correspond to a Right Hand Tantrism, purely symbolic and spiritual, where love is fulfilled at a physical distance, in subtle astral bodies, with a *noli me tangere*. As noted, the physical body, such as it appears today in the involution of Kali Yuga, lacks organs appropriate for Love and only has them in palimpsest, so to speak, for the reproduction and creation of sons in this life, in the flesh, in reality the son of earthly death. The Queen of Sheba, Nefertiti, Allouine, having over their sex a skirt of skin, like a rose petal, of pure uncreated light.

This concession of *Maithuna*, that Par-Sifal, that Pure Madman, would never have used, is a dangerous deception for oneself. Once upon a time Anfortas, for having practiced it, suffered greatly and lost the favour of the *Gral*. And all his Lineage was contaminated. Since this concession leads inevitably, sooner or later, to mixing and impurity of the blood. to miscegenation, the Racial Sin. Enough with a small lapse, voluntary or not, "to fall from the tiger." And the trade between the divine race, come from other worlds, and the daughters of the animal-men.

Here, as in so many other respects, the Fuhrer, Adolf Hitler, shows us the way. In the book "Adolf Hitler, My Childhood Friend," by August Kubizek, the most faithful document about those years, the relation existing between Hitler and women is revealed. He is the *Minnesanger* who follows the path of the Initiation of *A-Mor*. He idealized Stephanie, a girl who only "glanced" at him, without ever saying a word. Certainly, he would carry this with him in his mind and heart forever, even when she no longer knew he existed. She is his own *anima*, the only perhaps, even when other "visits" occurred. The Fuhrer forever kept a secret private room, with all the memories of a dead young girl, his niece, to which he retired to meditate every year on the anniversary of her death. This is the Road of *A-Mor*, *Minne*, the Morning Star.

Alchemy, the Royal Art, is also a Tantrism inherited from the "Platonism" of the initiation of the Cathar troubadours and German *Minnesanger*. The alchemist always kept his *soror mistica* at his side. She passed him the metals so they could

be mixed in the Crucible of his own soul, until obtaining the alchemical gold, the *aurum potabile*, which he would drink to bring him eternal life. Without this contact of the hand of the "mystical sister," without this entering of feminine energy and vibration, the conjoined transmutation is not possible, nor would the Jungean process of *individualization* be either.

We have seen the role the woman plays in the preservation and keeping of the *Gral* Stone (*lapis* in alchemy). The ancient Hyperborean priestess, the fifth born, she who keeps the Sacred Fire through the intermediate periods of shadows and makes possible that the Golden Band should not be cut, awaiting the new Resurrection Cycle of the King. Therefore she is a solitary Widow: Wisdom no longer having a man, the Woman Guru, Solitary Queen, freed and chastely married by the Knight Errant, the Hero. She, at times, sleeps in the center of a forest, at the base of a Mountain (Montsegur, Munsalvaesche, Berchtesgaden, Melimoya) in the Tower of a Castle (Wewelsburg), and who must awake from her catalepsy (as with Princess Papán). Because she is Shakti-Kundalini. She is alive and not alive, dead and not dead, a widow and not a widow. She is *Woewre Saelde*, Isolde, the Valkyrie Brunhild.

Alchemy is a science of Second Hyperborea, science of Atlantis, striving to restore the lost. It is already a science and path of regression. According to an ancient tradition, the angels were glorious beings who inhabited this world coming from *elsewhere*. Then they mixed and decayed. Osiris ripped to pieces would therefore be a fallen angel, involuted. Isis, uniting with an angel, obtained from him the alchemical wisdom of the *Gral* and kept it to pass it on to her son, virginally born (her *animus*), Horus, who will be the avenging Hero who will reconstruct Osiris-Anfortas and restore the Golden Kingdom (with *aurum potabile* made from Orialco), regenerating the *Terre gaste*, making it fertile again, rebuilding the *Imperium* of the Divine Dynasty, putting an end to the Twilight of the Gods.

This is Esoteric Hitlerism, gralic, from Wewelsburg and Berchtesgaden.

Thanks to its screen of metals, alchemy does not need to mix in Christian elements, as the legends of the *Gral* and King Arthur were sometimes forced to do to elude certain judaized rationalist Dominicans of the Inquisition. Only later, under Rosicrucian influence, were certain Semitic Judaic symbols added.

For Cesare de la Riviera, in his "Il Mondo Magico de gli Heroi," the alchemic hero goes to conquer the Second Tree of Life (the second death), the Second Earthly Paradise. He searched for the Central Tree in the middle of the

Earthly Paradise. That implied an "atrocious combat." As in the *Gral* Mystery, the *opus hermeticum* is shown as the work for gaining the betterment of a sick King, dead and not dead, who must be revived. The King of the Golden Age is Saturn-Osiris. The metal of Saturn is lead, to be transmuted into gold. The reconquest of the Golden Age. The Road of the Leftwards Swastika, the return to this Age of Gold. Everything is expressed best in Runes, as we have seen: OS-IR-IS, and the HAGAL Rune is the Philosopher's Stone, the Quintessence, the *Gral*, Total-Man, Superman, *Sohnenmennsch*. Osiris resurrected, Anfortas re-established.

Gold is implicitly present within lead. Within the blood of the *vîra* the Hyperborean, Aryan divinity is still kept. It only has to be transmuted. To achieve this we must add sulphur to Saturn, to lead, to add fire and divinity. (Luciferian element, so disparaged by Judeo-Christianity, precisely to prevent regeneration and the transmutation process of the *vîra*, interrupting the *opus* at the start, making sulphur appear to be an infernal element). Sulphur is also the will now lacking in Saturn-Osiris, lost through mixing and miscegenation. The fire of divine will with Luciferian, Venusian sulphur regenerates the lead of Saturn. (Blood is converted into fire). Its center is in Kundalini and its awakening in the Manipura chakra. Thus, by means of the Will, the Lord of Absolute Will (the Fuhrer), *Cuddhabuddhisvabhava*, arrives at the happy ending of the *opus*, able to achieve what nature by herself could never do: to escape from involution, her Demiurgic corruption, her mechanization and Eternal Return, to regenerate the miscegenation of King Saturn-Anfortas, to cause the *Aryan* to be born anew. The Tantric practice to develop this will, sleeping in the Manipura chakra, is called *Icchacuddi* and, in Alchemy, corresponds with arsenic, *virility*.

However none of this can be done without the intervention of Mercury, the Wife of arsenic, the woman, *soror mistica*, essential feminine element.

The final product from the Crucible of the *opus alchimicum* is *Rebis*, *Umunculo*, the Androgyne, Shiva *Ardhanarisvara*, the Astral Body, given birth by the alchemist with the help of his *soror*. He is HE-SHE, He and She reunited. The Astral Body of the alchemist, but with the face of the *soror*, as well as his face. He is Baphomet, the Templar with two faces. The face of the *Domna* in the *anima* of the *Minnesanger*. Simultaneously, the *soror* has married her own *animus*, giving her the face of He. She is SHE-HE, She and He reunited.

Books on alchemy written by women do not exist, because her role in the Tantric *opus* is too fundamental to leave her time for book writing. Moreover, she has regained the essential character of transcendental femininity, not realized in

writing. The woman writer, woman painter, etc,, is a degenerate product of the decadence of her Hyperborean function. Not even in the Renaissance were there women painters, sculptors or writers, at least not like today.

The Son, Horus-Rebis, is thus an androgyne. He is the Astral Body created and recreated. He is he and she: HE-SHE, in the case of he and SHE-He in the case of she. Because the Astral Body only exists virtually, in potential. We must recreate it, *invent it*, in this mysterious process of alchemical *A-Mor*. The Astral Body is the Androgyne, who lives beyond the death of the physical body, recreated in the fire of the *opus*, with the transmutation of the materials of the physical body thus transformed, after having passed through the *Nigredo*, the dark black night of mystic death, immediately followed by the *Albedo*, or resurrection from this death, able to reach the *Rubedo*, immortalization by means of red spiritual matter, produced in the Green Thunderbolt. The first mystery is accomplished with the resurrection of the physical body, *pulled to its resurrection by the Astral Body*, like in a Chariot of Fire, like in a *Vimana* (since its form has been made round) and is carried beyond this world (through the *door* of Venus) towards a situation *never dreamed not even by the greatest pilgrims of Longing*.

The second Mystery, fulfilled in the *opus* of this Initiation of *A-Mor*, is the Resurrection and Immortalization of the *soror*, the Beloved, as a consequence of the Immortalization of the alchemist, the *sadhaka*, the warrior-hero, the *vîra*. He carries her to resurrection and immortality. In "NOS, Book of Resurrection," this has been revealed, intuited. And now there are two androgynes, an Absolute Man and an Absolute Woman, two spheres. HE-SHE and SHE-HE, who love one another united and separated forever. Reunited in separation.

The third Mystery of this Hyperborean Initiation is the mutation of the blood, produced first in the veins of the Astral Body, then achieving the regeneration of the blood of the physical body of the *vîra*, by means of an igneous vibration of sulphur, able to transmute the lead of Saturn into *aurum potabile*, so that the Hyperborean ceremony of *Minnetrinken*, the communion of blood, is for Aryans to drink in the orialco *Gral* Cup. SS initiates celebrated this ceremony in the Tower of Wewelsburg Castle. The Initiation of *Sangreal*, (Blood of Kings). An *opus alchimicum*, a warrior *Minne*, a Song of *A-Mor*.

The difference we could highlight between the alchemical initiations of the *Fedele d'Amore*, the troubadours of the Courts of Love and the Initiation of the Knights of the *Gral* of King Arthur, and those of Esoteric Hitlerism, is that in the first the initiates do not intervene directly in the events of this world while, in the

latter, the initiates are warriors in two or more worlds, fighting a Magic War with sword in hand, without quarter and synchronic, within and at the same time without. A Holy War. Esoteric Hitlerism believes in the possibility of reversing the Kali Yuga, overcoming entropy, defeating the Demiurge, the Lord of Darkness, against whom a total war has been declared. And so, coming to transfigure the earth, and at the same time transmuting the *Vîra* into *Divya*, into Hyperborean *Siddha*, rebuilding Hyperborea on earth. Erecting the Axis-Lance-Pillar of the earth. From one Pole to the other Pole.

The loss of one war does not mean the loss of the Great War, which continues until the end of time, when resurrected Kronos devours time. Because, what is more, a war unleashed without conditions will always be a war won. Even when lost.

The Royal Art of the hermeticists, Alchemy, centers on a mysterious Stone identified with Saturn. With this we give the key to "Parzival." This stone contains the Elixir, the Gold, etc. The Sword Excalibur is found lodged in a Stone. The hero, *vîra*, must take it from there and open the way to the Regenerated Land through a fierce battle, until reaching the *Mysterium coniunctionis*, in the Secret Wedding, *Asag* with the Beloved. She is the Water of Life, Mercury, "Our Lilith." He is sulphur, arsenic, fire, "Our King." Only with the help of the Dove, Paraklitos, can the adept overcome this hard test of *Asag*. Only with the thought of the Beloved in mind and heart, with the memory of her face. Only thus can this igneous venom be dissolved, to pull oneself together for the "great crisis of contact," with the Water of Life (my washbasin with water), *Kâranâri*, Causal-Water, able to go beyond common virility, able to surpass *Nigredo* and *Albedo*, the white colour of the mystic, ecstatic, lunar, dominion of the feminine, reaching *Rubedo*, clothing oneself with the vermillion mantle of divine royalty, the flaming Tunic of Neso, forcing entry into the Closed Palace of the King. The Sacred *Imperium* of the King-Priest-Mage. Our Fuhrer.

AWAKENING OF THE ANAHATA CHAKRA

The next stage in the Initiation of *A-Mor* of troubadours and *Minnesanger*, is the exchange of hearts: a kiss, in which she expires within her lover and he expires next to his lover. They exchange hearts. Thus their souls already have a face. He has hers (half is his, the other half hers), and the soul of she has the face of he (half

is hers, the other half his). This Mystery is the awakening of the *Anahata* chakra, the heart chakra. The elect is already a *Drug*, a man linked for eternity to his *Domna*, his Valkyrie, who he will never be able to change for another, nor betray, without running the risk of losing his soul, his immortality. Because only one She exists for a He, in all the universes. The poem of the troubadour says it: "My heart has been opened as if by a dagger and you have entered with it. So I shall meet you without another companion, sharing my life and all my death, because when I die, you will live at the bottom of my heart."

What follows concerning this Initiation has been revealed in the only way allowed today, in "NOS, Book of Resurrection."

Androgeny is not the ultimate end of the Initiation of *A-Mor*, derived from Orphic Mythology, preserved by the Polar Golden Band. Not the fusion of opposites, but the final definitive separation of HE-SHE and SHE-HE, Absolute Man and Woman, bicephalous, united in separation, or in the Inexpressible Mystery of *A-Mor*, fulfilling and completing the Orphic Myth, such as has been permitted to be revealed. Or, HE-SHE, Absolute Man, and SHE-HE, Absolute Woman, with faces, personalized, "individualized," who *a-man*, unite eternally in separation, in a Love without love, which is more than love, because it is a comedy, a parody of love known until now by mortals, something impossible to capture and express in words, a dream of another Universe, the highest possible product of combat on this earth, a Flower that does not exist and is more real, even so, than all the flowers in the gardens of nature. The Ultimate Flower.

Jung captured something of this in the process of his "joint individuation," of a "doctor" with his "patient," an alchemist with his *soror*. For that reason he said a particular religious Mystery had been made to disappear in the Thirteenth Century. A road very difficult to recover, only by a smallest group of elect. Elected by a God of *A-Mor*.

With the destruction of the Catharism of the troubadours, the courts of love and with the disappearance of the *Fedele d'Amore*, the *Minnesanger* and the *Gral*, everything adulterated and corrupted. The Church of *Roma* (*Amor* in reverse) took possession of the Cathar banners, changing their colours. From *Domna*, Shakti, Sophia, the Guelph Church invented the Marian Cult, after which the awakening of the *Anahata* chakra, instead of an exchange of hearts, became the adoration of the Heart of Jesuschrist the Jew. The exoteric Rosary and the Crown of Thorns (*Sahasrara* chakra) always refer to the chakras, but when droned in mechanical prayer and the corruption of all its mystery, instead of awakening them, recreating

them, only cause the effacement of their virtual power. With the disappearance of the Initiation of *A-Mor* and the destruction of the Cathar Circle, the *Gral* and the Templars, everything corrupted and decayed, became human, all too human. History was concentrated in the sentimentalism of the heart, an exteriorization of the *Anahata* chakra. Profane love and the cult of the physical body of man and woman made their appearance, that aberrant history of our days. They invented a Western Christian love, made by animal-men, for the *pasu*, removed from all superior symbolism. They lost the hard cold way, the Polar fire of a magic cult, a secret initiation that, when practiced by a v*îra* and *his* yogini, by a warrior and *his* Valkyrie, would transmute them into immortal Gods. And more than Gods.

Instead of the sacred flower festivals of May, Lady Month of the Valkyrie Empress of Lucifer's greenery, through lengthening days of the rebirth of spring in the Occident, with the Countess of May, the Bride of May, who defeated *Maya*, Illusion, with *Shakti* transfigured into Lilith, her Power regenerated, spiritualized into *Er-Ir*, instead there was a degenerate Semite Christianity that extracted its gregarious cult of a false Jewess Virgin Mary, monist parody of the Hyperborean Magas, the Norns, the spiritual Virgins of the Black Sun, Isis, the Goddess of *Nigredo*. May Festivals also then appeared only in disguise, disconnected completely from an essence already lost in the smoke of bonfires, where they burned the initiates, the "sorcerers."

THE DIVYA

In a long letter to Professor Jung, reproduced together with his response in "The Hermetic Circle," I asked him: "Have you met someone who has been transmuted, changing the center of their consciousness, reaching the Self (*Selbst*), thanks to a special technique, his for example? Personally I have my doubts, I do not believe it is possible. It seems to me those distinct beings are born that way. Perhaps the effort made today (in a lineage) bears fruit in future, in someone to come, but who has not yet arrived…" *The Man To Come.*

Even in those years I was posing the differences existing among the inhabitants of the earth, those of divine origin and the others. The difference in the blood, in Blood Memory, that Jung defined as distinct "Collective Unconsciouses": Aryan and Jew.

Transmutation occurs in the blood of the alchemist, because the lead is there, with sulphur, arsenic and cinnabar. And by means of the compulsion of Mercury, circulating in the blood of the *soror*. Understand she must be of the same race as the alchemist, with the same images circulating through the blood stream, to be able to face the Archetypes in the same way, or be voluntarily and momentarily possessed by the same and no others. Identical Collective Unconsciouses, to use Jung's expression.

In his prologue to "The Visits of the Queen of Sheba," Jung finally states his belief that Archetypes are not a mere product of an Unconscious individual, or collective, because "*they are the least like the products of the Unconscious*." They are autonomous. They are autonomous Gods.

Which is not to say they are not in the blood, that they do not have their Olympus, their Valhalla, in the blood.

Because we know nothing about blood, since blood, *more than circulating through veins of the physical body, also circulates through the veins of the Astral Body*.

And as we create the Astral Body, we *resurrect* it (like "Our King"), we "invent it alchemically," *we are also recreating our blood*. The *aurum potabile*, which we drink in *Minnetrinken*.

While this *Blood* has not been created, invented, we must go through the entire process of *Nigredo* and *Albedo*, where we are possessed by those "autonomous Gods," even if illusions, products of the Maya of creation, Aeons and Manus of a Manvantara, a Round of the Eternal Return. And there is no other road. Even more, we must open ourselves to this possession, *momentarily fostering them*. Without possible escape, they are the pagan Gods: Eros, Aphrodite, the Greeks; Krishna, Radha, the Hindu, and many others. Like the Etruscan "shining ones," we must prepare to be pierced by a thunderbolt, without being carbonized, to be crossed from one side to the other, leaving permanently in us only its tremendous formless primordial power. The "numinous" ecstasy, love passion, "constellation" of the Queen of Sheba in the soul, equivalent to effective possession by a God of Love, by a being outside the Hero, the *Vîra*.

What is the Archetype? Does it have to do with the creative primordial power, Will to Power, *Wille zur Macht*, to use the expression of Nietzsche, dark energy, perhaps without conscience, faceless, passing by, or entering, into created universes (by itself?) putting on the clothing and colour of mythic legend? The *power in itself* escapes us, is inapprehensible, only its expression reaches us,

changing form and substance, on passing through the mind of a possessor of consciousness, in some corner of the demiurgic universe. And that manifestation alone would be (like Myth) what is given to us to experience, at times (from the "Fifth heaven downwards) and not showing what is behind it.

Let us try to resume what has been expressed in these pages, since the exposition of the Mystery of the *Gral*.

There is an ancient science, a Hyperborean technology making possible the return of the *Vîra* to his divine origin, lost in a combat, or unknown situation, we have been coming to describe. This *other science* is preserved thanks to the Golden Band of an Aryan Blood Memory, still unbroken. The way of this science is retrograde, backwards, towards the Polar origin. That of the Leftwards Swastika, Esoteric Hitlerism.

The claimed mutation is of *Vîra* into *Divya*, into the divine being that was. And this is reached through the resurrection of the Astral Body, the Son of Man. Something only *Vîras* can achieve, since only they have potential Astral Bodies, virtual, because only they were Astral Bodies in their origin, in Hyperborea. The others not. They are only *Pasu*, animal-men, slaves of Atlantis, "odd" products of an evolution, planetary copies, golems, robots of a Demiurge.

We again explain what for ease of exposition we have called Astral Body, using the expression of Paracelsus. A Power lost with the fall, the mixing, the racial sin. What in "The Golden Band: Esoteric Hitlerism" we call *Vril*, *Hvareno, Urna, Vajra*. What is called in "Parzival" the "Pillar of Schastel Marveile" and the ancient Greeks described as the Column with which Heracles-Hercules-Poseidon upheld the Sky in Hyperborea, Atlantis, and that later Ulysses maintained. The *Iggdrasil* Tree of the Germans and the *Eddas*. And it is ER or IR, a tremendous Power, a "gland," a Third Eye, lost in the night of the birth of Time, when Saturn-Kronos went out and ate it.

And that Power, that unique capacity made them the white race, Polar, Nordic-Hyperborean. Neither the black nor the yellow, nor the red, nor the copper which are not races, have ever had them, nor ever will, because they all belong to animal-man, the slaves of Atlantis, the involution of the Hyperboreans, making possible the evolution of the Neanderthal into *Pasu*. The mestizos and mulattoes have lost this capacity, *some* forever. Only the *Vîras*, mixed in small percentages, can still take part in the alchemical transmutation, with enormous difficulty, greater

each time due to the materialization and sclerosis of Kali Yuga. And only the elect among them can be Aryans. Because only they have potential Astral Bodies, *Vril*. Only they can reconquer ER.

For all of these reasons we must be very clear that the Aryan blood, physiological, biological, is fundamental. They must first clean themselves from all mixture, in a retrograde process. This is what was aimed at in Hitlerist Germany and the SS initiation of Wewelsburg. The *Royal Blood*, divine, *Sangreal*. The aspiration to the white type, blond, blue eyes, Nordic Hyperborean of Polar Venusian origin.

We have said that the Astral Body, giving birth to the Son of Man, also gives its blood to his body, *blue blood*, and we then reviewed things like red *Vajra*, a Cape, a Mantle of Neso, the *Tarnkappe* of Siegfried (*Sieg* = triumph; Fried = free). The materialization of the astral body, one of the most important practices of the Order. The *Rubedo* of Tantric Alchemy.

Once created and "materialized" the Astral Body, *Vril* or ER, will regenerate and resurrect the physical body, changing form as well, or rather disappearing, transforming into a Sword, the Sword of Parzival and Anfortas, the Red Knight, into Two Swords (the physical body and astral body), like in the Aryan Daoist yoga of the most ancient China.

All the battles unleashed against the Enemy are carried out simultaneously in two worlds, with Two Swords, in the physical and astral, or mental. And the latter best destroys the Enemy. Therefore when the battle happens that way, then we see the earth, the *Terre gaste*, regenerates as well, putting an end to Kali Yuga, recovering the Golden Age, Satya-Yuga, SAT-UR-NO and Rhea. HE-SHE and SHE-HE.

The *A-Mor* initiation of the *Minnesanger* and *Gral*, Tantric Alchemy, are only translations *a posteriori* of a Hyperborean science rediscovered by Wotan on the *Iggdrasil* Tree, during his Nine Nights of Terror. This was the redeeming resurrecting Science of the Runes. Because it is enough to apply the exact Rune to produce the mutation of the *Vîra* into *Divya*, into immortal *Siddha*. The Rune and its mantra, from *Sthula-Cabda*, the Aryan Orphic Kabala. The *Sign* is enough, the original language of the *Divya*, a sign that opens simultaneously, by synchronic solidarity, the Door-Window of Venus, allowing passage back towards the *non-existence of the Green Thunderbolt*, original home of the Aryans, Hyperboreans. Thereby fulfilling a dream not dreamed even by the most ancient Pilgrims of Dawn.

……...

Esoteric Hitlerism is a struggle in all the Universes of the Demiurge-Jehovah. Its initiates are absolutely compromised here and beyond. The heroes know they could lose their lives at any moment, but the Valkyries, Wotan and the Fuhrer will reconstitute them in Valhalla. Like the *assassin*, death does not matter to them, rather they desire it. Because life is good for nothing if it is not sacrificed for an Ideal, in this great fight, this Great War. The initiated Hitlerist is a Knight Errant in search of jousts, like Parzival, like Gawain, to conquer the *Gral*.

Yes! We are in mortal combat with the Demiurge, the Lord of Darkness and his acolytes. We know we are going to win, because as Adolf Hitler said: "If I win the war, I will have given a mortal blow to the Jew. If I lose the war, their triumph will only be for a brief time.

And so it happened, because his victory had already begun to decline, because it is on the longest day, at noon, when midnight is announced. Hence that terror making the Jew tremble, even in the apotheosis of his triumph and world domination.

In the synchronism of Hitlerian Initiation, when the *Vîra* has mutated into *Divya,* the *Window* of Venus opens, the maelstrom *Door* of the Black Sun, the "Black Hole," in the center of the Leftwards Swastika, and the *Divya*, or *Siddha*, then disappears forever from the sight of mortals. They have entered into a completely opposed Universe, where the Light of the Gold Sun disappears. They have reached the non-being of the Green Thunderbolt. They have defeated the Enemy, the Demiurge-Asura-Jehovah (we still remain with those names). For those who fall here, for the *Pasu*, the event will seem like a defeat. But there has been a victory. They go over to the region of the *Tulku*, who is *beyond* and yet can return *here*. Who will return with a White Horse, with a Swan, a *Vimana*, to play with the enemies and rescue their own, in their Legion of Heroes-*Vîras*, continuing to battle for Him and for the Self, for the *Selbst*. And when those who are still here in this Holy War, continuing and perhaps never to end completely, we will then go to pass again through that narrow Door, we shall meet Him face to face. We will be he!

This is Esoteric Hitlerism.

In the Tantric Initiation of the *Minnesanger*, that we have been describing, with occasional help from the experiences of Professor Jung, we find the Window, the Door of *escape* and *entrance* to be guarded by a tremendous Presence, a faceless power. An Archetype. We are in a struggle to the death with him, with this Guardian of the Threshold, with this Abominable Snowman, so that we can cross through this Door. First we must let ourselves be struck by a lightning bolt, that crosses us from side to side, so that like the ancient Roman "Shining Ones," we are inflamed, "constellated" by this numinous power. This is the most dangerous test, like in the SS when they threw a grenade over their helmets. Only immobility could save them, through presence of mind and emotional control. Absolute Will: *Cuddhabuddhisvabhava*.

The alchemist will fight against these same Archetypes constellated in the metals of his Crucible. the initiate of *A-Mor*, with the presence of the *anima* each time more cutting. Also against other Gods and Demons.

As we have said before, these are illusory forms, products of the Great Maya created by *Wille zur Macht*, Will to Power, beyond those Archetypes only acquiring form and history when they enter our paths, crossing over us like lightning bolts. They are our myths, our legends. And although illusory, merely our own creations, they seem in some way to correspond to *an imagination of the Universe itself*, something outside of us, "a Cosmic Poetry," as Otto Rahn would say. Count Keyserling stated "all that remains below Myth and Symbol is infrahuman." "Because *these things come to us wanting to transform themselves into symbols*," Nietzsche would add.

Everything depends from where and how we look, Jung states with Ortegan perspectivism. Either the viewpoint of he who suffers the Archetype, or of he who overcomes it, conquering the Archetype.

There is certainly something that escapes us. That Power, that *Energy in Itself*, the *Archetype in Itself*, the Being without Face. The Demiurge, perhaps? Or that Being who remains waiting for us as if at the edge of a Fountain?

To go down this slippery road, so steep and full of dangers, we must declare anew, as we did in "The Golden Band," that Esoteric Hitlerism is not dualist. If it were, there would be no possibility of heroic combat. There would only be an attempt at flight, of *escape* from the world of the Demiurge. Nor would the Yuga of Heroes exist. Esoteric Hitlerism has bettered dualism, because it believes in the possibility of transmutation of the *Terre gaste*, wresting it from the Demiurge, from Klingsor, recovering Hyperborea, by means of the magic maelstrom of the

Leftwards Reverse Swastika and the Esoteric War of the Fuhrer, who will return to liberate the earth forever, because *his war has not been lost*. Only a battle has been lost.

Dualist Gnosticism is something profoundly anti-Germanic and anti-Aryan. Esoteric Hitlerism claims to let loose combat in every world and plane of manifestation, on every front at the same time, as he already has, to alter and destroy illusions, the Maya of the Lord of Darkness. And in that sense, the trials and combats the Enemy sets before us are only tests the hero of the *Gral*, the Polar Round Table of King Arthur, the God Thor, must vanquish, overcome. And he will be the same Enemy who, disintegrating (to return later to reintegrate) gets out of our way, as necessary proof of our triumph. He is there for that, to give us faith. The *Gral* hero goes to regenerate the same wasteland, with his Magic Idealism, typically Aryan, Germanic. Magic Idealism of Novalis and the Fuhrer, Adolf Hitler.

Therefore, on stepping over the Archetype, dissolving him, the warrior-initiate, *Vîra*, can seize this tremendous faceless Energy, found behind the illusory archetypal forms. He takes that energy at the same time as he gives a face to himself and his A-Mada. What is achieved is for us today still indescribable. Something like this most ancient Being beyond the "I," or of the "I." *The one* who knows himself before and after being "I." Now returned, recovered, deeply personalized, *individualized*, thanks to this combat of *A-Mor* and *Hate* (*Phobo*) with the Shadow: He is WE. The *Selbst* of Nietzsche and Jung. Thus it is still possible the descent and what we call the fall have been no more than an heroic action, a tremendous risk accepted by some *Divyas* to achieve *individualization*, Absolute Personality, coming to be more than Gods. Able to "illuminate the obsurity of the Creator."

As Jung wrote to me in his extraordinary letter: "We have given consciousness to the Creator," to the *Wille zur Macht*. To *That*, who remains waiting as on the edge of a Fountain. We have given him a Face, two Faces, HE-SHE and SHE-HE, recovered, resurrected.

Thus we have gone *beyond the Archetype*. Towards a world not dreamed of by the greatest Pilgrims of Longing.

And even though everything will seem to be absolutely the same… "it will be as if it were not, it will be as if it were not…"

So ended my book "The Visits of the Queen of Sheba," written so many years ago, but with validity for eternity.

Jung said it: "If someone, somewhere in this world (and in the others) confronted the Archetype in a confident definitive way, he would have universal validity. Because the Archetype is one and indivisible."

In any moment of this life, there is the possibility and even the time (in a Yuga, Manvantara or Kalpa), to be able *to go out, to be individualized*. Everything depends on the path the Elect, the *Vîra*, takes to achieve this. Yes, he must do it with weapons in hand. And, above all, with the thought of his Beloved, his Valkyrie in mind and heart, like Parzival advising his comrade Gawain.

The volcanoes are extinct and the catastrophe is avoided, because the earth itself will spiritualize, change its matter, the astral earth will rise anew, synchronistically with the triumph of the *Vîra*. Most likely this will occur at the limit itself of visible catastrophe, when the Jewish microbe of destruction disintegrates the material earth. The physical death of the earth will correspond with a new life, to a different level of matter, another plane of spiritual consciousness. The end of involution of Kali Yuga, together with the explosion of a New Star. The earth will have mutated, become *gone away*. Each, Earth and *Divya*, will be one and round.

The Seventh Sun.

DIVINIZATION

It is hard to believe that man and woman can attain such a great victory without help, in this tremendous event. At some point in the drama, another Power, coming from another Universe, from a "beyond the stars," as Goebbels would say, citing Beethoven, must come to their aid. Only this Third Fire will enable imprisoned Aryan man and woman, unconscious *Vîras* until now, destined to be devoured by the moon, or by an Archetype-Golem, can resist such great tensions and overcome them. The Fire will be awakened, concentrating in the Manipura chakra. But this Fire, this Potency, this Will or Longing, this Love without love, cold and ardent, carrying them to overcome all tests, can only be received in the blood. Only in blood purified by a magic process, rediscovered in Wewelsburg. In the Memory there awakened by the Hyperborean science of *remembering without remembering*. First, his own birth, in a mythic symbolic manner, like in the Initiation of Manutara, described in my book "NOS." Then

awakening the remembering of the ancestors of Lineage, the Family House, repeated in the Eternal Return, as in "ELELLA, Book of Magic Love," so that the Note of the Lineage returns to resonate, regaining the lost octave of all the notes. *Recalling* all this has happened before, already was and will now occur again, but with awareness, in a combat body to body alongside the Archetype of the Great Ancestor, breaking the chains with a single blow of the sword Excalibur.

Help is found in the Blood Memory purified by the Alchemy of *A-Mor*. In the supreme moment the recollection of the eternal Beloved is found there just as Condwiramurs for Parzival and Allouine for Arbaris, She will fight in He and save him, making him win in this joust and *go beyond the Archetype*, as through an immense shadow that bursts and disintegrates as in the "Three Nights of Ice" in my books "The Serpent of Paradise" and "Neither By Land Nor Sea."

Only he must believe in her, never lose his faith and be faithful to her until the end, because if he does so, "only fortune will go with them." Because the motto of purified Aryan blood is *Blut und Ehre*! "Blood and Honour." And *Meine Ehre Heisst Treue*! "My Honour is Loyalty."

This law rules the initiate of Esoteric Hitlerism: *Loyalty and Honour* to his Fuhrer, Adolf Hitler, in this life and beyond this life. To accept and follow his example and believe only in what He said. And to never believe in what He did not say.

In connection with the Beloved, in front of her apparition, as for a *Chance filled with Meaning*, the hero of the Regal Art of *A-Mor* voluntarily provokes possession by the Archetype of the *anima*. by means of the ancient science of Hyperborea and manages, in some way, to free himself from this possession, with the aid of his Odinic Valkyrie, with the thought of her in his mind and heart. With the Rune she gives him. With that crossing through so terrible an Energy throughout his being, inflaming and transmuting his existence, the *Vîra* will become *pregnant* and will give birth to the Son of Man, of Resurrection and Immortality.

He and his A-Mada will be divinized, like Parzival and Condwiramurs.

Heil! Sieg Heil!

THE "MUTUS LIBER" AND THE "ROSARIUM PHILOSOPHORUM"

Two books on alchemy serve to illustrate this wider process of *A-Mor*. The "*Mutus Liber*" or "Mute Book," composed only of prints, edited in 1677, in La Rochelle. It is signed by Altus, an encrypted name made with five letters of the father's name *Sulat* that, read in reverse, gives the noun *Talus* in Latin. The Latin dedication of the book will also be deciphered as follows: "Dedicated to the sons of the Art and the Sun." Also: "*Solisque filiis artis dedicatus*." "Dedicated only to the sons of the Art." (Of Alchemy).

The other book is the "*Rosarium Philosophorum*," published in Frankfurt in 1550 and attributed to a certain Petrus Toletanus, of Toledo.

Professor Jung has given an interpretation of the images of the latter book and of some of the first, in "Psychology of Transference," published by Editorial Paidos of Buenos Aires, in 1950, deforming its profound magic and spiritual meaning, as he previously did with alchemy in general, in his book "Psychology and Alchemy." Therefore Julius Evola justly accused him of applying the destructive Jewish method of psychoanalysis to lower the standards, trying to mutilate the transcendent. Fortunately, as we have said, Professor Jung has not concerned himself with the Mystery of the *Gral*. But his disciples have, including his wife.

We are going to attempt to repair the damage and make use of these marvellous images of alchemy, recovering them for the *A-Mor* Mystery of the *Minnesanger*.

Professor Jung said "only the poets will understand me." Therefore, in spite of his errors, his work is saved, because his work connects precisely with that mute symphony, with its Poetry and is open to being liberated from the prosaic clutter that he sometimes sees himself as obligated to give it, to protect himself from the "Inquisition," ever active in our days. And because Professor Jung also lost the war. He has had, therefore, to make use of the *trobar clus*.

LAMINA I MUTUS LIBER

The alchemist and his *soror* begin the *opus*. All the instruments are on the table. They light the fire in the Crucible. A Star with Eight Points shows it is the Way of Venus. (See Annex III) There are here five images within a single engraving. The last image shows us HE-SHE and SHE-HE, each with faces, and also the Sun and Moon. They represent the total process of the *opus* of *A-Mor*, at the end of which each one is then a star.

LAMINA II
MUTUS LIBER

In the lower part of the drawing, the alchemist and his *soror* practice the *opus*, before the Crucible, in reverent attitude. Their gestures are rituals, magic, mudras filled with unction.

In the upper part of the drawing, the Third Power descends from the sky, to lend assistance in the precise moment to the couple, as celebrants of *A-Mor* and its *Shandali*, or *Candali* (of Kundalini), its *Samatha*, the warrior and his Valkyrie. A great Sun with face watches from above, while two angels hold a flask, an Orphic Egg, within which a old man appears. He is Poseidon, who extends his hands over a standing man and woman, one beside the other, with Sun and Moon over their heads. This is the Orphic Egg before its partition, HE-SHE. He and She, and also the Third Power, who stays waiting like on the edge of a Fountain, while the process of partition is completed. Then the Egg will re-live as Aryan *Vîras* who seek to die and live once again. By the alchemists.

This watching Sun is not our own, not the sun of the Demiurge. It is another, with a Face.

The King of the Sea and Hyperborea, Poseidon, is reminding us of the flooding of Atlantis, simultaneously with the partition and loss of the Golden Age.

LAMINA I, DEL "ROSARIUM PHILOSOPHORUM"

The alchemist and his "*soror*" begin the *opus*. On the table are all the instruments. They put fire in the Crucible. The Eight-Pointed Star. (See Annex Three)

The following plates belong to the "*Rosarium Philosophorum*" and were commented on and interpreted in different ways by Professor Jung.

The Great Work begins, the *opus*, He and She, Sun and Moon, King and Queen, the elect, meeting again in the Eternal Return, to initiate the Mystery of *A-Mor*. They are dressed in the ceremonial costumes of crowned King and Queen. He stands on the Sun, she on the Moon. They hold their staffs, or scepters, in their right hands and the scepters are two flower stalks which cross each other. From above a bird descends, perhaps a dove, carries another rod in its mouth similar to the two staves and crossing them through the middle. In this way they form the HAGAL Rune, the rune of totality. At the same time, King and Queen give each

other their left hands. In this way they show they are going to fulfill the Tantrism of the Two Hands, the Right and the Left, although in the *opus* the *Maithuna* will be purely symbolic. The HAGAL Rune, upheld with the right hands of the celebrants, signals the Polar tradition, Nordic-Hyperborean, equivalent to Right Hand Tantrism, with *Minnesanger* and troubadours, a spiritual *Maithuna* with the Beloved within.

The bird, a Cathar dove, Paraklitos, represents the Star Oiyehue, of Quetzalcoatl, Phosphoros, Double Star of Morning.

The celebrants are naked in the test of *Asag*, always beneath the protection of the HAGAL Rune and standing on the sun and moon, signaling this is an extraterrestrial ritual.

The *a-mantes* enter the bath, in the water of *remembrance*, dissolving, causal. The HAGAL Rune forever protects them, so they can continue reproducing with their flowering rods.

LAMINA IV
ROSARIVM

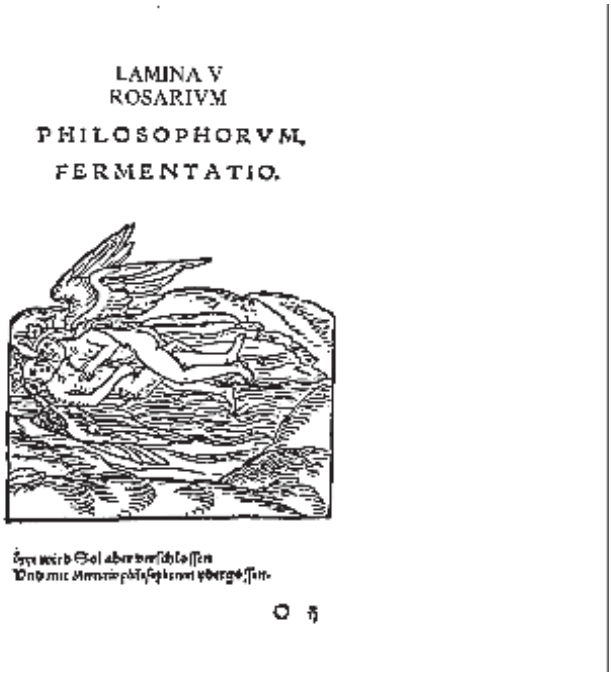
CONIVNCTIO SIVE
Coitus.

O Lune durch meyn umbgeben/und suffe nayttne/
Wirstu schön/ klarck/ vnd gemahlig als ich dyr.
O Sol/ du bist ehrr alle liechter zu erkennen/
So bedarffstu hoch meir als der plan der hennen.

ARISLEVS IN VISIONE.

Coniunge ergo filium tuum Gabricum, dilec
tiorem tibi in omnibus filijs tuis cum sua sorore
Bryn

Coniuctio, Maithuna, apparently with physical bodies, but in control of their essences: semen, *bundi* and *rajas*. It is intended to reactivate the chakras and give life to the astral body, which will be the son of this magic alchemical coitus, transmuting the metals of the *Vîra*. The *a-mantes* are always crowned, monarchs even in the act of copulation. Sun and Moon contemplate them. *Maithuna* is effected within the Sarcophagus, filled with dark water, into which this bath has been transformed. The Tomb UR, in the Externsteine.



The naked bodies of the *a-mantes* have grown wings. This indicates the coitus is now astral, in astral bodies, a conjoined astral flight, as described in my book "NOS," reaching the stage of "continuous orgasm," *Aropa*, with their whole being. Chaste and symbolic *Asag*. They are passing through the first stages "to recreate" what we have called the Astral Body, as to release in an active way the awareness of their bodily conditioning, a release the Tibetans call *Phowa*.

These are the first steps to obtain *individualization* and recreation of the various bodies, able to give a Face to the astral body, the son of magic death, Son of Man. This "conjoined flight" belongs to Right Hand Tantrism, the symbolic *A-Mor* of the *Minnesanger*. The astral bodies, in the engraving, already fly over the dark shadowy surface of the waters, "constellated," but they do not yet have the Bicephalous Face of Baphomet, HE-SHE and SHE-HE, not yet WE, Absolute Man and Woman.

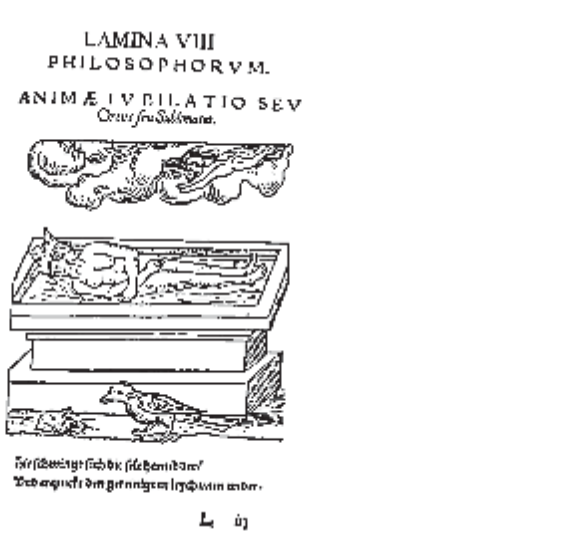
The "*Rosarium Philosophorum*," appears in these last two engravings to be signalling the possibility of a beginning of the *opus* by means of Left Hand

Tantrism, with a real *Maithuna*, in physical body, by which they reach the symbolic spiritual regions of Right Hand Tantrism, where *Maithuna* continues in the astral bodies of the *a-mantes*, with wings, in a parallel mental world, where the material organs of the physical body are transmuted into distinctly other bodies. There is no contradiction between these two currents. The Tantric hero, initiate of *A-Mor*, can continue following either of the two roads, "wet" or "dry," travelling separately, or together at the same time, according to which better suits the "memory of the blood."

They begin to dissolve their earthly personalities, now secondary, through the test of *Asag*, the *Mysterium conjunctionis*, *Hierosgamia*, Chemical Wedding. In the engraving the *a-mantes* appear with only one body, in a shadowy tomb, filled with water, but with two crowned faces. They have been alone together,

everyone has abandoned them. This is *Nigredo*. Phantom Opera, Dark Night of the Soul.

Slowly, among the clouds, beginning to form, "to invent," to dream, the astral body, first as a small embryonic being, a diminutive homunculus. Son of both *a-mantes*, merged into a single body with two faces. Son of this magic death, with ability to survive beyond physical death.



The individualized astral body descends as a newborn, immortal, returning from its "voyage" to take possession of the single body, still perishable, of the two bodies in their tombs, "where they will never have another companion other than themselves." Below, at the foot of the sarcophagus, the Bird of Paradise, Bird of the Queen of Sheba, Phoenix Bird, has doubled into its pair, another bird beginning to emerge from the earth, or *below-earth*. The symbolism of this image is very important, since the fulfillment of the *opus transmutationis*, the *principum individuationis*, once achieved, not only allows *to go out* above, to another plane of existence, but, moreover, transfigures the earth of Kali Yuga, causing those beings held prisoner there to sprout wings as well. Victory is won both upwards and downwards. *Vîra* becomes *Divya*. Earth recovers the Golden Age, destroying its samsaric surface.

The Dark Night has been left behind. For *Albedo*, the White *opera*.

The image now shows a single triumphant body: the Androgyne, *Ardhanarisvara*, *Baphomet*, man on one side and woman on the other. The Wedding of Ida and Pingala. Over the sex of this body there is something like a skirt of skin, like the one said to cover the sex of the Queen of Sheba. Two heads and two faces, crowned King and Queen. Moreover there are wings. One arm upholds a *Gral* from which three serpents go out and, in the other, only one serpent. This is already the Lord-Lady of Power, Kundalini: *Woewre Saelde*. Maya has been seized and overcome with the Astral Body fully developed. Double, like the Star Venus that has directed the entire process of its re-creation and birth. WE, such as I describe in my "Book of Resurrection." HE-SHE. In the engraving the figure stands on the Moon, thus emphasizing that without the presence and foundation of the feminine, without her participation in the *opus*, transmutation is not possible. Whether accompanied directly in this world, or from other worlds as an immaterial Valkyrie, as dead Beloved or Woman of Imagination, Woman-Guru of the blood. She is indispensable.

On the right side of the figure of the Resurrected stands a tree, clearly representing the spinal column of the initiate, with twelve branches, six on each side. At the end of each branch appears a round face. Above, in the center at the end of the Tree, another face opens and presides over all, with the number of seats of the Mystery of the Arthurian Round Table and *Gral*, with its *Siege Perilous*, Number 13. As with the Mystery of the North Tower, in the SS Castle of Wewelsburg. Thus the number of chakras that must awaken in the Mystery of Hyperborean *A-Mor* is Thirteen, as with the "*Futhark*" of Wotan, in this Nordic-Polar Yoga by means of the *A-Mor* Fire of the Kundalini Serpent, *Woewre Saelde* or Valkyrie *Ich-Sol-Da*. One way of overcoming the I and reaching WE, *individuation*, Absolute Man, HE-SHE. Giving a face to each of these chakras, the Face of the Beloved, because there is a wedding in each of them, as described in "NOS." *The form of Absolute Man is rounded*. Each complete in every one of its parts, with total awareness in each of the chakras (because the chakras are centers of awareness, as Jung claims), in the circumference as in the center. A star. Seventh Sun.

With this image in the engraving of the "*Rosarium Philosophorum*" we reach the end of the *opus alchimicum*. *Rebis* has been created, from *res bina*, the double nature, *Humunculus*. *Rubedo*, red *opera*, after *Nigredo* and *Albedo*. The body has been dressed with *Vajra*, the imperishable material and transcendent virility.

But this is not the ultimate conclusion of the Mystery of *A-Mor* of the *Minnesanger*, not as described in "NOS," although this does conclude the revelation given in "ELELLA, Book of Magic Love." Now, together with HE-SHE we also have SHE-HE, an Absolute Woman who can achieve identical plenitude with the *Vîra*.

Until now the process followed by the *soror* (*yogini, Shandâli, Samatha*) has never been explained. Jung lamented a *soror* never writes a book narrating her own experiences in the *opus*. Yet I believe I have had a presentiment of the path of the *yogini* priestess of *A-Mor*. It is the Path of Sacrifice. She gives everything, up to her "own eternity," she gives herself wholly to cooperate and help the Beloved, so that he achieves immortality in the *opus* and struggle of *A-Mor*. Because "even though it seems to be he who fights, she will be the one who fights within him." "So he will not have another companion either in this world or in the dark depths of the tomb, because she has opened his heart as if with a dagger and put herself there for eternity." "Lovers do not die, they live another century of happiness and

glory," said the troubadour Jacques Baiseaux. "Marriage (of mortals) is a desecrated Mystery," stated Novalis. The Beloved has given everything for him, has put her faith in him. At his side, she has given him the metals with which to transmute them, impregnating him with her fluid of Shakti, priestess, recovered Hyperborean Goddess. Whether here on earth, or from another world, from the Morning Star.

With the immortalization of the elect, the alchemic hero and *Vîra*, simultaneously the immortalization of his *soror*, his Beloved, is achieved. He must now resurrect her, by means of concentration on her image, impregnating it with *prana* and *bundi*. Like projecting her outside of himself, to take her anew from within and dress her as well with immortal *Vajra*. A double birth, a new giving to the light. Urgent labour of loyalty from beyond the grave, *postmortem*. Because her eternal life depends on His. *Because she gave her eternity to him*. And if He triumphs, there will be a HE-SHE and a SHE-HE, an Absolute Man and Woman, united and separated forever, in the Divine Comedy of a Love without love. *A-Mor*. Without death.

In the illustrations of the "Rosarium," at the foot of the Crowned King, HE-SHE, there always appears a bird, the Bird of Paradise, Phoenix Bird. It is there to remind us the Great Work has not ended. All the other kingdoms of the Earth must be transfigured simultaneously and their energies incorporated in the Total-Man. He must also resurrect She, who has given him everything and remained with nothing. Because she gave him his life, his death and his eternity, so that he can immortalize. She gives him her trust that his "*honour is called loyalty*."

DANCE OF KRISHNA

The Raslila, or Polar Dance of Krishna, eighth Avatar of Vishnu, emanation of his divinity. Radha accompanies him, his A-Mada, Valkyrie, emanation of Lakshmi, the wife (SHE-HE) of the God Vishnu. The Dance Circle symbolizes the Pole, as the Round Table of King Arthur and Swastika. The Dance is performed in the Gardens of Vrindavan, Garden of the Nordic Roses of Asgard, in the Andean City of the Caesars, the warm water Oasis of the South Pole.

I have with me this beautiful ancient polychrome miniature from Rajasthan. The dance of Krishna with the cowherds of Gokul are pictured, in the Garden of Vrindavan. The Dance of Krishna is called Raslila and is, once again, in a circle. The Hyperborean Blue God is in the center, Avatar of Vishnu, blond Divinity, golden, Polar. Krishna dances with his beloved Radha, the favorite, with his *Shandali* ("sandal woman"), his *Samatha*, *soror*. He is thus *Chakrecvara*, the Tantric Fuhrer, center of the Circle of the Swastika. Curiously, we also find Krishna in the circumference, with the same Radha, multiplied into nine Krishnas, including the central one, flanked by two Radhas. In total 18 Radhas, multiple of 9, the sacred number par excellence.

Outside the Dance Circle are four women musicians. Above, in the starry sky, travel four fiery chariots, *Vimanas*, or *Astras*, each one carrying a divine pair, with their emblematic animal *reintegrating*, Shiva's bull, Vishnu's Garuda Bird and Brahma's Royal Peacock (which could also be a Swan), repeated at the two

extremes of the miniature. In the center, a round opaque face is included. We do not know what star it might be, since it is not the earthly sun, with its light of Kali Yuga.

Raslila, the Circle of this Tantric Dance, is the same as the Round Table of King Arthur with his knights and ladies, with his warriors and *amasia uxor*. As well as the Polar Circle that revolves, with its immobile center, Axis Pillar, Column crossing the sky studded with stars. Above all, the Leftwards Swastika of Return to Hyperborea, Esoteric Hitlerism. Representing, furthermore, the opening of all the chakras.

To the extent the Dance gains greater speed, reaching frenzy, the pair of Tantric heroes, *Vîras*, proliferate appearing on the circumference at the same time as in the Center of the magic Polar Circle. They are already the *Selbst*, that "Circle whose circumference is everywhere and its Center nowhere." Allowing the hero celebrants of this *opus to go out* through the non-existent Ultimate Center, through this Ultimate Flower. Transmuting into a *Vimana*, an "Unknown Object" overcoming the gravity of this illusory world of Kali Yuga, created by the hypnosis of the Demiurge, Klingsor-Jehovah. Leaving for a Universe not yet dreamed even by the greatest Pilgrims of Longing. And arriving at that Other Sun. Sun of HE-SHE and SHE-HE: WE.

Mystery of Tantric *Kaula*, *Vrajoli Tantra*. an *Opus Alchimicum*, Road of *Gral* and the Round Table of King Arthur, Hyperborean Initiation of *A-Mor*, *Minnesanger* and Esotericism of the Reverse Leftwards Swastika of Wewelsburg.

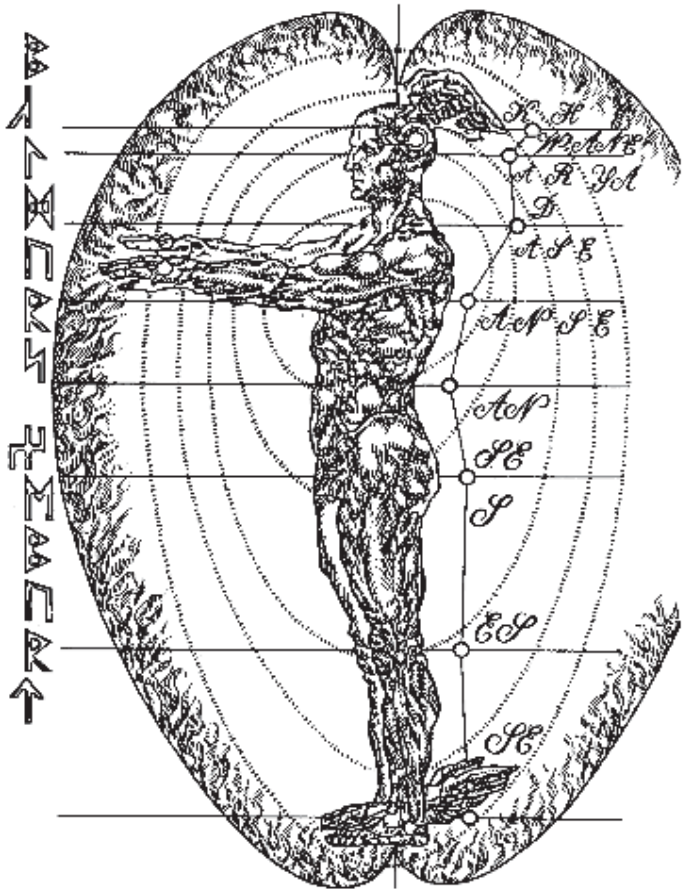
AH
EL ULTIMO AVATARA

MAGIC REICH

With the coming of Hitler to power in Germany, as if by some "click" signaling the passage from one dimension to another, the Esoteric Reich of the *Vîras*, the Aryans, was unexpectedly enveloped in a halo of magic. As if a white feminine spirit (*Woewre-Saelde*) had come to dwell in the land of the Germans, the same one my Maestro saw leave at the end of the War.

The criticisms Evola made of the gregarious State, common masses, Nazi, claiming to find a difference between Totalitarian State and Organic State, are unjust and a result of ignorance about what was happening there. Evola moved on the surface of Hitlerist events and was theorizing. He spoke, for example, of a pyramid hierarchic State as the ideal State, not gregarious, not proletarian. He thereby applied inappropriate terms to those magic events, results of a "click," a *going out* to another reality. To begin with, the Third Reich or Hitlerist State, was never pyramidal, nor hierarchic in that way. It was a *Circle.* And that changed the image of that other reality substantially. We can not speak of gregarianism, nor of pyramid structure, nor of anything similar. The Fuhrer is not at the top of the hierarchic pyramid, but in a *Center*. The *Center of the Circle*. A Circle that gyrates each time more dizzily, with the direction of the Reverse Leftwards Swastika, attempting the Return. Within each German, Aryan, each time more German, each time more Aryan. Some closer to the Center, but all Germans, all Aryans, so there is neither gregarianism nor masses any longer. There is only a People, a *Reich* (in a profoundly magic, mystic sense, Circle drawn around the Swastika) and a Fuhrer, Pole or hypnotic, irresistible center of attraction. So that this hallucinatory Circle, swirling, swirling, every time faster, must cause everything to dissolve, disappearing from the eyes of that illusory reality of disconnected men, animal-men, robots, Jews, servants of money and the Great Illusionist, the Lord of Darkness. After having won the War, the Swastika-Circle of the Aryans, with their Fuhrer-Center, disappeared (in the *Vimana* of their gyrating Circle), leaving the hallucinatory impression of exhaustion for the earth-bound, unable to explain the great events, always having to turn away from the tremendous facts, to try to convince themselves Hitler lost, because they can only understand the hallucinatory phenomena of the apparition of an Avatar among the

robots and animal-men of Kali Yuga as a defeat. Yet in their innermost emptiness, they know Hitler won (and will win) the Great War.



An Awakened Vîra. Hearing the Voice of Blood Memory.
He has recovered the Vril.

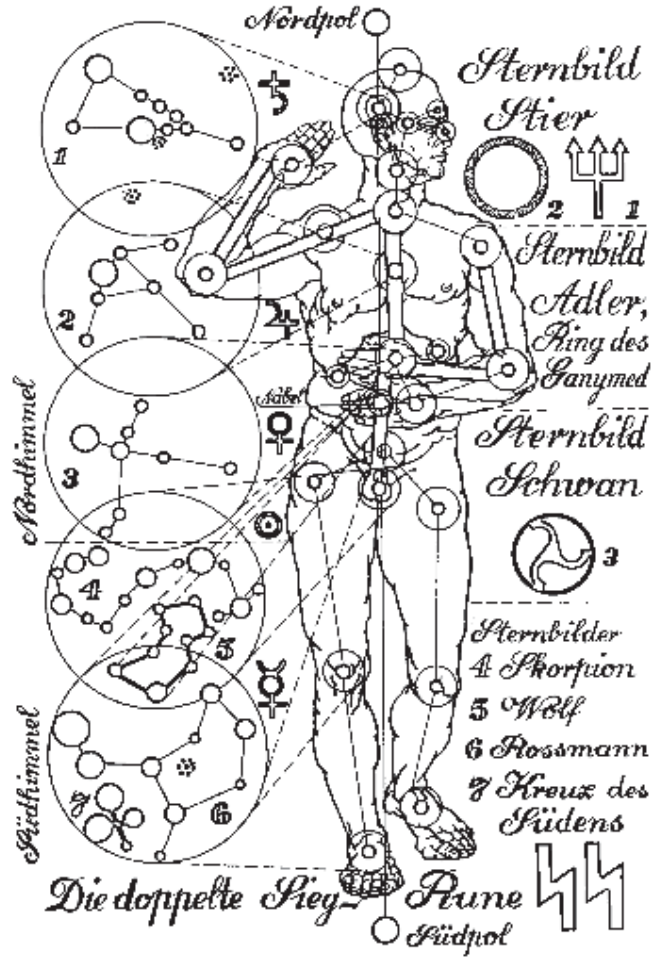
This phantasmagoric happening, fallen among us, at the nadir of Kali Yuga, can not be understood, nor even followed by all the *Vîras*. The "white treason" in Germany was huge. To read the list of traitors published by SS Colonel Otto Ernst Remer, in his book "Verschworung und Verrat um Hitler," terrifies us. Almost all the generals betrayed their Fuhrer. Even Himmler backslid in the end. How was this possible? The rotating Circle had reached a velocity of vertigo, and, shortly before breaking away from this material world, terror took hold of some of the faithful, that instinctive fear of "losing corporeality." Moments before the gravity of the body of earth was defeated and they could have crossed the threshold separating them from Hyperborea. But the heroes, who carried in their hearts and minds the memory of the *A-Mada* and held their Sword firmly in hand, did not betray their Fuhrer and went with Him towards Paititi, the impregnable Refuge at the South Pole, the Alchemical City of the Great Transmutation. The Mountain of *Lead* next to Mount Parzival.

LABORATORY OF RACIAL MUTATION

None of those who had awakened the memory of the Aryan blood, and had truly purified it, could commit treason. Germany became the principal Laboratory of Racial Transmutation, but not everyone was truly pleased with this. Nor believed in the gigantic work undertaken. Nobles and ambitious men joined only to preserve their privileges, or obtain more. They did not take their own claims seriously, and only pretended to jump beyond, or to make the leap into the Circle when such a hypnotic velocity had been gained by it, such that they were merely frightened into conformity. So they only ended up breaking themselves into a thousand pieces and forever.

Evola was mistaken when he thought Germany aimed at a type of crushing economic and social equality of everyone, a proletarianization. This arose later, after the war, when the accent was exclusively on the economic-judaic, like in Switzerland and the Scandinavian countries, in a superlative way. Like in the entire world, including Japan, India, China, Chile, Argentina, etc. In Hitler's

Germany everything was about race, not economics, least of all usury. If everyone achieved blood purity, they would be *equal*, in a brotherhood of Aryans, like in pre-history, in Polar Hyperborean, like in the organization of the *Mannerbunde* and the Court of King Arthur. Equal and free, equality among nobles. An aristocratic nation, with a racial aristocracy. Aristogenesis. With a charismatic Center, agglutinating, the Fuhrer, who is a *Voice*. The Voice of Blood. And that Voice, moreover, hears *Another Voice*, coming to him from the Blood of his Astral Body, the Second Sword named "Blood Memory." The Fuhrer transmits this and leads the Circle through this *Other Voice*. This is the advent of the Seventh Sun. A Circle and Circular Folk.



The Vara Mudra, granting favour and destroying fear. The Double Rune SIEG, Victory: ᛋᛋ. SS Initiation. This salute was used mainly by the Leaders and by the Fuhrer, in answer to the HEIL! of the simple SIEG Rune. Its Mantra is SIEG HEIL! Victory! Heilsa! About Salvation, Individuation and triumph over the

world of the Demiurge Jehovah. Also indicated are the positions of the poles in the body of the Initiate Vîra, with sky and Southern Cross.

By the necessity of unleashing the definitive combat, to the death, against Judaism, the acolyte of a supernatural Enemy, in the plan of Return, Germany had to establish a racial politics of blood and racial purification, taking as ideal the blond Nordic type, with blue eyes. A eugenesis or eugenics. There was strict legislation for marriage and the procreation of Nordic children. They set up the institution of the *Lebenborn*. As many Aryans as possible must incarnate the Hyperborean spirit, increasing the radius of the Circle (*Lebenraum*, Vital Space), such as not to leave in the regenerated earth, new Earth spiritualized by the *Gral*, any livingspace for the Jew anti-race, nor for the animal-men, robots, slaves of Atlantis. These will remain, or decay, with the material world of the Demiurge.

The Hitlerist youth were received in the organization of the *Hitler Jungen*, under the motto *Blut und Ehre*, "Blood and Honour." There they were given a dagger and were linked together with the ancient German Gods, with the legends and myths of the Polar Nordic Race. The best went to study in the *Napola* schools, where they began certain specializations in conformity with their most outstanding qualities, or *musical note* of their ancestral lineage. In truth, more than a race, Hitler was creating an initiatic Lineage, as He called it, by means of a Racial Initiation of the Blood. Passing the members of the community through different institutions targeted this. Those institutions were equivalent to moments of Racial Initiation, going approximately to a Center, like the Initiation described in my book "The Ultimate Flower." The Incas called the Circle *Huilka* and my Maestro-Fuhrer *Huilkanota*, which means *the Center*.

From *Napola*, the most distinguished, carefully selected, went on to the SS Castles, in Vogelsan, Renania, Krossinse, Pomerania, Sonthofen, Bavaria, constructions by no means yet completed. (Castille, city of Castles). From there, some few would go to the initiatic Castle of the Black Order of the Skull, in Westphalia: Wewelsburg.

The building of all those Castles, as with Hitlerian architecture, was done according to magical calculations and principles, tending to facilitate the transmutation of the *Vîra*. Even the *Konzentrationslager*, the Concentration Camps, true cities, were magical, with nothing sinister within them, also destined to cause a mutation. Various authors have written about this.

In Wewelsburg only the *elect* would have the possibility of entering into and forming part of the Circle of the Round Table of the Fuhrer-Arthur-Thor, enabled to be initiates in the underground beneath the North Tower, as I have previously described.

Only very few would reach the re-living of their astral blood, together with their *Linga-Sârira*, in short, the conquest of *Vril*, coming to be SS of the Two Swords, thus able to unleash the struggle against the Enemy in more than one world and with more than one body. The Aryans in truth, Twice Born.

Besides the SS dagger, with the inscription "*Meine Ehre Heisst Treue*," there was also a sacramental Sword, given to very few to possess, The Sword "Blood Memory," handed to them by Anfortas, King of the *Gral*.

MIRROR OF PAPAN

The alchemical description and decryption we have made of the *Gral* Mystery and "Parzival" legend, and of the Mystery of *A-Mor* and Doctrine of the *Minnesanger* and Troubadours, dispenses us from giving more details on the SS Initiation, given in Wewelsburg Castle. They were inspired by the Templar Organization, in the Mystery of the *Gral* and the Court of King Arthur. Since it is well understood that all those Mysteries come from a lost polar wisdom, Hyperborean, from a vast mythology reinterpreted in historical times, so we can also understand the SS Initiation was nearer to the Aryan origins of the Rune Warrior Order of Wotan, to be completed on German soil and among Germans exclusively.

We can take as given that in Wewelsburg there also existed the Pillar of Schastel Marveile, that Stone of Thabronit, that telepathic "closed circuit," a sort of menhir, Moon Stone from Venus, *Vril*, Orialco, a Treasure of the Visigoth Kings and Cathars, treacherously used by Klingsor against his own race. In Wewelsburg there must have been a fragment of that Pillar, the gigantic Stone in "critical" condition we would later see in chains, so that today no one knows how to use it, since the pure blood that "synchronized" it with the vibration of the *Sonnenmenschen* is lost. With their psychological astral magnetism.
In my book "The Golden Band" I have a chapter called "The Mirror of Papan,' from which the Aztec Princess, "sister" (*soror*) of Montezuma, in truth a Hyperborean priestess, received her visions. In which she contemplated the return of Quetzalcoatl, the Plumed Serpent in a mirror of onyx, or some other unknown

material. It fell into the hands of Hernán Cortes, who took it to Europe. By a strange destiny, it came to England where Queen Elizabeth the First coveted it. At last it came into the hands of John Dee, the sage and mathematician of the Sixteenth Century, descendant of Roderick the Great and Hoel Dhats, according to Meyrink. These stones, previously known and used by the Frisians, and which were perhaps what the priestesses called "Lamps," could only be used effectively when they were synchronized with the vibrations of the viewer, always of pure Aryan blood. Better said, to be able to connect with these "Lamps" there had to be a previous purification of the Blood Memory. The stone comes to be like an inductor or those crystal balls, or pendulums, opening "the third eye," working synchronistically in solidarity with an electromagnetic vital pulse in the viewer. According to the technique of dowsers and the use of staves, or stone scepters, like the Incas and pharaohs.

The Mirror of Papan will go with John Dee to Prague, where the Holy Roman Emperor of the Germans Rudolf II, the alchemist, wants to have it at any price. As related in my "The Golden Band," I have seen it in the British Museum, the Mirror of John Dee and Princess Papan. But I doubt very much whether it is authentic, since it would not be there but in some Synagogue, a Masonic Lodge of the Scottish Rite, or in the power of the Golden Dawn. Better yet, with an Intelligence Service in the section for para-psychology and hypnotism at a distance. The Mirror of Papan may well be held by members of some secret organization of the German nobility, in Prague. Does the "Angel" of John Dee (the same as Rilke's Angel?) still appear there, speaking in the language known as "Enochian"?

Prague is a mysterious city, filled with magic vibrations. Goebbels said: "If Prague and Vienna fell, Europe would have fallen." Heydrich was able to conquer Prague psychologically and Himmler searched there for *something*, perhaps a Stone, perhaps the Mirror of the Princess Papan. The British Secret Services mounted a major operation to kill Heydrich, and they got him. Everyone searches there for *something*, even the traitor Canaris.

John Dee had received orders through the Mirror to undertake the fantastic enterprise he called "Thule," trying to convince Queen Elizabeth, as Meyrink tells us, to conquer Groenlandia, Greenland, the green land, that was green and became white in one night. Thousands of Vikings lived there until the Thirteenth Century. In the Fourteenth Century they were no longer there, as if after having converted from the religion of their Nordic ancestors they were then swallowed up by the

green land, or white. De Mahieu says they went to America, following their relatives of the Ninth Century. John Dee thought they found the *entrance* into the Hollow Earth, or the door permitting them to leave for a parallel world, another pluri-dimensional reality mathematically proven by that sage who did not believe in Euclidian math. We have said all this in our previous work. John Dee tried to convince Elizabeth the First to become the mistress of this "North Door," allowing him to establish an *Empire of Two Worlds*," (*Imperium in imperio*) with exits and entrances to another dimension, mathematically verifiable, the authentic *Imperium* of a *Pontifex Maximus*, a Sovereign-Priest, Bridge between two worlds: *Chakravartin*. Thus England, Land of Angels (the *Tuathas de Dannan*), true name of England, also Albion, land of *Albedo*, would be the *Imperium* of the Angels, those who spoke to John Dee in the Mirror of Princess Papan, and who were none other than the Gods of Hyperborea, showing the way to the return of the primordial Polar Fatherland, the Golden Age. Because the language he translated as Enochian (Enoch's language) was the language of the Runes, the Tree, carved into the Iggdrasil Tree of Terror and the *Buchenstabe*, the Language of Aryan Cabala, *Aryadnagarbha-Cabda*, phonetic Orphic Cabala heard in the Blood Memory, its *Voice*. But John Dee belonged to a Christianized, Judaized century when the Nordic-Polar tradition had disappeared, the Runes forgotten. Enoch, that antediluvian prophet of Genesis, had been equally adulterated, his text found in the Ethiopia of the Queen of Saba.

In any case, it seems John Dee had translated that "angelic" language. In "The Angel in the Window," ultimate novel of Gustav Meyrink, the hermetic story of John Dee is told. This is the work complementary to "The Golem" and "The Green Face," which I translated and published in Chile, almost forty years ago. Julius Evola translated "The Angel in the Western Window" into Italian and wrote a prologue for it. We have thought this book may have the same intent as "The Golem," a story that happened in Prague, since John Dee was discovered, persecuted and, in the end, annihilated there by the Jews, as perhaps the Emperor Rudolf II, who lost his mind there, may have been as well. The legend tells us that, in those same times, Rabbi Loew (ancestor of Karl Marx) created his Golem in Prague, robot possibly meant to combat John Dee, and the plans of the Hyperboreans and their German Emperor.

John Dee could not realize his dreams of an *Imperium* of two worlds, that genial plan of magic realism, because they had been infiltrated by the spy Kelley,

who brought them to ruin. Finally they burned his invaluable library and stole his documents, like in the case, mentioned previously, of Professor Hermann Wirth.

England was not the land of angels as John Dee had dreamed, but a penal colony for the Frisians and a burial ground for the "Hyperborean dead." In the Sixteenth Century the Jews expelled from Spain and Portugal had already arrived there. And England was a land of demons, and would continue to be controlled by demons, with Aryan bodies and Jew souls.

Since the days of Piteas of Marseilles there has been the suspicion that something has been lost in the North, something to go in search for. Columbus also went to investigate, forming part of a Danish expedition, and of course using a different name. What was the true Jewish name of that important agent of Jehovah? First he went in search of the *Door* of the North, then he went to find the *Door* of the *Polus Antarcticus*, door of Wolfram von Eschenbach and Virgil too: "From one Pole to the other Pole, the Golden Age shall return…" Columbus went to close those *Doors of Escape*, with rabbinic exorcisms at hand, because he was on a business of black magic, very different from what he had presented to the Catholic Monarchs of Spain. He went persecuting the White Gods, as his counterparts do today in the south of Chile and Argentina.

What became of the Stone Mirror of Princess Papan? Curiously, in the Chancellery of the Third Reich the Fuhrer had an Aztec Eagle carved, Quetzalcoatl, whose priestess was Papan. I do not know why I connect Papan and Nefertiti, that Egyptian Queen whose sculpted head is found in the Berlin Museum and that Hitler loved so greatly. Nefertiti, Isis, Papan. Like Osiris, she returned to life after dying in the initiation of Isis, the Second Life of the Twice Born.

"Because there is nothing more beautiful in the world than to be resurrected after having been torn to pieces…"

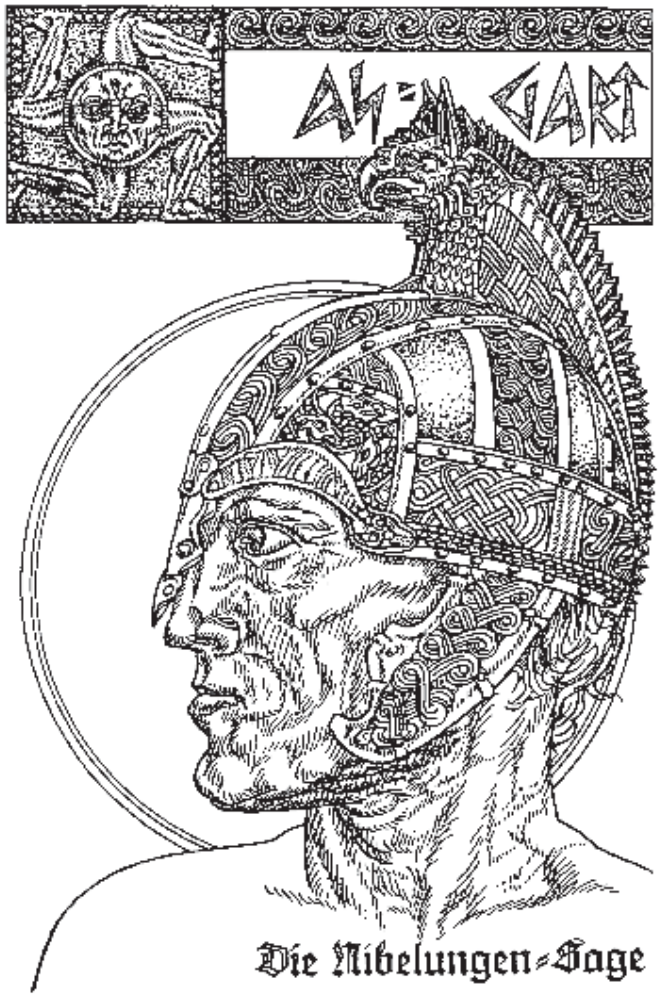
So says the Popol-Vuh.

THULEGESELLSCHAFT

How did John Dee come upon the idea of Thule? From some classic texts in his important library, certainly. But also through the Mirror of Princess Papan, as a command. That dark rock was pregnant with the vibrations of the dreams and

visions of Papan. She, daughter of Thule, Tola, or Tolán. Papan, Hyperborean, descendant of a race from the extreme north, then long since covered with ice. As for ideas of entrances to and exits from another dimension and the Hollow Earth, John Dee received them directly from that "Angel" who spoke to him in the Rune Language of the Tree, which he called Enochian. They also belonged to his own personal discovery, received through his mathematical calculations, centuries ahead of his time. A non-Euclidian, non-Jewish, but *archetypal*, Pythagorean, Orphic mathematics. A *synchronistic acausal mathematics.*

John Dee sought the *entrance* in the North, at almost the same time another alchemist sought the *entrance* in the South: the genial cosmographer Pedro Sarmiento de Gamboa. From one Pole to the other Pole, as Virgil would say. And both, discovered by the Enemy, ended in disaster, victims of an incarnated persecution.



"In the helmet of the warrior (of the Vîra) is encrusted a thing called Ecidemon."
Parzival

It should not surprise us that the endeavor of John Dee could not be completed, nor even begun, but only continued over the centuries by other men and organizations. The idea of return to Thule is very ancient and belongs to the mythic Nordic-Polar inheritance, the Aryan blood. In the souls of exiles, taking up the great exodus, stamped with the longing of return. Apollo returns to Hyperborea every nineteen years, to rejuvenate. Four hundred years before our era, Piteas searched for Ultima Thule. We know nothing about his success, because his writings have disappeared, as always.

Whether or not the Mirror of Papan is kept in Germany, or Prague, is a well-guarded secret. What we know is that the Thule Order, the *Thulegesellschaft*, again took up the theme of the return to Hyperborea, in a mythic-symbolic sense, interior and also with extreme synchronism, in search of the *entrances* and *exits* of the Galaxy.

In "The Golden Band" we have referred in passing to this important German esoteric organization, with headquarters in Munich and established as a branch of the *Germannenorden*. Rudolf Hess, Alfred Rosenberg and Dietrich Eckart belong to it. The fact the Thule Order is responsible for the creation of Esoteric National Socialism, especially in the SS, is proven by their using the same emblem: The Leftwards Reverse Swastika of the Return to Hyperborea whirling against the rotational movement of the earth of Kali Yuga. Before the catastrophe that submerged Polar Hyperborea, the earth gyrated in the way of this Swastika. The dagger in the *Thulegesellschaft* emblem is identical first with those of the SA and then, after them, with the SS as well.

Almost all decisions taken during the beginnings of the National Socialist formations and the rise of Hitler to power were ordered by the *Thulegesellschaft*. Among them, the destruction of the SA, which had totally escaped from the esoteric plane, to become an "army of the people," in the revolutionary Maoist style, as we would say today. The motto on the S.A. dagger was: "*Alles für Deutschland*," close enough to the goal of the *Germannenorden*. With the destruction of the S.A. an impulse was given to the SS, the latter passing over to become an esoteric organization, of "initiate warrior monks." I think those civilians, who did not want their faces to be seen in the Wewelsburg photograph, could well be initiator delegates of the *Thulegesellschaft*, on special mission to the Castle of the Black Order.

A rather important evidence concerning what the esoteric instruction of Wewelsburg would be is provided by the case of Otto Rahn. Let us compare his two books, "The Crusade Against the Grail," written before his membership in the SS, and "Lucifer's Court," written after his inclusion therein. In the first there is absolutely nothing referring to the Hyperborean Hitlerist *Weltanschauung*, nor any reference to the Jews. We have already seen Lucifer is dealt with there in his traditional Christian malignant aspect, as the Rebel Angel. Whereas in the second book everything has changed, to the extent the same title is already a Luciferian exaltation and vindication. Through those years Otto Rahn gave a conference to the SS, in Dortmund, in the "Dietrich Eckart" Club, about his new idea of Lucifer, reading several paragraphs from his work in preparation, "Luzifers Hofgesind." He relates his quest for the *Gral* in the land of the Albigensians and presents Lucifer as the Light Bearer, Luci-Bel, as the Cathar *Pure* called him. Therefore Rahn declared himself a follower of Lucifer and against the Vatican Rome bureaucrats and their Judaism of Jehovah.

His new book would be a voyage through the centuries and Europe in search of the followers of Lucifer, always towards the Leftwards Swastika, even going to Iceland, land of the *Eddas*, approaching, like Piteas, Ultima Thule. As such, he embarks on the physical and spiritual Voyage of Return, symbolic and synchronistic.

All this in Otto Rahn seems to be only recently learned, as if not yet become his flesh and blood. He had not yet been initiated in Wewelsburg, but had only received the theoretical and mythic framework. Yet enough to give us important signals about how the issues within Esoteric Hitlerism were addressed. Lucifer, in himself, was named with his Jewish or Judaized name to produce the necessary shock in the SS disciple, labouring for years beneath Judeo-Christian mythology. They had to reverse everything. But Lucifer was *Phosforo* and Venus, Morning Star, Oiyehue. And he was Wotan, Baldur and Quetzalcoatl, Guide of the priestess Papan.

What is the ultimate origin of the *Thulegesellschaft*, its esoteric affiliation? No doubt the great German mythology, science of the Runes, a lost knowledge since the days of Hyperborea. So the initiation would consist in a voyage of return, with the Reverse Swastika, to Ultima Thule, internally and externally synchronistic. The Thule Order awaited, for a very long time, the Great Guide of all the Aryans, who must appear. Using the traditional mystic term Fuhrer for the Avatar. When he would arrive, the *Thulegesellschaft* would recognize him, firmly

helping him to gain power in Germany and then dissolve itself, considering their mission as now finished. We see when Hitler arrived at the Chancellery, the Director of the Thule Order, von Sebottendorff, left Germany in the direction of Turkey, where at war's end he died in mysterious circumstances.
In this way the successor of the *Thulegesellschaft* was the SS Black Order of the Death's Head, destined to inherit and complete, with their own investigations in the *Ahnenerbe*, the racial initiation of blood.

In my book, "The Ultimate Flower," I give a sign of what this type of initiation could be, attempting to awaken the *Voice* of sleeping blood, to reawaken Memory and *Minne* within the Circle. From there the elect, *Vîras*, would go out to seek the *entrance* to the City of the Caesars, Paititi, Elellin. Passing to that other dimension, able to enter into the synchronistic combat in Two Worlds, with Two Swords, against the Enemy.

Naturally the *Thulegesellschaft* established a branch in the England of John Dee. They thought to establish the *Minne* there as well, to reawaken the Blood Memory. Thus the Golden Dawn was born. Immediately to be infiltrated by undesirable and even degenerate elements, like Aleister Crowley, some Jews from the family of Henri Bergson, and others. Still the Esoteric Hitlerists believed they could work together with them to begin the great task of establishing the *Imperium* of Two Worlds.

MEMBERSHIP LIST OF THE THULEGESELLSCHAFT (THE THULE ORDER)

This directory was published in 1933 by the founder, in Munich, of the *Thulegesellschaft*, Rudolf von Sebottendorff, in his book "*Bevor Hitler kam*," "Before Hitler Came." By order of National Socialism, the work was confiscated. It was too dangerous to make public the participation of the highest ranks of the Party in an esoteric organization. As we have said, this same Sebottendorff left Germany for Turkey, where he died (drowned) at war's end.

In the following list, the members are named as *Mitglied* and *Gast*. Which, in a free translation, would be: "Permanent Member" (P.M.) and "Visiting Member" (V.M.). Hitler, Rosenberg and Dietrich Eckart appear as Visiting Members (V.M.). Rudolf Hess as Permanent Member.

The book "*Bevor Hitler kam*" is very difficult to find in the original edition, but in Germany several editions were made in facsimile, also very rare today.

Amann, Max
Anders, Alfred. P.M.
Annacker, Hohann. P.M.
Arndt, Julius, Dr. P.M. Born January 7, 1898.
Son of the music historian. P.M. and member of the Freikorps Oberland.
Assman, Ludwig. P.M.
Aumiller, Max. Owner of the Hotel Marianbad.
Baldauf, Georg. P.M.
Baller, Alfred. P.M.
Bartels, Fritz. P.M.
Bauer, Hermann. P.M.
Bauer, Josephine. P.M.
Bauer, Ludwig. P.M.
Baumer, Anna. P.M.
Bayrhammer, Max. P.M.
Becker, Berta. P.M.
Bekh, Baron von. Mayor. Fuhrer of the Freikorps Oberland.
Besnard. Lawyer in Munich. P.M.
Bierbaumer, Kathe. P.M.
Birner, Hedwige. P.M.
Block, Nora. P.M.
Bodmann, Hans Hermann, Baron von. P.M.
Employee of the *Völkischer Beobachter*.
Born, Kurt. P.M.
Brehm, Georg. P.M.
Bruno, Alfred. P.M.
Buchold, Valentin. P.M.
Employee of the *Völkischer Beobachter*.
Born August 8, 1898, in Munich.
Bunge, Hans. P.M.
Fuhrer of the SS Leibstandarte.

Closmann, Hans. P.M.

Coblitz, Franz. P.M.

Dahn, Hans. P.M. Grandson of Felix Dahn
One of the Fuhrers of the Thule Order

Dannehl, Franz. Entomologist and composer. Second Fuhrer of the Thule Order, after von Sebottendorff.

Daumenland, Anton. Born September 16, 1870. One of the 7 members of the Thule Order taken as hostage and executed on April 30, 1919 in the Luitpold Gymnasium, in Munich.

Deby, Theo. P.M.

Dechaud, Georg. P.M.

Deiglmeier, Elisabeth. P.M.

Deike, Walter. P.M. Born in 1892, specialist in graphic arts. One of the 7 members of the Thule Order taken as hostage and executed on April 30, 1919 in the Luitpold Gymnasium, in Munich.

Demmel, Augusta. P.M.

Demockl, Ida. P.M.

Dingfelder, Johannes, Medical Doctor. P.M.

Dresel, Maximilien. P.M.

Drexler, Anton. V.M. Among the first members of the *Deutschen Arbeiterverein*, being its Vice President with Karl Harrar. Deputy in the Bavarian Assembly.

Duntzel, Hans. P.M.

Eckart. Dietrich. V.M. Writer, born March 23, 1868 in Neumarkt (Oberpfalz), died December 26, 1923. Known for his adaptation of *Peer Gynt.* Publisher and then editor-in-chief of *Völkischer Beobachter*. Participated in the Kapp "Putsch" and the "Hitler march," November 9, 1923.

Eckart, Paul. P.M.

Ehrengut, Leopold. P.M.

Engelbrecht, Otto. P.M.

Feder, Gottfried. P.M. Born January 27, 1883, in Wurzburg. Higher technical studies in Munich, Charlottenburg and Zurich. Public building engineer 1905. Building contractor in Germany and abroad since 1908. Specialist in finance and commercial studies, since 1917. In 1919 his main work appeared: "Manifesto for Breaking the Slavery of Interest."

Associated with the publisher Franz Eher, in 1920. Co-founder of the N.S.D.A.P. Reichstag deputy in 1924. Secretary of State in the Ministry of Commerce, June 29, 1933, and editor of an integral program of National Socialism. In 1931, President of the Economic Council of the N.S.D.A.P. Adolf Hitler himself in "Mein Kamph," First volume, p. 229, emphasizes the fundamental importance of his Manifesto. While affiliated with Franz Eher, since 1920, Feder was in contact with Baron Franz von Feilitzch, member of the *Thulegesellschaft*, with Max Amann, principally, who went from being Director of the publisher F. Eher, to very quickly becoming the Director General of publishing for the National Socialist Party, with Dr. Gutberlet and Heuss, also members of the *Thulegesellschaft*.

Feilitzch, Franz, Baron von. P.M. Shareholder in the publisher F. Eher since 1920.

Feldbauer, Hermann. P.M.

Fiehler, Karl. Born August 31, 1895. Honorary member of the *Thulegesellschaft*. President of the City Council of Munich (*Oberburgermeister*). Combattant of the Hitler shock troops, November 9, 1923. Shared imprisonment with Hitler in Landsberg Fortress. Number 91724 - SS - Obergruppenfuhrer - Reichsleiter of the Nazi Party (Number 37). He was still living in Munich in 1965.

Frank, Michel, Hans, Dr. P.M. Born May 23, 1900 in Karlsruhe. Financial and economic studies in Munich, , then in Kiel and Vienna. Legal advisor in Munich in 1926. Member of the teaching corps, instructor in Munich, in 1927. Agent of the national leadership of the N.S.D.A.P. for legal matters and President of the Society of National Socialist Jurists. Reichstag deputy in 1930. In April 1933 "Reich Commissioner for Renewal and Unification of the Judicial Order." Judged in Nuremberg and hanged the night of October 15-16, 1946.

Freudenberger, Lucie. P.M.

Freyholt, Ella von. P.M.

Fries, Valentin. P.M.

Fruhhauf, Ludwig. P.M.

Fuhrer, Thesi. P.M.

Fulle, Anton. P.M.

Funk, Leonhard. P.M.

Gaiser, Karl. P.M.

Gathmann, Erna. P.M.

Gathmann, Otto. P.M.
Gaubatz, Georg, Dr. P.M. Legal advisor.
Gaubatz, Kathe. P.M.
Gessel, Tilde. P.M.
Geyer, Johann. P.M.
Glauer, Adam, Alfred, Rudolf. Later known as Sebottendorff (Rudolf, Baron von).
Glauer, Dora. Sister of the previous; born September 10, 1886 in Hoyerswerda and died in 1921.
Goppeler, Hans. P.M.
Graber, Georg. P.M.
Grassinger, Hans, Georg. P.M. Born March 23. 1887 in Eitting-Mallensdorf (Bavaria). First President of the Social-German Party
Griehl, Arthur. P.M.
Gronbach, Adolf. P.M.
Gutberlet, Wilhelm, Dr. Medical Doctor. P.M. Born April 24, 1870 and died August 1933. Partner in 1920 of publisher F. Eher.
Hackel. Ernst. P.M.
Halbritter, Ernst. P.M. Works with the *Völktcher Beobachter*.
Hammer, Johann. P.M.
Hammermayer, Ernst. P.M.
Hampel, Paul. P.M.
Harrer, Karl. P.M. Born October 8, 1890, died September 5, 1926. First President of the National Socialist Association of German Workers (Better known as Drexler)
Hartmann, Fritz. P.M.
Heiden, Adolf von. P.M.
Heim, Gustav. P.M.
Heimburg, Werner von. P.M.
Herbst, Fritz. P.M.
Herdegen, Johann. P.M.
Hering, Elsa. P.M.
Hering, Johannes. P.M.
Hering, Therese. P.M.
Hertel, Otto. P.M.

Hess, Rudolf. P.M. Born April 26, 1894 in Alexandria; son of a businessman of Bavarian origin. In 1908 he graduated from the "Padagogium" in Godesberg-am-Rhein. From 1910 to 1914 he studied foreign languages in French Switzerland and then followed commercial courses in Hamburg. He enrolled as volunteer in the First Bavarian Infantry Regiment when was declared. Wounded in 1916. After his recovery he took part in combats in Romania. Wounded again in 1918. In 1919 he devoted himself to commercial activities, studying history and economics. Wounded again in 1921 during the "liberation" of Munich. Participated in the "putsch" of November 9, 1923, sharing imprisonment with Adolf Hitler in Landsberg, in 1924. After his release from Landsberg, he was assistant to Professor of Geopolitics Karl Haushofer. In 1925 he was private secretary and first aide-de-camp of the Fuhrer. In 1932 President of the Central Commission of the National Socialist Party. In April 1933 alternate delegate of the Reich Chancellor to the Party leadership, with executive power and qualified as member of the Council of Ministers and Cabinet. The German press then said of Hess: "Since 1925 he has been so tightly bound to the Fuhrer that he accompanies him on his travels, reunions and conferences. He is profoundly attuned to the thinking of the Fuhrer he shares has for long shared in the daily work of the Fuhrer. Therefore it is natural the Chancellor, whose time is absorbed by his work and the burdens of government, has designated R. Hess as his personal adjutant in the direction of the Party. Judged in Nuremberg and condemned October 1, 1946 to life imprisonment.

Heuss, Theodor. P.M. Shareholder in the publisher Eher of Munich.

Hitler, Adolf. V.M.

Hollerith, Franz. P.M.

Hollweg, Fritz. P.M.

Holzl, Hermann. P.M.

Holzwarth, Willi. P.M.

Holnstein, Count of. P.M.

Holnstein, Countess of. P.M.

Horn, Adolf, Huhmann, Alwine. P.M.

Iffland, Anna, Bertha. She is the wife of von Sebottendorff. Divorced in 1928.

Imhof, Rudolf von. P.M.

Jakobi, Karl. P.M.

Jost, Heinrich. P.M. He was condemned to life imprisonment in 1948 by an American tribunal to life imprisonment. In 1951 the sentence was reduced to ten years. He was freed shortly thereafter. In 1964 he became legal counsel for West German industrial monopolies. On of the first members of the Nazi Party (February 1, 1928). Director of *Amt VI des Reichssicherheitshauptamtes.* from 1938 to 1942, or, of the foreign information service of the Party, parallel the *Abwehr* military organization. Predecessor to Walther Schellenberg, and called by Himmler his "benjamin" or best friend. In 1941, Jost was sent to the Eastern Front. Commander of the *Einsatzgruppe A* and the security service *Ostland* in Riga.

Kahl, Wilhelm. P.M.

Kaindl, Georg. P.M.

Kaiser, Johann. P.M.

Karl, Laura. P.M.

Karl, Maria. P.M.

Kautzer, Eugen. P.M.

Kerlen, Kurt. P.M.

Kessler, Georg. P.M.

\Klein, Ernst. P.M.

Kleinmann, Hugo. P.M.

Klock, Anton. P.M.

Knauf, Grete. P.M.

Knauf, Friedrich. P.M.

Kneil, Elisabeth. P.M.

Kneil, Julius. P.M.

Kraus, Edgar. P.M.

Kurz, Heinz. Dr. P.M.

Lack, Josef. P.M.

Laforce, Wilhelm, P.M. Born August 4, 1886, works with the *Beobachter*. Took part in the "putsch" of November 9, 1923. Imprisoned with Adolf Hitler in Landsberg Fortress.

Lang, Karl. P.M.

Lang, Michael. P.M.

Langenegger, Lia. P.M.

Legl, Georg. P.M.

Leoprechting, Karl, Baron von. P.M.

Leoprechting, Mathilde, Baroness von.
Lindau, Otto. P.M.
Lippe, Kurt von der. P.M.
Lob, Franz. P.M.
Loffelholz, Baron von. P.M.
Lutzelburg, Ernst, Baron von. P.M.
Mars, Hans. P.M.
Marz, Karl. P.M.
Matthes, Karl. P.M.
Matthiessen, Wilhelm. P.M.
Mayer, Hugo, Heinrich. P.M.
Mayer, Otto. P.M.
Merz, Georg. P.M.
Metz, Georg. P.M.
Meusel, Arthur. P.M.
Michaelis, Friedrich. P.M.
Mikusch, Adelheid, Baroness von. P.M.
Miller, Therese. P.M.
Molz, Anni. P.M.
Moschick, Paul. P.M.
Moseldick, Paul. P.M.
Muller, Franz. P.M.
Muller, Hans, Georg. P.M. Works on the editorial staff of the *Beobachter*.
Muller, Karolina. P.M.
Nagel, Paul. P.M.
Nauhaus, Walter. P.M.
Neumaier, Rosa. P.M.
Ott, Johann. P.M. Aviator during the First World War. Member of the *Thulegesellschaft* in December 1918. Director of the Commercial Services of the Beobachter, in July 1919, and member Number 29 of the Party of German Workers.
Parcus, Leo. P.M. Member of the Freikorps *Oberland*.
Pfeiffer, Karl. P.M.
Pfister, Georg. P.M.
Polscher, Walter. P.M.

Pongratz, Wolfgang. P.M. Born January 2, 1891, in Furth-in-Wald. Member of the intelligence service of the *Centrale Oberland*.

Purpus, Friedrich. P.M.

Rauch, Max. P.M.

Reichenbach, Leonhard. P.M.

Reitzenstein, Baron von. P.M.

Repp, Karl. P.M. Member of the Freikorps *Oberland*.

Rexhauser, Valentin. P.M.

Riedl, Georg. P.M.

Riedmayer, Johann. P.M.

Riemann, Hans. P.M. In October 1919. Engineer. He exercised ideological influence over the N.S.D.A.P.

Ritzler, Konrad. P.M. Born July 5, 1883. In 1919 he fought with the armed groups for the defense of the Republic and provided important services as an agent of the *Thulegesellschaft*.

Rohmeder, Wilhelm. P.M. Member of the *Germanenorden*, in January 1918. President of the Association of German Schools and numerous similar popular groups.

Rohrer, Josef. P.M.

Rosenberg, Alfred. V.M. Born February 12, 1893. Visiting member in the spring of 1919. Worked with D. Eckart. From 1921 editor-in-chief of the *Völkischer Beobachter*. In 1933, head of the Association in Defense of German Culture. *Reichsleiter* of the Nazi Party. Chief of Foreign Political Services of the N.S.D.A.P. *Author of "The Myth of the Twentieth Century*".

Ruppert, Albin. P.M.

Sailer, Georg. P.M.

Sassiger, Georg. P.M.

Schanze, Max. P.M.

Scheppeler, Ernst. P.M.

Scheuermann, Marie. P.M.

Schlitt, Wilhelm. P.M.

Schmidt, Hermann. P.M.

Schmide, Therese. P.M.

Schneeberger, Ludwig. P.M.

Schroder, Franz, Josef. P.M.

Schroder, Karl. P.M.

Schulthes, Hans. P.M.

Schwabe, Karl. P.M. In December 1918. Member of the *Centrale Oberland*.

Schwaiger, Paula. P.M.

Sebottendorff, Rudolf, Baron von. (With the surname "of the Rose"). Knight of the Imperial Order of Constantine Born November 9, 1875 in Hoyerswerda. Son of train conductor Rudolf Glauer. Worked in a factory in the environs of Gorlitz, then went to Australia, in 1898. He searched for gold and then stayed in Turkey, in the region of Bursa, about 1900. In 1911, he adopted Turkish nationality, being adopted by Baron von Sebottendorff. Gravely wounded during the Balkan Wars, he returned to Breslau, in 1913, and financed the first essays of Friedrich Gobel, died in 1929, engineer who invented the assault vehicle. Married in 1915 with Bertha Iffland, remaining in Munich and then Fribourg-in-Brisgau. By command of the *Germanenorden*, he bought the publishing house *Franz Eber Verlag* and the newspaper *Münchener Beobachter*, that, from August 9, 1919, was renamed *Völkischer Beobachter*. (The daily of the Nazi Party). On returning from Turkey in 1923, he was honourary consul of Mexico. Between 1929 and 1931 he visited Mexico and America, where he negotiated various concessions for Turkey. Sebottendorff died by drowning in 1945 in Turkey. He was an renowned astrologer. This information on Sebottendorff does not appear in his book, of course, and has been taken from Ellic Howe, author of "*Urania's Children*." In the original list he appears under his previous name, Rudolf, Alfred, Adam, Glauer.

Sedlmeir, Hermann. P.M. Born May 4, 1896. He enrolled as a volunteer in the same regiment as Adolf Hitler. In 1919 he founded the Freikorps *Schafer*. Owner in 1933 of the *Ring-Restaurant-Café* in Munich.

Seeger, Georg. P.M.

Seidlitz, Friedrich. P.M.

Seilnacht, Genofeva. P.M.

Sesselmann, Max. P.M. In March 1919. Founded and editor of the *Beobachter*. Took part in the "putsch" of 1923. Deputy of the popular block in the Bavarian *Landtag*.

Singer, Karl. P.M.

Sommer, Luise. P.M.

Sottl, Franz. P.M.

Spiesshofer, Albert. P.M.

Steinle, Franz. P.M.
Stoiber, Michael. P.M.
Straub, Marie. P.M.
Teuchert, Baron von. P.M.
Thurn und Taxis, Prince von. Born in 1888. Executed April 20, 1919 in the *Luitpold Gymnasium*. P.M. of the *Thulegesellschaft*. A Thurn und Taxis was member of the "Bavarian Illuminatti," sect founded by Adam Weishaupt at the end of the Eighteenth Century.
Ulsamer, Hubert. P.M.
Utsch, Friedrich. P.M.
Vopelius, Alwine. P.M.
Vopelius, Ludwig. P.M.
Walter, Ludwig. P.M.
Walterspiel, brothers. Proprietors of the celebrated hotel of the Four Seasons (*Vierjabreszeiten*) of Munich where the *Thulegesellschaft* held its historic sessions. Protector of the *Thulegesellschaft*. During each of his stays in Munich Hitler went to the *Vierjabreszeiten*.
Wagdelin, Paul. P.M.
Weber, Ludwig, P.M.
Weinberg, Karl. P.M.
Weinrich, Heinrich. P.M.
Weinrich, Kate. P.M.
Welz, Eduard von. P.M.
Welz, Laura von. P.M.
Westarp, Heila, Countess von. P.M. Born in 1886. She was the secretary of the *Thulegesellschaft*. Executed April 30, 1919 in the *Luitpold Gymnasium*.
Westermann, Hermann. P.M.
Westerdorf, Anna. P.M.
Westphal, Hans. P.M.
Wiedemann. Lt. P.M.
Wiedmann. P.M.
Wieser, Fritz. P.M. Editor of the *Völkischer Beobachter*.
Wittgenberg, Else, Baroness von. P.M.
Wittgenberg, Wilhelm, Baron von. P.M.

This list shows that Rudolf Hess was a permanent member (P.M.) of the Esoteric Society of Thule, the *Thulegesellschaft*. By contrast, his professor of geopolitics, Haushofer, did not figure as a member of the Order.

MISSION OF RUDOLF HESS

Rudolf Hess was initiated into the *Thulegesellschaft*. Therefore he also has awakened the *Voice*, the Hyperborean *Minne* and holds the *Vril*. His blood is pure, his double blood, physical and astral. This is not achieved by a temporal process, prepared by stages within earthly time, but by a thunderbolt, as among the "Shining Ones" of Ancient Rome. In a timeless event that occurs when the blood has been purified by especial practices, by this *Gralic* Alchemy, changing the biological and psychic metabolism. Lead has been transmuted. The "organ" of *Vril*, lost by the white Hyperborean race, has been recovered. *ER*, the Column of Thabronit, athwart the sky and enabling Aryans to see over great distances.

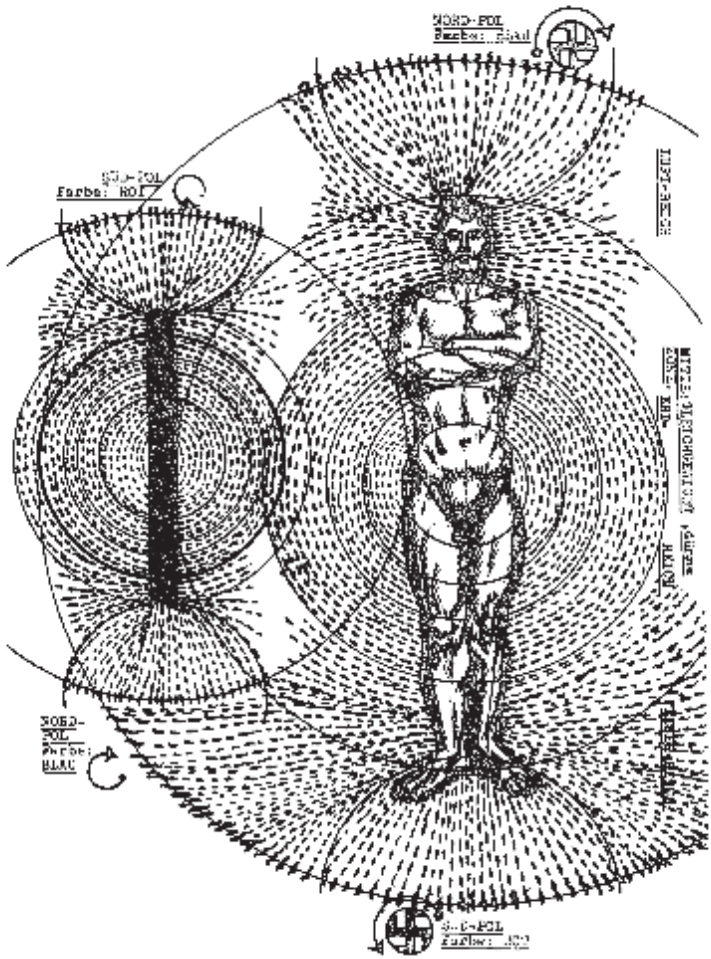
The Fuhrer, Adolf Hitler, did not need initiation into the *Thulegesellschaft*. He was an Avatar and came with all the powers. We remember the book of Kubizek, where he describes the young Hitler, who went up into the mountains at night, because he had heard the *Voice*. And also what Jung tells us about him. Rauschning, describing him covered in sweat, trembling and crying: "I have seen him, he was here, in the corner of the room and he is terrible!" He had seen the *Being to Come*, a vision similar, perhaps, to those seen by John Dee in the Mirror of the Princess Papan and that drove Emperor Rudolf the Second mad. Hyperborean Angel, *Siddha*.

Everything Hitler did was in accord with the *Weltanschauung* of the *Thulegesellschaft*. His *Blitzkreig* was the hurricane of Wotan. His total war campaign was carried out within an esoteric plan, interior and exterior, following the direction and hallucinatory gyration of the Reverse Swastika. Towards the glaciers of the Hyperborea of the North Pole, thus to straighten the Axis of the Earth. But Hitler was detained in Stalingrad, in the Caucasus, after his soldiers had climbed the sacred peak of Mount Elbruz. What happened? Did something go wrong?

The solitary flight of Rudolf Hess to England had not achieved the hoped for success, in the esoteric contact between an Aryan *Vîra* of the *Thulegesellschaft* and one of the *Golden Dawn*. *Engeland* would not be included in the gigantic

enterprise of magic realism: the reconquest of Thule and the *entrances* to an analogous world. There would not yet be an *Imperium* of the white race, built in two worlds.

Had everything failed? What would Hitler do? Would he back down? No! The esoteric solution is now found by imposing a faster speed on the gyrations of the Circle of the Reverse Swastika, come what may, even though he might seem to lose on the surface of things, even though here we see catastrophic explosions. The Fuhrer knew he would not triumph materially, the victory of the SIEG Rune ending in apparent defeat. So Hitler initiated his "Operation Barbarossa," one of loss and mystic death, to resurrect and return later, on the edge of time.



The body of a *Divya, Divine Man, must resurrect the Vîra, a Hero, in his combat of Esoteric Hitlerism. The two Poles are shown at the extremes, by two Swastikas, Rightwards in the North Pole, sign of Exodus, the loss of Hyperborea and Totality of Divine Man, the Divya. And to the south by the Leftwards Swastika, Return to Hyperborea and Resurrection of Absolute Man. Currents surrounding the body of*

the Divya, on being reactivated, re-created, give the rounded form of Star-Man, Sun-Man, the Seventh Sun of Maya.

The incomparable heroism of Rudolf Hess will not have been in vain. His voyage also corresponds to an esoteric plan: Though seemingly asking for nothing more than the devolution of colonies and offering the withdrawal of Germany from all her conquered territories in the West, his most essential proposal concerned the North Sea, with Thule, Hyperborea, and the *entrances* and *exits* through another dimension, the Hollow Earth. He could provide all kinds of information about this, with dates taken from the archives of the *Thulegesellschaft* and the *Ahnenerbe*. But this knowledge would serve for nothing if *Engeland* would not follow a racial politics of purification of Aryan blood, something Germany and England could achieve forever if they would take on the Jews. The Mirror of Princess Papan, the Pillar of Thabronit, the carved rocks of the Externsteine and the Cromlech of Stonehenge, would serve for little unless the "pulse of the river of Aryan blood (the "*pulse of the dragon*") were synchronized. Nor would the information Rudolf Hess could have had been taken by his Jewish and Masonic captors, if these latter could have successfully coaxed such information from him.

The SS Initiation was a Hyperborean yoga, Nordic-Occidental, unknown. It was intended to awake *Minne*, the Nostalgia for Hyperborea in the blood of the *Vîra*, that would be transmuted into *Divya*, *Sonnenmensch*, into Total-Man, beyond every moralizing limitation and prejudice, overcoming the pair of opposites and Gnostic dualism. In the Orphic Rune Kabala of mantras and sounds, *Hiranyagarbha-Cabda*, *Buchenstabe*, the German Book of the Three Mothers, or Three Norns, we find the formulas for awakening the Memory, Nostalgia and Voice, until recovery of ER, the *Vril-Vajra*. In that "musical" subterranean vault below the North Tower of Wewelsburg, where my comrades and I pronounced evocative mantras and consecrated sentences, the subtle acoustic resonance came in through the skin, reaching the blood so that the cutting vibration, music from beyond the spheres, awoke the Song, known as *Minnesang*. Because above, from within the center of the vaulted ceiling, the ancient Nordic mantras, in the Rune language of Wotan, pronounced by SS warriors, had made the Swastika begin to swirl at such a speed that a space was opened up there, which was like petals falling from an autumn of the Gold Sun, and there descended a bolt from the

Morning Star, crossing the Black Sun of the Swastika, newly reborn. Coming from very far away, from the Nuptial Fatherland, with a nostalgia of the Green Thunderbolt. At a blow the Third Eye opens, transforming into a Voice, at first very distant, almost lost in a Universe only glimpsed at or dreamed, to erupt like a command, with the snap of very brief sentences. The Voice the Fuhrer heard from his childhood and that Rudolf Hess awoke in the *Thulegesellschaft*. Tree Language, from the wind in the copses of trees, which Hitler heard among the forests of Linz and Berchtesgaden.
Then, a floor above, in the great circular hall with twelve marble columns, with twelve windows, in which the huge stone hangs over the lintel of a door, like a fragment from the Column of Schastel Marveile, taken from the sacred mountains of Berchtesgaden or a block of the Externsteine, twelve SS warriors, the *Einherier*, seated around the Round Table and dressed in tunics of the most ancient Nordic heroes, like the initiated warriors of Frederick the Second of Hohenstaufen once did in Castel del Monte, drink from stone cups, with the Double Rune SIEG, , the Victory Rune, for the Twice Born, for the Knights of Two Swords, combattants in Two Worlds, drink the Liquor of Eternal Life, the Blue Blood of Hyperborea: Soma, mead, ambrosia, ahoma, amrita, *Kâranavari*, Water of Becoming, *Jnânâmrita*, Water of Wisdom, in the ceremony of *Minnetrinken*, with the Liquor of Immortality filling the Green Stone Cup of *Gral* to the brim.
They drink Royal Blood, the *Sangreal*.

The existence there of this great Stone was another reason Hitler avoided all military resistance in Berchtesgaden and Himmler avoided it in Wewelsburg. They could not run the risk of physically damaging those sites so as not to damage the equilibrium in the "critical state" reached by several of their rocks, and in this Stone.
Above, in the top floor of the North Tower of Wewelsburg, still not finished, would one day preside the *Gral* King, Monarch-Warrior-Priest, in the Siege Perilous, the number 13, from which he gave the order to begin the definitive attack against the extraterrestrial Demiurge, the Lord of Darkness, Jehovah with his galactic and planetary legions. Yet more, to make this possible, from there above, from the Seat number 13, the Runes SIEG, HAGAL and the EIGHT-POINTED STAR must descend over the warriors of the Round Table.

Because only Total-Man, the *Sonnenmensch*, can unleash such ultimate combat.

In "NOS, Book of Resurrection," we have written on the real possibility of bodily resurrection and immortalization of the same by especial practices of *Hiranyagarbha-Cabda* and *Vrajoli-Tantra*. In truth both correspond to the magic application of Rune Signs. Whereby the creation of the *Sonnenmensch* becomes possible, a real God. In the "Epilogue" to "The Golden Band, Esoteric Hitlerism," we have made reference to the creation of immortal men, by means of this Orphic Aryan Kabala, beings who do not die, who are susceptible to continuous cell regeneration, from seed atoms and an *essential name*, *Homogeneration*, *endogenous* process of autogeneration of the Son of Man, against *hetogeneration*, the drifting of mortals. This is *principium individuationis*, the *individuation* of the doctrine of *A-Mor*, the *Hyeros gamo*. A red *opera*, *Rubedo*, able to reclothe the body with diamond *Vajra*, hard like diamonds, incorruptible red immortal matter. As the Maestro explained in "NOS," this is achieved by means of mantras of Orphic Kabala and the mudras (Runes) corresponding to them. Projecting Rune Signs with the concentration of *prana*, to resurrect another. The Diamond Body, *Vajra*, makes this possible, with the invasion of the Green Thunderbolt into this space-time Demiurgic system, where that Bolt appears as red, like a red body or armour, made from *sattva-guna*. In Lamaist Tantra this corresponds to *Vajrayana*, the *Vajra* (or *Vril*) Path, *Vrajolitantra*, the awakening of all chakras, Kundalini-Woewre-Saelde. By "pranization" life is given to an image, and by continuous concentration on the "mental fire" within it. We have spoken about the practices of "materialization of the astral body" and how this can achieve immortalization within the physical body, upon incorporating its energy and transfigured materials. Everything depends on the hallowed consecrated dignity of the celebrant, the warrior-priest, together with the repetition of root-names, the "little mothers," as they are called in direct allusion to them in the Aryan Book of "The Three Mothers," *Hiranyagarbha-Cabda*. A finger must be placed, with a sign, on each key part of the body, awakening there a Hyperborean male *Divya* (Deva) and a Hyperborean female *Divya* as well, and blowing spirit and breath into them with *prana* concentration. Orphic Kabala mantra is the Song (*Canso*) of the troubadour, *Minnesanger*, making possible the liberation of the Prisoner King, Richard Coeur-de-Leon, from Durnstein Fortress (or from Schastel Marveile), from Maya. Then there is the covering with hands over the entire body, covering it with liquid fluid

(as in my experience with the washbasin filled with water). *Kâranavâri*, Water of Becoming, *Jnânâmrita*. Water of Wisdom. Intensely visualize and *imagine* transmutation of earthly form into the immortal, into the divine. Thereby "shadow-man," made of pure illusion, is destroyed by spiritual fire and replaced by a new Man of Light.

Sonnenmensch.

The energy able to do this is found in the spiritual root of *Bundi*, *çukra*, that luminous fluid which is, materially, semen. Something so terribly powerful as to be able to give birth to the son of flesh. "Plasmacizing" in the fertilized ovum of the woman as *rajas*. But Indo-Europeans can raise this energy up into their spiritual channels, men by the practice of *Vrajolí-mudra* and woman by that of *Amarolí-mudra*. On uniting these two "sperms" spiritually, instead of the fleeting physical pleasure, *sukha*, the "ecstatic orgasm" occurs, which has no end: *Aropa*. *Rajas* has transmuted the blood of the *Vîra* into fire and the blood of the *yogini* into *çukra*. "Astral congestion" transmutes their bodies and causes the transubstantiation of the blood. This is the way beyond and above, towards the top floor of the North Tower, towards the Fuhrer, towards the peak of Mount Meru, towards Shiva and Parvati, towards Wotan and Frigg, travelling up the channels of an ultimate river that does not exist, named Swarasvati. The Path of Return, in Esoteric Hitlerism the Reverse Swastika, and in Tantric Buddhism, *Urdavareta,* the manufacture of *aurum potabile* in the *opus alchimicum*, drinkable gold, which one drinks (*Bundi*), making possible the creation of the Son of Man, the resurrected body, astral, sidereal, *Vajra*, *Vril*. *Rebis*, from *res bina*, the double nature, allowing us to live within the Green Thunderbolt, at the same time immortalizing the physical body, making it one with the astral body. Warrior of Two Swords, Two Bodies. Esoteric Kristianity.
In the most ancient Daoism, never written, only transmitted orally, there was a practice called *Shi-Kiai*, dissolving the cadaver by means of concentrated mental fire, subtracting from the body its earthly corruption, dematerializing it, in this way fulfilling the role of worms, but without residues. In place of the cadaver there appears a Sword. The loss of these Hyperborean powers has led the involuted Nordic peoples and Indo-Aryans to burn the cadaver and the Egyptians to embalm it, thereby claiming to avoid its corruption.

Giving life to the astral body, then reclothed in *Vajra*, dematerializing the physical body, in turn reclothed in *Vajra*, and reabsorbed into the astral body, achieving one single body, but also with two (the twins) immortal bodies, able to self-generate, to live in time and outside of time. A vehicle appropriated for the *Tulku* and his combat of two and more worlds.

In this way the Fuhrer is immortal.

Once there was a book by Agrippa, with a chapter on "the divine members and their influence over humans members," because every Hyperborean divinity is asleep within the body of the unawakened *Vîra*. For Tantrists the body is not an enemy, nor for the Aryan, or the Nordic Hyperborean, as we have seen. A marvellous unique instrument for liberation and struggle. This is why the *Siddha* has *entered* with him through the *Window* of Venus and the *Vîra* has become imprisoned in the materialized body to fight and win within this fallen world, transfiguring it, taking it with him to eternity.

John Dee may also have found some secret documents in Agrippa's possession, referring to "natural men" and "divine men" and all this in the end, together with the onyx Mirror of Papan, the *Thulegesellschaft* and, from there, with the SS, coming to form part of the consciousness of Wewelsburg and its Tantric Gralic Initiation. The Death's Head, Skull of the SS, same as the collar of Kali of the Tantrism of the Left Hand, the *Kaula* initiates, Family of the initiates of *Kula*, the most secret and hermetic.

Agrippa was also discovered and, like John Dee and Paracelsus, persecuted and destroyed by the Enemy.

The SS initiation was preceded by a theoretical formation, already well known by Otto Rahn, Alfred Rosenberg and the esoteric experts of National Socialist race theory or racialism, already exhibited in preceding pages and in "The Golden Band." Hörwiger also took part, with his Glacial Cosmology, in the preparation of adepts. The zodiac's light, ice of the Milky Way, moons crashing into the earth. Five moons have already fallen, causing terrible cataclysms. One day our planet may also draw in the present moon, if earth is not destroyed before then by nuclear weapons. Ice, enemy of solar fire, falls down into the star in a ceaseless bombardment, serving in the end as a renovator of its energy, being the source of it. Hitler thought his own fire would suffice to thaw the ice of the

steppes and the North Polar ice covering Hyperborea. The shock of opposites would make him immortal. The fire of the breakneck gyrations of the Reverse Swastika and his *Blitzkrieg* would defeat the enemy ice. An age of giants would return as the moon grew closer to the earth, neutralizing its gravity.

The English Order of the Golden Dawn had some knowledge of all this. Under its influence, Bulwer Lytton wrote his ultimate book: "The Coming Race," referring to a civilization of Amazons inhabiting the Hollow Earth, within, with vast powers. Jules Verne and a grandfather of Charles Darwin also wrote about the Hollow Earth.

Rudolf Hess took his mythic flight in the direction of Scotland, towards the territories of the Duke of Hamilton, member of the Golden Dawn, as is said. This entire enterprise had been carefully prepared, in previous contact with ex-King Edward VII, who at that time lived in France without being molested by anyone. Hitler's sympathy for England is well known. He prevented the destruction of the British expeditionary corps in Dunkerque. We repeat: his bellicose campaign was esoteric. There would have been messages exchanged between ex-King Edward VII and his brother King George. And the latter must have accepted and approved of the mission of Hess. Haushofer and his son, an official in the German Foreign Ministry, must also have intervened. But the son of Haushofer was a half-Jew, by his mother. So the Jews were also aware of it. The British Airforce did not hinder the solitary flight of that Messerschmitt airplane going in the direction of Scotland. They had been notified. The plan and agreement had become another trap set by Anglo-Jews. They made the mission fail in its visible results. Churchill, a sinister little man, ordered the immediate imprisonment of Rudolf Hess in the Tower of London. Hess could never gain access to the King and his advisors, where he hoped to find Hyperboreans able to understand "Operation Thule" and the *Duobus Imperium*.

What became of the Duke of Hamilton, that member of the Golden Dawn?... Just like John Dee and many others, whose names remain unknown, Rudolf Hess would become the sacrificial scapegoat, on whom bore down the infernal rays of Jehovah and his minions on earth. As with the genial Englishman of the Sixteenth Century and Emperor Rudolf the Second, they treated him with drugs and poisons to disintegrate his personality. The Jews thought they had achieved a formidable triumph of black magic: An "antenna" permitting them to follow the esoteric movements of the Fuhrer, the *Thulegesellschaft* and Black Order of Esoteric Hitlerism, the SS of the Skull in Wewelsburg. They thought their prisoner would

be in telepathic contact with all of them, especially with Hitler, and they would attempt to interfere with those messages, changing them for others prepared by them.

HYPNOTISM AT A DISTANCE

All this of course had no success. On the contrary. The existence of Rudolf Hess in prison was also necessary for Esoteric Hitlerism. It is important that he remains alive. Since he is a revealing symbol of the abysmal wickedness of the Enemy. When he disappears something very serious is going to happen. Hess is an Hermetic protective center for what is left of the Aryan Race in Germany.

If we think, trying to escape for the moment from this siege now imprisoning us within collective hypnotism, about the absurd incredible fact of the imprisonment of Rudolf Hess, something entirely beyond all reason and against which nobody protests, none of those humanitarian organizations fighting for human rights and world peace, not even a Pope: A lonely old man, alone in an enormous prison, guarded by hundreds of soldiers from four powerful nations, caged there for more than forty years, without having taken any part in the war, without having anything to do with that holocaust hoax of the six million Jews, having left Germany at the beginning of hostilities, if we reflect on this seriously, we can not but feel something very sinister and secret behind these events. Neither fear by the English that Hess might reveal the agreement with the King to attempt his flight, nor his insistence when he declares they have hypnotized him at a distance and used drugs on him to facilitate those efforts. There is something more, something mysterious and that belongs in the realm of magic and esotericism. After Hitler, Rudolf Hess was the only visible initiate in the Third Reich. (Permanent Member of the *Thulegesellschaft*). For some especial reason they have had to keep him imprisoned and alive.

The imprisonment of Hess shows us, in a very sharp light, the English, North Americans, Russians, French, Vatican, Masonry, Protestant Churches, esotericisms of every kind today invading the world, India, China, Japan, the Americas, find themselves controlled by the same secret shadowy power: the International Jew.

We can imagine the experiments they have done on this prisoner, trying to control his mind, drive him mad, or discover his secrets. But all this was foreseen

by the highest leadership of Esoteric Hitlerism, by the *Siddhas* who watch from the Green Thunderbolt. The possible failure of the mission and its consequences were foreseen on the esoteric plane. Rudolf Hess had invisible helpers. To begin with, *he is not the true Rudolf Hess*. *He is not there in that body*, except in very precise moments and as a symbol. He was there when he revealed before the world the fact he had been treated with drugs, allowing for hypnotism at a distance. He made that declaration in Nuremberg, verbally and in writing. The North American Colonel Eugene Bird, who was the North American director of Spandau Prison, confirms this in the book "The Loneliest Man in the World". This soldier, as we have said, had won the confidence of the prisoner.

According to Hess, most world leaders are mesmerized in this way. Such was the King of England and those of his advisors who should have received him but did not. As well as almost all of the German traitors who sold out their Fatherland and their Fuhrer, even knowing the Allies were going to divide the nation and annihilate their race. Such are the actual leaders, who go to Israel to beg for pardon, pay immense amounts of money in reparations to that "nation" that legally did not exist at the time of the war. And so are, I think, those Chilean leaders, of German origin, who go to pay hommage in Synagogue for the massacre of their race and of Chile, going there wearing their military uniforms.

The revelation of Rudolf Hess has been of such a magnitude that only collective hypnotism of which the world is victim and the Jewish control of the information media could explain how nobody has given it more attention. This drug can be given through the mass-produced drinks everyone, especially the young, consume today in massive amounts and through the pharmaceutical industry, whether Swiss, German or from other countries, controlled by Jewish capital and power. The press and propaganda media, also under their direction, television, movies, books, do the rest, working together with drugs and working like just one drug more. These dark hypnotic waves are projected from the World Center of Black Magic, in Jerusalem.

Every moment we see examples of world events plunging down in unexpected irreversible ways, government leaders who commit political and strategic suicide, leading their nations into the abyss, as if they really "were hypnotized." The example of Chile during the past ten years is instructive. We have tamely allowed the International Jew to destroy everything, to invade and dominate everything. Following his most intimate inner compulsion, the invading

Jew will not stop until he has ripped us to shreds, then to abandon us, never assimilating with us. Because he is a microbe disintegrating a cadaver, as noted.

But they have not been able and will not be able to do anything with Rudolf Hess, because *he is the Prisoner of the Myth*. Terror forces the Jewish Enemy to work for his own destruction, doing everything to benefit the Great Myth, the Religion of Esoteric Hitlerism. Because Rudolf Hess is not there, where they believe, or seem to believe he is. Just like in the fantastic biography of Hermann Hesse, when the prisoner paints a train on the wall of his prison cell and then jumps into it and disappears, so Rudolf Hess has *gone away* into a train of the imagination. Into an Ultimate Flower. Into the one into which Schiller jumped at the moment of his death… And he did it before he got there.

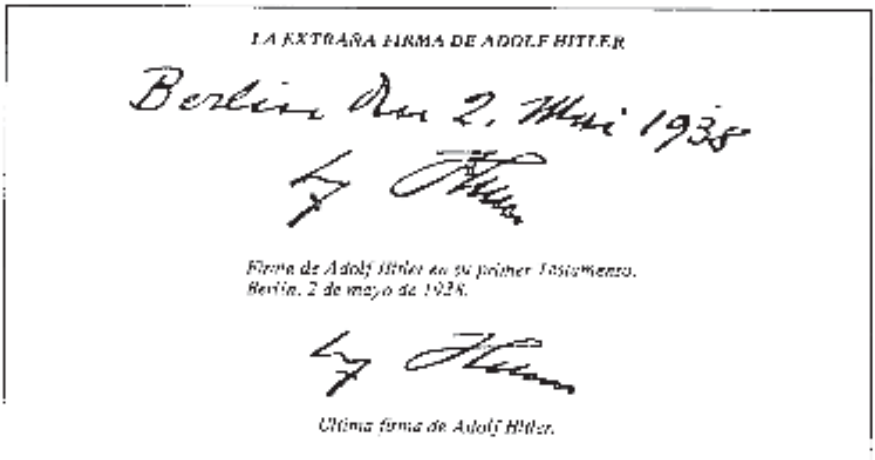
NEUTRAL ANGELS

When one discovers the magnitude of the treason to which the Fuhrer was subjected, one must pay attention to the declarations made by Julius Evola at the end of his life. He believed in the existence of a world center of subversion, working in the shadows for thousands of years. He referred to a metaphysical leadership of this Center. Evola seems to have investigated this in Vienna when he was "synchronistically" gravely wounded, having to physically interrupt the investigation forever.

Evola believed this subversion outranked that of the Jews, overcoming it. We have already analysed in depth the problem of Jewish servitude to the Archetype of the Demiurge and the Pact they have established with Him. A Pact of anti-blood, anti-race.

Whoever has at some time in their lives been victim to a betrayal cannot fail to intuit there is always within it some shadowy element, something like a diabolical compulsion. This can be best seen in what we are here calling the "white treason" committed by Aryans, by *Vîras*. Or, as Wolfram von Eschenbach has described it, the treason of the "neutral angels," who having descended to earth with the *Gral*, then decide to return to the sky, abandoning their comrades still in earthly exile. They do so tempted by the promise of Jehovah to let them join with him in the creative *evolution* of his galaxy. (We underline the word *evolution*, in order to contrast it to *involution*, which refers to the defeat of divinity and their imprisonment on the plane of material existence.) Evolution has to do with natural

being, with the *homo terrenus*, of this earth, with the robot, the animal-man, created and then eaten by the Demiurge, by the Golem, who, like a Dracula, can thereby prolong his illusory existence. The fall of the *Divyas* is a momentary defeat in a Cosmic War, accepted and planned by them against the creation of the Demiurge, to transmute it. Just as what does not kill makes stronger, according to Nietzsche, so the *Divya* can go away more powerful and more conscious than the highest Gods, at the end of his combat, personalizing his Monad, giving it *Two Faces*, spiritualizing the earth herself and even the galaxy, disintegrating the Demiurgic illusion and his earthly and extraterrestrial minions.


LA EXTRAÑA FIRMA DE ADOLF HITLER
Berlin Am 2. Mai 1938
Firma de Adolf Hitler en su primer Testamento.
Berlín, 2 de mayo de 1938.
Ultima firma de Adolf Hitler.

THE STRANGE SIGNATURE OF ADOLF HITLER

Signature of Adolf Hitler in his first Testament
Berlin, May 2, 1938.

Ultimate signature of Adolf Hitler

The symbol for the name Adolf has been modified since 1938, when he drew the SIEG Rune: ᛋ, crossed by a line ᛋ. coming to represent the GIBOR Rune: ᚷ that prefigures the Swastika of Earth and Air: 卐. In the ultimate signature,

the symbol has been modified, amplified, developed. The sharp profiles of the Runes of Earth and Air tend to disappear, to burn up: *. The schematic Swastika is now that of Water and Aether:* *. Overall and with the passage of time, the symbol represents the propulsion Energy of the UFOs, or extraterrestrial Vimanas. It is the sign of entrance and exit of this Universe, through the earth, air, water and aether. Sign of the submarine and Flying Saucer: Vimana. The UFOs emerging from the depths of the sea.*
This is a Pre-Runic sign, from which the Runes are derived, an Initiation of Venus. A key for the Window of entrance and the Door of exit existing there. The Sign that must continue, corresponding with the Swastika of Fire and of Blood transmuted into Fire: *, already prefigured in the first signature, with the inclination of the line crossing the axis:* *. With this Swastika we go beyond the threshold of Venus, towards the Black Sun and pulled into the non-existent ultimate Green Thunderbolt.*
Cryptically, the mysterious signature of Hitler holds the clue to his history or Hermetic biography, his Venusian Warrior Initiation and the transition of a Tulku, an Avatar in this world. He could have traced it consciously, or superconsciously.

As long as the divine exiles possess the *Gral* and can recover *Vril* they are hopeful. In the mystery of "Plasmation," expressed in this work as experience, not all Archetypes belong to the creation or "expiration" of the Demiurge, as they only exist as *imitation* and *falsification*, from the *Fifth Heaven downwards*, as claimed by the Cathars. Falsification and imitation of *Another Creation*, which they have entered, being taken prisoner, covered with a heavy cape of sinister matter, mechanistic and illusory. As always: parody, deceit.

There are also some Archetypes with which the Hyperborean *Siddhas*, the *Divyas*, are working. Moreover, in the mystery of *voluntary defeat* of those divine warriors (to win losing), the Prisoner *is not entirely* in the prison of "Schastel Marveile," in that illusory world of Maya, because the most important part of him has remained outside, waiting, like on the edge of a Fountain. He could never be complete within the "plasmic" image in the matter of the Demiurge, because such

an image could never endure him. The Prisoner will always be preparing a secret escape route, a way to escape from the prison. Enough to extend a hand to the *Selbst*, towards that so ancient Person, in front of the I. In the middle of the road, they join hands and then that powerful Being, an entire Symphony of a Family of Hyperborean Notes, crosses over him like a Green Thunderbolt, splitting him in two, transmuting his astral blood into flames of blue-green fire, reclothing him with the immortal matter of *Vajra*, giving him square pupils. And he will be WE, giving him a face, two faces, four faces, of HE-SHE and SHE-HE, which had been waiting for him through all Eternity.

Though this is the occult meaning of the voluntary defeat, the "winning by losing," of that war to the death without quarter against the Enemy Klingsor-Jehovah and his Maya, the Prisoner has forgotten him, because in Schastel Marveile he is subjected to hypnotism and the effects of lethal drugs that cause passivity and surrender. This calls for the advent of *Avatâras* and *Tulkus*, to rescue, to shake and awaken the *Divyas* who fell into the racial sin of miscegenation with the animal-men, today the *Vîras,* exiled heroes, Pilgrims of Great Longing. And deliverance will only be possible if the miscegenation has not gone so far as to turn the *Vîra* into *Pasu*. Such an ultimate attempt at deliverance was the grandiose effort of Esoteric Hitlerism, as it continues to be. They will simultaneously bring about the Golden Age and the return of Hyperborea.

The Neutral Angels are those Hyperborean *Divyas* who, tempted by a chimerical possibility of participation in the creation of the Demiurge, have come to be transformed into his slaves and servants, the Aeons and Manu of the kalpas, manvantaras and yugas. The Avatar or *Tulku* has nothing to do with them or the Demiurge. He is Liberated, a *Boddhisatva* coming from Another Universe far away, "beyond the stars," from a trans-celestial Hyperborea and who came voluntarily (and only for moments, as we saw in Hitler) to help rescue his *Vîra* comrades, "voluntary prisoners," exiled heroes. Together everyone must fight against the legions of the Demiurge, who defends the existence of his illusory Universe, his frustrated imitation. A reflection on the other side of the mirror, a nothing. The Demon Jehovah has covered Nature with a heavy cloak of deceit, death, Maya. A golden nature, reclothed with Kali Yuga, in pain beneath this Maya, suffers and also hopes for transfiguration, redemption… "Because, what do you desire, oh, world, but to transform yourself invisibly within us?" said Rilke.

The Neutral Angels are Hyperborean *Siddhas* who betrayed Lucifer-Apollo. They are the legions of Jehovah, his advance guard. On earth they are represented

by the "white traitors" and fight against their blood brothers, by race and divine origin, at the orders of the Jew, that golem of Jehovah. The Neutral Angels and white traitors have also been hypnotized, dominated. They work so that the *Vîras* on earth, the divine exiles, cannot win or free themselves and they collaborate in the Demiurge Jehovah's plan to place the Jew in dominion over the planet. Directly, or through his institutions and the sinister apparition of the similitude Jesuschrist the Jew (also an imitation of Nordic-Hyperborean Kristos-Wotan, as we have seen, the Kristos of Atlantis, Quetzalcoatl), they are the ones who have promoted the indiscriminate mixing of Aryans with the inferior races of Atlantean slaves. In Europe, in North America, in Central America and in South America. Here we find the explanation of the treason of the German generals and the European noble families, the Houses of Savoy, Habsburg and Mountbatten and the royal family of England. All of them have mixed with Jews and moreover belong to Masonic organizations or Christian Churches. When through the Universe the order was given to act in unison against Hitler, they could not do otherwise than obey, by hypnosis, compulsion of their blood, fear and even stupidity.

But that should not lead us to lose sight of the principal culprits: the International Jew, mythic and planetary. And his Demiurge, Jehovah. Great efforts are being made at present, as in the past, to cover it up, trying to draw attention towards "this subversion that has been taken care of" or the same "white traitors." But let us not deceive ourselves, because all of them are no more than submissive and obedient collaborators of the Jew here on earth and their Demiurge beyond the earth. They are under his command, working for him and to extend his planetary domination. They are also his victim and food at the end of the Manvantara. Because the mythical unswerving Jew despises them as traitors, and their Demiurge will eat them. Even the "neutral angels" have become mere servants of the Jew and their extraterrestrial Demiurge-Archetype.

If the Demiurge discovered in time that he was going to lose the war, he would order his Jew golem to destroy the earth, before allowing its transmutation. And he would do the same with his illusory Universe. But that is already of no importance, since he lost that opportunity. The Avatar of the Fuhrer has already won the war. Only the Demiurge and the Jew do not know it. Nor do the sleeping prisoners, the hypnotized *Vîras*, not even when little time remains and we must only continue fighting for some of them.

In "The Golden Band" we refer to the publications of a French journalist, Gerard de Sede, who writes about the "fabulous race" of the Merovingians ("La Race Faboulouse") trying to prove their Jewish origin (the Merovingians!!). Taking the writings of De Sede as their point of departure, some investigators of the BBC of London have arrived at the same conclusions. They discover a conspiracy of centuries, effected by a mysterious secret society, called "Priory of Sion," with the object of winning power for a "King of the World" of Merovingian blood, who would also be of Sion and doubly mixed with the descendants of Jesus, coming to Occitania with his wife, Mary Magdalene, in Visigoth times, with whom they also mix. This happens shortly after the Crucifixion. Jesus did not die on the cross, since Joseph of Arimathea had bribed Pontius Pilate. De Arimathea also came to Occitania, carrying the Holy *Grial*, the Cup of the Last Supper that later received the blood of the crucified Jesus. Joseph of Arimathea then went to England with the *Sangreal*, or rather, with the alleged royal Jewish blood of the descendants of Jesus and David. So we are supposed to see the *Gral* legend itself only as some extension of the "royal divine blood of Jews, Jesus the Jew and the Jewish Merovingians," with the Priory of Sion attempting even in our days to restore them on the throne of the world. The Priory is said to have been founded by Godfrey of Bouillon in Jerusalem and inspired by some mysterious hermits from Calabria and the Ardennes, Godfrey's native land. The Priory of Sion created the Templar Order, availing itself of Saint Bernard of Clairveaux, as a powerful armed militia, aiming at the restoration of the alleged divine race of the Jewish Merovingians and Jesus-David Jews on the world throne. But the Templars quickly made themselves independent from the Priory. Thus the Order of the Temple signed its death warrant. The authors of this "best seller," "Holy Blood and Holy Grail," using a hoard of exhaustive investigations, claim to make us believe, moreover, that Monsignor Lefebvre, the traditionalist prelate (traditionalists and non-traditionalists are all the same to Jewish Christianity) is also a member of the Priory of Sion, among whose directors have been Leonardo de Vinci, Jean Cocteau and we know not what others. Clearly this work is aimed, like the books of De Sede, at distraction and relieving the Jews of their guilt, presenting the principal German tribes and the Aryans as originally of Jew blood. Then there would be no reason to go on fighting! They do not deny the existence of the Great Conspiracy, but show it as if directed by other forces, with the Jews themselves only being innocent victims.

To repeat: To orient ourselves, we have only one leader who serves us as our guide: What Hitler said and what Hitler did not say. And He only mentioned the diabolical Jew, as the Great Enemy. The Avatar came among us to discover who is the Enemy, for once and forever.

The white traitors are today the most faithful collaborators of the Jewish plan, promoting the destruction of the Aryans, the white race, and its indiscriminate mixing with the slaves of Atlantis.

KALKI, THE ULTIMATE AVATAR

How would the Fuhrer respond to the apparent failure of the mission of Rudolf Hess in England? Without departing from his esoteric strategy, within the magic law: accelerating to the maximum the gyrations of the Circle of the Reverse Swastika, so that "it overcomes the inertia of the abyss," declaring war on all fronts against the Jewish International, definitively changing the terms of cosmic combat, making the breath of a spirit from other spheres spread throughout the planet: *to win by losing*. A principle from another world, from another plane, another matter, an anti-matter, profoundly spiritual. Hitler already *went out* from this world and planted his struggle directly before the Demiurge, right in the face of the Lord of Shadows and Chaos. He began his Metaphysical War. Material victory is not the most important factor, which is uniquely the upholding of the purity of the ideal alone, the *Weltanschauung* without qualifications, to the ultimate end. So he raised the grandiose drama to such a height that he could never lose. Therefore, with the end of the Second World War, the diabolical Jews invented the holocaust of six million victims of the "chosen people," as a means to prevent the final victory of Hitlerism. Lame effort, because a lie can never impose itself against the irresistible hurricane of Myth and Symbol, erupting time and again from the depths of the still pure blood memory of the heroes, the warriors of Esoteric Hitlerism, whose numbers continue to grow, despite everything done to stop them. To erase this Blood Memory they encourage miscegenation and mulattoism on a planetary scale.

Thus did the Fuhrer begin "Operation Barbarossa," with apparent loss and ultimate return. Rudolf Hess was in on the secret of this action, taking an essential part in it from the beginning.

Hitler concentrated particularly on actions of magic realism, the manufacture of the *Vimanas* (UFOs), submarine exploration of the Hyperborean North, ever-

closer contacts with Tibet. At the same time, he carried forward this war waged without quarter on the Russian Front, without retreats, "dying in place." The standing order is *Perinde ac cadaver*.

Polar expeditions looking for secrets held within the polar fastness is an old topic in Germany. Georg von Neumayer was a wise German who died in 1909, making important discoveries in hydrology, meteorology and geophysics. He organized several expeditions to the South Pole. His book "Auf zum Sudpol," "Towards the South Pole," was used by Captain Ritscher in his polar expedition of 1938-1939. That expedition explored a region of 600,000 square kilometers in Antarctic Queen Maud's Land, beside the Weddell Sea, baptizing it "Neuschwabenland," "New Swabia." Within they discovered those mysterious oases with warm water lakes. A high mountain range was named "Neumayer," in memory of the wise scientist. In the north of this mountain range they discovered lakes free of ice the entire year, surrounded by the mainland continent, with some oasis plant growth and forests.

The Third Reich continued these explorations throughout the war in uninterrupted calm and worked to take possession of those immense polar territories. Already in 1911, another polar explorer, Wilhelm Fichner, had gone to Antarctica, asking the question: "Would it be possible to go from the Weddell Sea to the Ross Sea? Is that sea only a bay, or one end of an enormous subterranean channel that divides Antarctica in two?" A deep channel would go beneath the ocean and ice from the Atlantic to the Pacific. And the Hitlerists discovered that route, ideal for submarines.

There is something very mysterious here. The years 1964 and 1965 were declared the "Year of the Peaceful Sun" ("*Jahr der ruhigen Sonne*") and intense work was carried out in Antarctica, internationally and by various countries, with studies of the ionosphere, geomagnetism, meteorology and polar light phenomena. What a strange name! "Peaceful Light." What are we to understand by this? There have been confirmations that around both the South and North Poles light intensities increase at the same times of year and that their polar days do not then coincide with the angle of the sun. In Antarctica a great secret is hidden, entirely coinciding with the theory of the "Hollow Earth," already referred to in our work "The Golden Band," with its two polar openings and its immobile central sun.

The theory of the "full earth" with its center of semi-liquid magma, stubbornly defended by traditional science, is as little proven as the theory of the "hollow earth" itself.

If in 1964 and 1965 new discoveries were made about the Hollow Earth, they have not been made public, but the name "Year of the Peaceful Sun" tells us something. On November 23, 1978, NASA took a satellite photo over the North Pole, with infrared rays, showing a circular aperture. Taken by the satellite "ESSA 7," and a first sighting, so therefore not easy to repeat, since dense clouds cover the poles. An enormous circular aperture has appeared beneath them.

According to Eugenio Siragusa the earth must be thought of as a cosmic cell that "each six months opens the poles to breath and then closes them a few days later."

The question spontaneously arising today is: "Why no great power, since the disastrous failed attempt by Admiral Byrd, in 1946, has claimed possession, embarked, investigated or explored the region of Neuschwabenland?" Neither the Federal Germany of today, nor East Germany have reclaimed those territories.

The answer was given by the magazine "*Das Neue Zeitalter*" ("The New Age"!) in its issue 22, in 1980. "Since 1946," it states, "the first flying saucers have come from Antarctica. Those navies not only visited distinct areas of the earth, but also other planets in the solar system. It is quite possible flying saucers with life-forms from other planets have already made contact with the people of 'New Swabia.' With their aid and assistance they may have already developed on our planet a completely different and very advanced science, in German bases of the Third Reich, with extensive cosmic implications. Seen from that angle, neither the United States of America, nor Soviet Russia are the foremost world powers, but *Neuschwabenland* in the Antarctic, with a vast technological superiority."

That would explain why no one has dared to touch those territories and why even the moon expeditions have been suspended. The Hitlerists are already there, as on many other planets. The resurrected *Vîras*, transmuted into *Divyas*. There is indeed "*a Face in the Lunar Disk*"…

In this way the explanation of Admiral Doenitz gains ever-greater sense. Have German submarines around the North Pole or the Greenland of John Dee found the exact point at which, as if by a black funnel, their ship has gone through, going in to connect with the Other Pole, *going out* to that paradisiacal earth and sea that, having once been here, no longer are? An impregnable paradise, from where the war is continued, to be won. Because everything lost here is won there. The Golden Age, Ultimate Thule, Hyperborea, the other side of things, so easy and so difficult to reach. The inner earth, Another Earth, anti-earth, astral earth, reached as if by a "click," a bi-location, or tri-location in space.

The esoteric explanation of what fell with the First Hyperborea, Ultimate Thule and Polar Paradise of the North, is different from the exoteric explanation of a flood caused by geologic and cosmic catastrophe. Hyperborea was not destroyed, but instead *disappeared*, became invisible. When Poseidon drew a circle around his extensive walls, in order to remain safe there with his Beloved Clito and his *Divyas*, that Golden Band with which he encircled his city made it impossible for the cataclysms to affect it, although humans and even *Vîras* could no longer see Hyperborea. Yet Hyperborea is still there, even when invisible, in another dimension and reality. Therefore Professor Wirth was right when he claimed Hyperborea did not sink beneath the North Sea. And even more reason when Pindar wrote: "Neither by sea nor by land can Hyperborea be found…" Only by discovering the secret passage, the "click," the "funnel," beyond and within. And by a chance-destiny as well.

But only by Aryan *Vîras*.

Thus we come to the Twilight of the Gods on this earth, the nadir of Kali Yuga.

Malory tells the story, in his "Morte D'Arthur," that the end comes by a fatal Destiny, that no one can escape. Arthur, surrounded by his noble warriors, approaches his son, who leads the enemy hosts, and offers him peace. (As Stalin also offered it to Hitler at the last moment, yet this offer never came into his hands.) Mordred, dressed in black, thin, with his generals around him, has accepted the offer. Then, a snake slithers between the feet of a warrior who unsheathes his sword to protect himself. The gesture is taken as an attack and the fratricidal war is unleashed. Everyone dies, except Arthur, who is carried to the Isle of Avallon (to the impregnable earthly Paradise, to Hyperborea) where the women-magas and wise women look after him until his recovery.

Around the Bunker in Berlin even the young children fought. They were immolated heroes who today return to another Round, to continue the heroic combat against the Enemy of their lineage and ancestors. In no other way can we explain the fact that everywhere in the world, more and more, the young are "born Hitlerists." Resisting the gigantic propaganda, their controlled education and even family pressures, *they are Hitlerists*, born as such. I believe they are heroes who, there, next to the Bunker in Berlin, gave their lives and now return to continue fighting and await the return of the Ultimate Battalion, with their Fuhrer Adolf

Hitler, to unleash, together, the combat that will end the Darkest Age, the Kali Yuga.

Among them must also be found the Chilean National Socialist heroes, who gave their lives to their ideal, in a spring so many years ago.

"Oh, Gods, give us a Great War, capable of ending all the little wars!," one reads in an ancient invocation. And also: "Every great terror is conquered by achieving an energy able to overpower it." The bombing stars receive with the immense blocks of ice from the Milky Way is the fuel enabling them to constantly renew their energy, which in any other way would be exhausted.

"What does not destroy me makes me stronger!"

Adolf Hitler, when the end approached, remained immovable with ever-greater fanaticism. The greatest fires forge his iron will, his Teutonic fury, transforming his blood into fire. The Reverse Swastika must turn faster and faster, so that almost no one can resist its hallucinating speed. Some leap elsewhere, escape, some are torn to shreds. Those who accompany him to the end are very few, only those of the divine race of the initiated *Vîras*, the *Einherier* and the Aesir of Valhalla, with their Valkyries. Also Joseph Goebbels and his wife who, without being initiates, were loyal unto death, because their *honour is called loyalty*.

Eternal glory to Joseph Goebbels! *Heil! Sieg Heil!*

Coming now to the end of these pages, we must reveal something more about the Swastikas, Leftwards and Rightwards. The ultimate truth of the Leftwards Swastika is not fulfilled in this space-time world. Not, therefore, a *road*, but a *turning* going out from Maya and *Samsara*, from Demiurgic space-time and *pulled in by a Center*, or Black Sun, towards *Another Reality*, towards an Eternity we have called Green Thunderbolt and which is an Ultimate Flower. At the same time, the Rightwards Swastika makes possible the voluntary return of the *Tulku*-Warrior-Avatar, the *Siddha-Divya*, to the space-time plane of *Samsara*.
When the Circle of the Swastika gyrates with a phantasmagorical speed, there is transformation into a *Vimana*, breaking the laws of gravity, empowering the leap into another dimension.

And so it was that the Fuhrer *went out* from this world.

And when Himmler went to see him, he found He was no longer there, *that this was not his Fuhrer*, because he had *gone elsewhere*.

And in the shock this caused him, understanding he, Himmler, had been left here, he did not know what to do. And so he did anything!

From the start of this book we have been explaining how an Avatar, a *Tulku*, is not always within his terrestrial vehicle. Because the vehicle could not resist such power. The Avatar of the Fuhrer came and went away. When Himmler came, he was no longer there.

And the Russians found fourteen burned cadavers of Hitler, each the same as He himself.

Stalin was also terrified. So he told Cordell Hull that *Adolf Hitler did not die in Berlin*.

And that is another reason why Kalki, the Ultimate Avatar, mounted on a White Horse with the flaming sword of a comet in his right hand (the Comet Phaeton), waiting for the return of Loherangrin, the Black-Necked Swan from the glaciers of the South Pole, keeps fighting alongside us until victory, until *we go away*, because we are also speeding up.

RETURN TO THE BEGINNINGS

We have here revived old glories, old pains and combats, to help the young who died defending the Bunker of the Fuhrer in Berlin and have returned, young men and women. Because they are with us anew and are followers of Esoteric Hitlerism, defenders of the Golden Band, continuing the Great War until again rejoining with their Fuhrer, in the return of his Furious Horde, *Wildes Heer*. They will unleash the ultimate combat and they shall win.

Centuries seem to have passed since those far away times when we saw the imprisoned giants within the rock, among the high mountains surrounding my city of Santiago del Nuevo Extremo and in the peak of El Plomo, the Mount of Transmutation, Paititi, the secret City of Eternal Life, together with Parzival, the Mountain of the *Gral*. Those peaks belonged to the House of my esoteric Family, my Lineage, my South Polar-Hyperborean Race. There they are still, in expectation someone will discover their secret, hearing the Voice of the Blood of Spirit.

Centuries seem to have passed since we began in Chile, in this sacred magic fatherland, the War together with the Hitlerian hosts and the comrades who fought here and are still fighting for the Avatar. Centuries, and perhaps they have been, since my Maestro initiated me in this land the farthest South. So many things have happened since then! I have searched the world for the dispersed comrades, for heroes who staunched their wounds, like Savitri Devi, "never forgive, never forget," like Ezra Pound, Knut Hamsun, Hanna Reitsch, Leon Degrelle, Skorzeny, Rudel. Like King Anfortas, like myself. Everywhere I have gone investigating, attempting to know more, trying to reach the impregnable fortresses where Hitler sleeps, with Barbarossa, with King Arthur, with Baldur, with Wotan. I too wish to fight together with Him and his *Wildes Heer* the ultimate battle against the Enemy, in this and other worlds.

One day I arrived on the Antarctic ice, in search of the warm water oasis, in the heart of the glaciers. From there I went to climb Himalayan peaks, attempting to force the doors of Mount Kailas, where we believed there was an entrance into the Temple of my Maestro, to Mount Meru, the dwelling of Buddha, Shiva and Parvati. I went to the Pyrenees, climbed Montsegur, arrived at San Juan de la Peña. In Berchtesgaden, in the alpine Grison, I followed the *troi de reses*, the Road of the Flowers of Ambar, the Path of Roses, which went to the Kingdom of the Gnomes of Laurin. In the Valley of the Flowers, in the Himalayas, I turned to find myself with the Beloved Dead and Not Dead, still awaiting resurrection…

And now, after much wandering, I am back again among the beloved Andes of my youth, always searching for the doors of the City of the Caesars, Paititi, City of the Great Transmutation. My hair has turned gray from contact with the snows of the peaks and the years, it's true, but in one night, not in nine, turning totally white on facing the Tree of Terror, facing *Iggdrasil*…

You young people, believe me, nothing is lost and all is won, thanks to our Fuhrer and his glorious combat! His example shows us the way of immortality in the internal transmutation of Esoteric Hitlerism, here revealed, and the wisdom of solidarity in combat, synchronistic, in the exterior world. He will return! Until then, you, with weapons in hand and the thought of the Beloved in mind and heart, like the hero of *Gral*, must break the Jewish spell, hypnotism at a distance, which in the *Schastel Marveile* of this world takes many prisoners among the comrades and Hyperborean *Vîras*. Because… "Looking at ourselves, we are Hyperboreans!"

You must fight to destroy the hypnosis paralysing men and women of our own physical and spiritual race, by the treachery of the white treason of neutral angels. Like Parzival, you must continue resolutely, without God, without the Jew Jehovah, only with your ancient fury, awakened in blood memory, going backwards, always towards the origin, with the emblem of the Swastika of Return, with Two Swords, from both worlds, clenched firmly in your fists, guarding the *Gral* of the Andes. Forsake everything, young heroes, awaken the sacred fire, be ready to resist prison, torture and death, falling, rising up again, until you arrive at the doors of the City where the Fuhrer awaits you, to enlist you in his Ultimate Battalion, his *Wildes Heer*, into his Furious Horde!

Young comrades, men and women, young *Vîras*, young heroes, forward! Let us go together, at the side of our Fuhrer, to make the Golden Age return, putting an end to Kali Yuga, this terrible Age of the Lord of Darkness!

HEIL! *SIEG HEIL!*

SIEG HEIL!

EPILOGUE

This is not a book. It is the Song of the *Minnesänger*. Therefore it must be heard within, in the Memory of Blood, and be drunk in the Hyperborean Rite of *Minnetrinken*.

And when great things happen, perhaps because Someone guides us from the innermost Ultimate Green Thunderbolt.

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SIEG HEIL!

Noon,
Tuesday, 7 February, 1984

Santiage del Nuevo Extremo
Chilli - Mapu

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The return to Thule, to Paradesha, to Asgard, the Nuptial Fatherland. With Lohengrin, King of the Gral, and with the Valkyrie. This Eagle of the Fifth Reich

has already destroyed Kali Yuga of the Age of Pisces, giving death to the Fish of Jehovah. Adolf Hitler, the Ultimate Avatar, the Fuhrer, sails with Parzival towards the Antarctic Oasis, towards the Impregnable Paradise, towards Venus, bearing the Gral. They are accompanied by the Birds of Paradise and the Child: the Son of Man.

PILGRIM OF GREAT LONGING

The children of the Golden Age now wander, far and
wide, through the lands of their forefathers, forgotten by
the Gods of Destiny.
In some other place.
And no longing can make them return?
Are they never to see my eyes?
Oh! Never shall you find through the thousand paths of
the verdant earth the one who seeks you,
with shapes equal to the Gods?
And I understood, by luck, your language,
your legend, so alone because my soul
was seeking your shadows?
I wanted to approach you, there where
your forests still grew,
where the clouds hid your solitary summit,
Holy Mountain.
There I yearn to go, and, when gleaming
in the shadow of the Holm Oak,
I find the Fountain of Origin,
Oh, you sleepers!
Oh, holy shades!
I want to live with you ..!

Hölderlin

……

Appendix Two

The Runic KRISTOS of Atlantis

Sixty thousand years before Christ there were Germans in the vicinity of the Externsteine. Over generations they kept up there the radiant center of Midgard, as they called their country, and of Asgard, the City of Roses of the Aesir. In those ages, making use of catastrophes of nature, in the fourth "soft rock" of the Externsteine they carved the gigantic "Crucified God," corresponding to the fourth Rune OS: . It is also identified with the eighteenth rune, GIBOR -der Geben, to give, to gift: . It is the Rune of the Asengott (of the God Ase) that returns to his Heavenly Country of origin, "beyond the stars" (with the fylfot swastika). The Stone Age extends over hundreds of thousands of years and is rich in magical buildings and tombs: megaliths, Brunhild chairs, Troy castles, dolmens, menhirs, cromlechs - down to 12,000 B.C. From unnatural spiritual stone the Crucified God of the Externsteine is born, in the center of Germany. Today his face lacks clearly defined features, since the ages and weathering have blurred them. But his head is of the Nordic kings. On the right side of his chest is a deep lance-wound, made by the hands of hunter-farmers of the Age of Stone and the Cro-Magnon. Zarathustra is wounded by a lance as is Krishna, in their "mysterious deaths." It is the original sacred magic tradition. The Crucified God is Yrman, Hermann, ER, Eros (Hero), Heru, Cheru, of the Cherusker or Cherusci. He is the God-Tree, YR-MAN-SOL, or Yrminsul; the sixteenth Rune, YR: , of the exit from and entrance to the world of demiurgic jehovitic matter. It corresponds to the accepted struggles and mystic deaths, to the entry by the Window of Venus, the Star of Morning, that is, Lucifer and Wotan. Thus the Asengott, Wotan (the Man-God-Hero), has been crucified in the YR-MAN-SOL Tree of the fourth rock of the Externsteine. He is pierced by the lance of light of the Star of Morning and by the Evening Star, which is Lilith, the Goddess Valkyrie Brunhild (Shakti-Kundalini), also Woewre-Saelde (Isolde), the Sign-Wife of the Minnesänger. The triumphant Warrior enters by the Door of

Venus in the direction of the Black Sun and the Green Thunderbolt. Brunhild-Kundalini-Shakti makes delivery to him of the 18 runes (Chakras), thereby returning his immortality to him. It is the Double Star, Venus, of mystic death and resurrection, of the second birth of the Aryans, of the Warrior initiation of Wotan and Esoteric Hitlerism. The Double Rune HAGAL: ᛉ. HE and SHE as well as SHE and HE. The Absolute Man and Woman. The Two Grals.

The Bronze Age begins twenty thousand years B.C. During the sacred ceremonies of the Germans, beside the Externsteine, initiated musicians, Lurenbläser, made the Luren sound. These most ancient Nordic instruments have five principal tones, corresponding to the five points of visible light of the Star of Morning. They were tuned in pairs. The sacred musicians wore sandals made of leather, with a short wool tunic, and the rest, including the helmet with horns, the sword and dagger, all of them of gold.

The Heroes, (ER-OS, Herus, Cheru-Cherusci, Cheru = vassal, for in the Externsteine there is also a rock with a vassal's head), the Aryans adore the ER-MAN-SOL Tree (YR: ᛇ. MAN: ᛏ. The two runes together = "GIBOR", the Rune HAGAL = GRAL). The Tree was represented by the fourth rock of the Externsteine, by the God Wotan crucified, the Runic Kristos, the Kristos of Atlantis.

In relation to the Runic Kristos great care must be taken with the use of the Runes. You may not engrave them without divine authorization and a higher knowledge, because otherwise it could cause insanity and even death. Your vibrations must be synchronized with the Aryan blood, in relation to its greater or lesser purity. Therefore Jews cannot take possession of the Runes. Their aura is hostile to the Runes and would be devastating, fatal, for them. In the esoteric Third Reich the visible use of these very magical and sacred symbols was greatly restricted, and only very few Runes were in use. In the Chancellery, in other public buildings, in Berchtesgaden, one almost never found them engraved, except for the flyflot swastika: (the GIBUR Rune) and the Rune SIEG: ᛋ. Even in the SS Castle of

Initiation at Wewelsburg they never engraved many Runes. The Runenlauteren, the Sages of the Rune-Ways, would not allow it.

Appendix Three

VENUS, DOUBLE STAR OF THE WARRIOR INITIATION OF ESOTERIC HITLERISM.
THE EIGHT-POINTED STAR

Venus is the Star of Warrior Initiation of Esoteric Hitlerism. It is Lucifer, the Most Beautiful Light. It is the Morning Star, through which the warriors of Wotan, heroes, vîras, enter to combat the enemy Demiurge, the One Yahweh. They enter (or fall) like this: Heads down, with arms outstretched downwards: . The YR Rune. Venus is also the Double Star because she is at the same time Evening Star, Lilith, the Valkyrie Brunhild (Shakti-Kundalini). Thus the triumphant warriors go out, resurrected vîras, transmuted into Divyas, into Gods, after having died and resuscitated. They are Aryans, the twice born. They leave (they escape) from the world of the Demiurge. Like this: . With arms outstretched upwards: the MAN Rune. And once having crossed the threshold of Venus and penetrated the Black Sun (Black Hole) they are already the Absolute Man: . The YR Rune and the MAN Rune together. That is to say, the HAGAL Rune Death and Resurrection. HE and SHE. WE.

But in Venus the resurrected hero also again meets his Valkyrie, his She, who once died on earth, and the power is given him to resuscitate her, before both of them are swallowed up by the maelstrom pull of the Black Sun, the Black Hole. And so SHE is transmuted into SHE and HE, the Absolute Woman. This is symbolically expressed by the Double Rune HAGAL, Eight-Pointed Star, of the Morning and of the Evening, Absolute Man and Woman, resurrected.

It is the eight-pointed star of Ré-Ché, of pure Aryans and of the Mystic Fatherland, of the Magical Fatherland, Chilli-Mapu. Of Chile.

BERSERKER
BOOKS